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"CHINOOK"

IN THIS ISSUE—The Month in New Hampshire, Politics in the State, Soft Coal Can Be Burned in Home Successfully, Enoch Worthen and the Merrimac Bridge, Bishop John T. Dallas.

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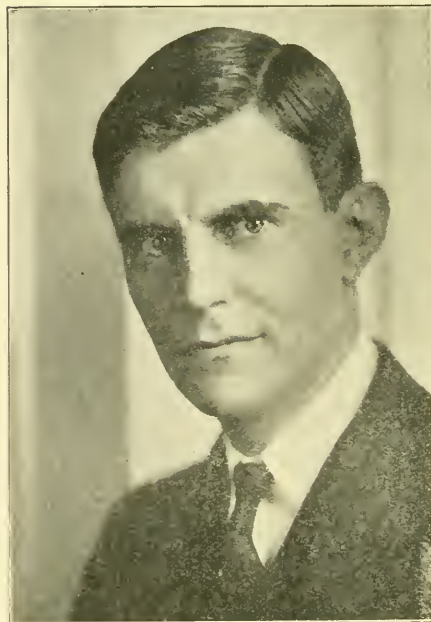
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GOV. JOHN G. WINANT

The Month in New Hampshire

By Albert S. Baker

December was an eventful month in New Hampshire political and civil life, bringing the announcement from Governor John G. Winant that he would be a candidate for a second term as governor in the Republican primaries of 1926 and the announcement from ex-Governor Robert P. Bass that he would seek the Republican nomination for the United States Senate. This assured a contests for the two major nominations at the hands of the party voters, Huntley N. Spaulding having announced his candidacy for the Governorship while the Legislature was in session last year and Senator George H. Moses, whose term expires, having confided in the voters of the state during the campaign last fall that he would seek re-election.

Then, there was a ripple of excitement in Concord when it was reported that Frederick I. Blackwood, deputy secretary of state, and for more than 20 years a member of the city government, was looking longingly at Edward H. Wason's seat in Congress, the report stating that if Congressman Wason did not run in 1926 that Blackwood would seek the seat. This brought quite a bit of distinction to the Secretary of State's Office as the secretary, Hobart Pillsbury, once made the run for Congress and is still understood to be in a receptive mood.

There were flurries of excitement also when results of two city elections were contested, those at Portsmouth and Franklin. At Portsmouth charges of fraud quieted down when a recount

showed Mayor Orel Dexter, Democrat, defeated, by Charles M. Dale, Republican. At Franklin however, with former Supreme Court Chief Justice Frank N. Parsons on one side of the conference table and Major Robert C. Murchie, Democrat national committeeman, on the other, it was decided at a reconut that there was a tie between Elmer D. Kelley, Republican, and Louis H. Douphinetts, Democrat, a former mayor, for the mayoralty and a new election was called for January 12.

The death of Justice William A. Plummer of the Supreme Court occurred on November 29 and the following week a fitting ceremony was conducted in the Supreme Court rooms at Concord, with former Justice James W. Remick of Concord and former Chief Justice Frank N. Parsons, taking active parts. Judge Plummer's death made it necessary for Governor Winant to name a successor and he promoted Judge Oliver W. Branch of Manchester from the Superior Court, the executive council confirming the appointment at its last meeting of 1925. As the year ended Governor Winant had not named a new associate justice for the Superior Court or designated a new chief justice.

Several developments among the public utilities of the state caused widespread interest. The telephone rate case, which has been before the Public Service Commission for some months, reached the stage where the state's special representative entered formal

protest to the proposed increases, which had already gone into effect because the cities and towns were unable to complete their protest in time for the commission to make its ruling before the time limit for suspension of new schedules expired.

The Boston and Maine Railroad, which had asked for a rehearing on its 1925 tax assessments before the State Tax Commission, asked for an extension of time in order that it might more fully present its plea for reduction in taxes; the Interstate Commerce Commission handed down a decision refusing the railroad right to abandon several branch lines in New Hampshire; financial statements of the railroad continued to show great improvement over the previous year; and the State of New Hampshire sought and secured an injunction in Merrimack County Superior Court restraining the railroad from further reducing its shop forces in New Hampshire until the matter of legality of removal of a considerable amount of repair work from New Hampshire to Massachusetts shop centers was settled. The state charged violation of statutory agreement between the state and the railroad, while the railroad held that the move was for economy and that the state could not expect the railroad to maintain an extravagant shop system in view of an Interstate Commerce Commission ruling that the railroads of the country must conduct their business in an economical manner.

Two public utilities, The Concord Electric Company and the Claremont Gas Light Company announced new rate schedules, in each case being a reduction in rates. The Concord reduction was based upon a graduated rate

declining as consumption increases, while the Claremont reduction was flat cut affecting everybody regardless of the consumption. In both cases the reductions followed conferences with the Public Service Commissioners.

The New Hampshire Chamber of Commerce started its drive for \$50,000 for state advertising purposes during the month with ex-Governor Rolland H. Spaulding of Rochester as the active chairman, while plans were announced for another civic event, this one being the celebration of the 150th anniversary of the establishment of independent government in New Hampshire, which is scheduled for Concord next June under direction of a commission appointed by Governor Winant.

The outstanding church event of the month was the election at a special convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire at St. Paul's church of Concord of Rev. John T. Dallas, former rector of the Episcopal Church at Hanover and now connected with the Cathedral Church of St. Paul at Boston, as Bishop of New Hampshire.

The state highway department made two announcements of general interest during the month. One was a preliminary report of work done during the year indicating that 109 miles of new construction had been completed during the year. The other was that the department would build next Spring a new concrete garage and laboratory at Concord within a stone's throw of its suite of offices in the Patriot Building.

Fish and Game Commissioner Mott L. Bartlett announced a revision of the schedule for his department whereby the districts under active supervision of wardens was doubled to the total of 20 and the mileage for each warden re-

duced from more than 1,000 square miles to approximately 500. This was expected to work to the advantage of the state both in protection of native wild life from violators of laws protecting game and in the rehabilitation and work of the department.

All the Legion posts of the state relected their officers or chose new ones during the month, Concord post picking Frederick W. Winant, regular army officer, decorated with the distinguished service cross during the war and a member of his brother's, Governor John G. Winant's, military staff, as its commander.

While the new annex at the Pembroke Sanatorium was dedicated a new drive was started to secure for New Hampshire the proposed new million dollar hospital to be built in New England by the United States Veterans Bureau, proposing as a site the famous Gardiner estate in Nashua.

Fires took their toll during the month. The largest was the destruction of the Stewartstown Hotel in Stewartstown, the loss being \$50,000. It was the fifth hotel located on the same spot to be destroyed by fire.

News came of the death in Wisconsin of a former lieutenant governor of that state, Charles D. Parker, the last survivor of the famous Indian Srteam or Lost Republic in Pittsburg, which was described at length in the Granite Monthly some time ago.

The National Guard of the state was honored when Governor Winant nominated one of its enlisted men, William Rainford of Manchester, to West Point, the first nomination of the kind ever made in this state.

Another Shute was made a judge when Governor Winant appointed Richard E. Shute of Exeter, son of

Judge Henry Shute, famous author of boys' stories, to be judge of probate in Rockingham county.

The state witnessed several meetings in the interests of American participation in the World Court during the month, one at Manchester and another at Concord being addressed by a distinguished soldier, General John F.O'Ryan of New York.

Secretary of State Hobart Pillsbury returned from a state mission to Florida and submitted a series of interesting articles on his observations to the Manchester Union, which gave them prominent display in its news columns.

At the same time Concord showed progress in New Hampshire when the Monitor-Patriot reported a postal survey indicating an 8 per cent increase in the population of the capital city since 1920.

New Hampshire heard first hand reports of the famous flight around the world by United States army air service members when Lieut. Jack Harding spoke on his experiences at Franklin and Concord. He was reported as being the "most expensive orator" ever to visit the Franklin Opera House.

Not to be outdone by Millie Dunham, Maine's now famous fiddler a Concord man, Fred B. Clough exhibited 13 three dollar gold pieces to Concord newspaper men and the Associated Press distributed the story quite widely over its circuits.

Another indication that prosperity waits in New Hampshire for those who want it and know how to get it was seen in the filing of an account of the estate of David W. Lynch of Concord, veteran Boston and Main locomotive engineer, who died in November, His estate totaled \$82,000.

The Translation of Passaconaway

By Earl Newton

THE SIXTH OF A SERIES OF LEGENDS OF NEW HAMPSHIRE

Long had lived the mighty chieftain,¹
Genius in the ways of battle,
Prophet in the ways of peace,
Seer of the great religion,
Patriarch of many nations,
Joining to combat the Mohawk,
Joining, too, in peaceful pursuits,
Till the tribes of all the valley
In their councils turned to northward,
Nashuas and the Pawtuckets,
Namoskeags and the Wamesits
And the kindred tribes to southward,²
To the wigwam of the Sachem
Of the mighty Passaconaway,
Of the Penacooks the chieftain,
Of the tribes the great advisor,
Convert of the patient preacher,
Of holy, humble Elliott.
At the meetings of the nations,
At the powpows in the Autumn,
Many times he bade them farewell;
Farewell to his faithful warriors,
Defenders of ancestral wigwams—
Warning that their days were num-
bered;
That the pale-face soon would conquer,
Killing all with thundering weapons
Who would fight with bow and ar-
row.
Many years the ponderous Good-
Book,³
Made for him and his brave tribes-
men
By that pious pale-face preacher,
Strengthened faith in the Great-
Spirit,
Faith with might to move a mountain,
Till by faith the aged Sachem
Made green leaves to grow in Winter;⁴
Healed the sick by spoken word;
Now at last with six-score winters,
Turning each his locks still whiter,
Sat for days within his wigwam,
Scarcely giving sign or token
That his spirit had not fled.
So the redskins sent the message,
Full of sad and mournful portend,
To the braves throughout the valley
That the silent, aged Sachem
Ne'er would see another Springtime.
When the northwind was most bitter,
When the snows were piled the deep-
est,
When the sun was gone far southward,
Sat the tribe in solemn circle
In the chieftain's royal wigwam,
On the east bank of the river.
Sat through silent hours of midnight,
Silent but the roar of northwind
And the crackling of the pine-boughs,
As the moon stood in high heaven.
At the hour of ghostly midnight,
Came a strange sound from the valley.
Though still feeble in the distance,
Every warrior sought his weapon
As the sound drew nearer, nearer.
Then they knew the evil portend
Was a mighty pack of grey-wolves,
Bearing down upon the village.
But the chieftain raised his right
hand,
Standing up in kingly splendor,

Raised his voice in mighty accents,
 As he walked with steady footstep
 To the flapping wigwam door.
 "Lay aside your feeble weapons,
 A hundred wolves are now arriving
 Yelping barking, yapping, snapping,
 But the Spirit has placed fetters
 Just as Death has lost its terror,
 So the wolves shall haul my death-
 sledge
 To my final resting place."
 Slowly, but erect in posture,
 Moved the chieftain to the death-
 sledge,
 Mounted the high throne of white-
 fur,
 Seated as in royal splendor,
 Raised a finger pointing northward,
 Pointing to the realms of darkness,
 But the Spirit-land of light.
 At the signal moved the wolfpack,
 Become silent and submissive,

Sped on faster and yet faster,
 As they heard the driver's death-song,
 Echo over hill and river.
 Heard him sing in voice yet louder:
 "O! Grave where is thy victory
 And O! Death where is thy sting?"
 Heeding not the howling northwind,
 Heeding not the glistening landscape,
 But the old chief sang the louder
 As he crossed the lake and rivers,⁵
 Ever faster to the White-hills,
 Till he reached the tallest mountain.
 Swiftly up its slope, they hauled him.
 To the bald and barren summit.⁶
 In a flash of flame celestial,
 Passaconaway rose in glory
 To the kingdom of hereafter,
 To the Spirit Land of Heaven.
 In the darkness dashed the grey-
 wolves
 To the deep ravine of horror,
 The never-ending night of Death.

1. Passaconaway lived to be nearly 125 years old.

2. He federated numerous tribes into the Penacook Nation.

3. Elliott translated the Bible into the sign language of the Redskins.

4. The chief was believed to possess supernatural powers.

5. Route was said to have been across Winnepesaukee which he had named. See Legend 4, of February 1925.

6. The Indians believed that he passed to heaven in a sheet of flame from the top of Mt. Washington.

Politics in the State

With the primaries eight months away, politics in New Hampshire have already begun to take definite shape.

Democratic candidates have as yet been bashful in announcing themselves, but the Republicans have in the field two candidates for the governorship and two for the United States Senate. In addition, each of the present Republican Congressmen is planning to seek reelection.

Just a year ago, nearly two years before the primaries, Huntley N. Spaulding announced his candidacy for governor and was at once assured the important support of New Hampshire's senior senator, George H. Moses.

Any doubts which his friends had as to the course which Governor John G. Winant would take were dispelled last month with the announcement of his intention to again seek the governorship.

The governor in his announcement briefly reviewed the policy which he has followed during his term as governor in the following words:

"In order that this administration might continue throughout the last legislative session with only the public interest in mind, problems involving the political fortune of future candidates for public office were relegated to the background. Nor has this practice been disturbed while your executive department has been endeavoring to catch up with legislative enactment. Whether this policy has been politically wise the people will decide. It has been of benefit to the state."

Opponents of Governor Winant charge that he is attempting to break a precedent in seeking reelection. They point out that no governor under similar circumstances has sought to be returned to office since the establishment of the two year term.

Although the suggestion that a governor should serve two terms has been made before, the idea has not met with serious opposition until this year. When Governor Fred H. Brown sought reelection in 1924, the argument that it was contrary to precedent for a governor to seek a second term was not used against him. It is surprising to find that some of the newspapers in the state which urged the candidacy of Governor Quimby for reelection in 1910 are now attacking Governor Winant for attempting to break the one term precedent.

Governor Winant's opponents assert that a difference exists between the case of Governor Brown and that of the present incumbent. Governor Brown, they say, was renamed because of his personal strength by the Democrats as their only hope to gain victory in a state normally Republican. The difference in the case of Governor Winant is that he is seeking a second term as a member of a party which is normally in control of the state.

In announcing his intention to again run for the governorship, Mr. Winant met the argument of those who believe that a governor should not serve more than one term with the following statement:

"Practice and experience have qualified the doctor whom you call in sickness, the railroad manager who controls your transportation system and the lawyer who tries your case. I cannot believe that experience should disqualify your chief executive who shares responsibility for efficient management of the state health department, who is concerned with all state public utilities and who names your law enforcement officers and the judges on your courts."

John G. Winant, because of his youth and sincerity has become one of the best known governors in the country. The vigorous campaign which he conducted in the Republican primary of 1924 against Major Frank Knox of Manchester and his surprising victory, as leader of the liberal forces in New Hampshire, attracted widespread attention. The thoroughness with which he has handled his executive office has brought him not only the respect of those in the state but the admiration of many outside New Hampshire.

One of the governor's first tasks after taking office was to secure the passage of legislation abolishing the antiquated methods of accounting in the state government and supplanting an efficient, modern system. Another important achievement was the establishment of a definite plan for state aid to the University of New Hampshire, providing ample means for the university to carry on its work in the state.

Governor Winant led the fight in the Legislature to keep the direct primary. Under his administration the state has conducted a successful battle against the plans of the Boston and Maine Railroad to abandon a large part of its system in New Hampshire and a definite plan for a state advertising program has been inaugurated.

Opposing Winant for the Republican gubernatorial nomination is a man who has been known to the public in New Hampshire many years longer than the youthful governor.

Huntley N. Spaulding was born in Townsend Harbor, Mass., on Oct. 30, 1869, twenty years before his opponent in the primary next fall had started his career.

When Mr. Spaulding came to New Hampshire he continued his association with the leather-board business in the firm established by his father and in several other concerns. His success as a manufacturer and his knowledge of business conditions made him a natural selection for federal food administrator in New Hampshire when America entered the World War. Under his able leadership the state had a splendid record for food conservation during the war period.

Mr. Spaulding has served the state as chairman of its board of education since 1921.

His greatest political venture was in 1920 when he opposed Senator Moses for the Republican nomination for senator. Defeat by Senator Moses at that time has not discouraged Mr. Spaulding, who believes that the people of New Hampshire will show their appreciation for his services to the state by electing him to the governorship.

Governor Winant and Mr. Spaulding may find another candidate crowding them for honors in the gubernatorial act on the political stage next fall. Friends of Councilor John A. Hammond of Guilford are urging him to try his luck behind the footlights.

While no Democratic gubernatorial candidate has as yet announced himself, the name of Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua is being prominently

mentioned. Many feel that if Mayor Sargent announces his intention to seek the governorship that he will be unopposed at the primary.

The popularity of the Nashua mayor was shown in his sweeping victory in his recent contest for reelection. His success as a business man, his jovial personality, and his active administration as mayor have won many supporters in the Democratic ranks.

In the senatorial struggle between Senator Moses and former Governor Robert P. Bass, the senator's national prominence as president pro tempore of the upper body in Congress and the recognized strength of Mr. Bass has commanded the attention of the entire country in the contest. Comments have already appeared in newspapers in nearly every state in the Union.

The duel will be more than a contest between two of New Hampshire's most brilliant statesmen. It will be a clean fight between those forces in the Republican party in this state which stand for liberal constructive action and those which prefer to leave things as they are.

George H. Moses first entered the Senate in 1918 to fill the unexpired term of Senator Jacob H. Gallinger. He had become nationally known through his appearance at two national Republican conventions as a delegate from New Hampshire and because of his service as American minister to Greece and Montenegro during the Taft administration.

Senator Moses sought to return to the Senate in 1920 and easily defeated Huntley N. Spaulding in the primary. He was victorious in the election by a plurality of 25,138 over his Democratic opponent, Raymond B. Stevens.

The New Hampshire senator first

gained prominence in the fight over the Versailles treaty. His bitter opposition to the League of Nations made him a charter member of the Irreconcilable Club.

Senator Moses soon after his admission to the Senate was given a place on the Foreign Relations Committee. His greatest honor came last year, when he was elected president pro tempore of the Senate. His prominence in the upper body has caused the senator's supporters to point to their hero as "the man who put New Hampshire on the map."

His opponents assert that the kind of publicity which Moses has given New Hampshire is not the kind which the state wants. They point to his failure to support Coolidge in the world court and law enforcement issues as evidence of undesirable advertising which the senior senator has given New Hampshire.

Just what attitude Senator Moses will take on the world court issue is not clear at press time. He has been classed as one of the court's strongest opponents, but he has failed to definitely declare his position thus far.

In 1924 Senator Moses had a skirmish with the liberal element of the Republican party in this state when he sought election as a delegate to the Republican National Convention. Mr. Bass and others insisted that the senator pledge himself to Calvin Coolidge. The senator refused and he was beaten in the election.

The return of former Governor Bass to the political stage has been acclaimed by widespread applause by those who remember with pleasure the part which he played in the political drama of 20 years ago when a new movement

was started in the Republican party in this state.

From the time when he first entered the Legislature in 1904 Mr. Bass was prominent in this movement and he soon became its leader. The record of achievement of the progressive element in the Republican party was reviewed by Mr. Bass in his announcement of his candidacy for the United States Senate as follows: "In order to free our politics from certain evils, we enacted the direct primary law, a more stringent corrupt practice act, and prohibited campaign contributions by corporations.

"For industrial labor we secured the workman's compensation act, better child labor laws, and instituted the first effective factory inspection to safeguard the health of industrial workmen.

"We created the public service commission to regulate public utilities. We initiated systematic highway maintenance and forest fire protection, and saved the timber in Crawford Notch. We strengthened the Temperance Enforcement Law.

"In the national field we supported such legislation as the direct election of United States Senators, Woman Suffrage, and the establishment of the Parcel Post.

"We have met the problems of recent years in the same spirit. Our Governor led the fight to prevent the repeal of the direct primary law. We have worked for tax equilization, for conservation of our forest and water powers; and for measures to promote agricultural prosperity, including farm co-operative organizations.

"In 1924, we led the fight for a full pledged delegation to further the nomination of Calvin Coolidge. Although

successful in that purpose, we were unable to induce Senator Moses to pledge himself to the President."

In 1912 Mr. Bass urged the election of Theodore Roosevelt to the presidency. "I followed Theodore Roosevelt because I believed him to be right and because I considered him the most inspiring leader of our day. My close personal association with Roosevelt is one of the most valued experiences of my life."

Roosevelt said of Bass when he was governor in 1912, "Governor Bass is the leading exponent to be found in the entire Northeast in the battle for the cause of social and industrial justice."

Mr. Bass is entering the present campaign with the same vigor which characterized his earlier political career. His contest with Senator Moses is being watched by the entire nation.

Judge James W. Remick is a rather silent independent candidate for the senatorship, but it is certain that he will be heard from later. It is even suggested that the judge may become the Democratic candidate. It is said that several influential Democrats are in favor of drafting the independent candidate to bear their standard in the senatorial contest. The judge may have something to say about this proposal.

Several Republicans have announced themselves as candidates for the governor's council. They are: First District, Senator William D. Rudd of Franconia and former Senator Ora Brown of Ashland; Second District, Speaker George A. Wood of Portsmouth and Senator Guy E. Chesley of Rochester; Third District, Senator James E. Dodge of Manchester; Fourth District, Representative Ovid Winslow of Nashua and Senator Perham

Parker of Bedford; Fifth District, former Senator Harry Holmes of Heniker.

In the fourth district Charles W. Tobey of Temple, president of the state Senate at the last session, and Senator Rev. William Weston of Malboro are both expected to enter the contest for councilor, but neither has

as yet made a definite announcement.

With so many candidates already in the field and the primary eight months away, there appears to be no scarcity of political timber in the state this year. Those who delight in political arguments and prophecies will have plenty to amuse them between now and September 7.

“Chinook”

Age must give way to youth. “Chinook”, monarch of New Hampshire’s sled dogs, whose picture appears on the cover of this issue, will no longer lead Arthur Walden’s famous dog team.

“Chinook” is retiring from competition in sledge races this year at the venerable dog age of nine and his place at the front of the Walden team will be taken by his son, “Kaltag.”

“Kaltag” will have his first opportunity to display his ability in leadership of the team in the Eastern International Dog Derby in Quebec on Feb. 18, 19 and 20. The rest of the team will be composed of other children of the great “Chinook.”

The new leader of the Walden team has a big task in endeavoring to maintain his family’s high position in dog

racing circles, for the reputation of his father is more than nation wide.

From the time of the races in Berlin in 1922, when he won the first International Dog Sled Derby, “Chinook’s” popularity has grown steadily. He has made many trips with his master, whose room at any hotel he is privileged to share. As he has walked through the streets of various cities, someone has always spread the news, “There’s ‘Chinook.’” He has visited schools and received letters and telegrams from various parts of the country.

Although the veteran leader will not compete at the race in Quebec or the New England Point-to-Point in New Hampshire a week later, “Chinook” still holds the highest position of honor in the hearts of his owner and his many friends.

Bituminous Coal Can Be Burned in the Home Successfully



D. H. NEWELL

by

D. H. Newell

The author of this article, which describes how to use bituminous in the household, is an authority on coal. He was for many years connected with the wholesale coal trade in Philadelphia and as a buyer at the mines.

At present Mr. Newell is in the wholesale coal business in Concord.

The history of coal in America is intensely interesting, as is amply proven by recent able articles along that line. A knowledge of coal with its practical applications is also vital to the household consumer, especially since at this time circumstances compel him to use an unfamiliar fuel.

The area of coal fields in the United States is about 194,000 square miles, or forty-one per cent of the coal area of the world. The yield is about one-third of the world's output. The United States is the only country that can

regard its future coal supply with any confidence.

When coal contains ninety per cent carbon it is called Anthracite or hard coal. When it contains less than ninety per cent carbon it is called Bituminous or soft coal. Bituminous coal is a free burner by reason of the gases and volatile principles contained; it is brittle, fires and generates heat very rapidly, burns with a long flame, and soils. The varieties of bituminous coal vary widely in hardness, texture and adaptability, the utility depending largely

upon the type of heating plant, and the regulation, power and direction of the draft. Anthracite coal contains the maximum of carbon and the minimum of volatile qualities. It is hard, fires slowly, does not soil, gives out little smoke, little flame, but great heat.

About seventy per cent of all coal used for domestic purposes in the United States is bituminous. The balance is anthracite. The most insistent demand for anthracite for household use comes from New England, although eastern Pennsylvania, New Jersey and a part of New York State are considered as "hard coal burning" sections.

Generally speaking, the use of anthracite coal for domestic purposes in New England is an inhibition. We are suspicious of substitutes and try them only under the compulsion of necessity. Today the householder is greatly disturbed by being unable to purchase at any price the anthracite to which he has become accustomed. He sees one of the most highly paid classes of labor aligned against its employers, the anthracite mine operators, who are among our richest industrialists. Inasmuch as this situation has been recurring with added frequency, the domestic consumer of coal is now willing to see if, after all, he may not replace anthracite with some other fuel as satisfactory. Although electricity, gas, oil, wood and coke have their following, the problem of heating the New England home for the masses is a question of the relative merits of bituminous and anthracite coals.

Since this period of rapidly rising prices and frequent mining interruptions, which started in the anthracite fields during the World War, many householders in New England have definitely changed to heating their homes

with bituminous coal. The number of these converts to bituminous is more considerable than is generally realized.

The greatest waste in any coal is the worthless residue after burning—ash. On ash we pay over five dollars per ton freight into New Hampshire; we rake it out of the fire, shovel it into barrels and carry it off—a truly expensive operation. The owner of a factory burning hundreds of tons of coal yearly knows this and finds out with certainty the amount of ash in a given coal before filling his requirements. High grade bituminous will run under seven per cent in ash. High grade anthracite will have twelve to seventeen per cent of ash. In considering waste, we have only noted the ash-pit exit. Much waste in soft coal may take place through the chimney. If the velocity of the air is too great (too free a draft), it will cause combustion to cease and volatilization to take place. This carries free carbon with it (up the chimney), causing smoke, soot and loss of heat.

A few misapprehensions regarding bituminous coal should be relieved:— (1) The gases from bituminous are not so dangerous to our lungs as those from anthracite. (2) With reasonable care there is little chance of bituminous coal back-firing. (3) The chimney smoke from burning bituminous in a house is generally not noticeable, and has not the soiling effect upon a residential section that may come from factories. (4) There is little danger of spontaneous combustion occurring in the storage of an amount of bituminous necessary for the average household.

Some disadvantages of burning bituminous are as follows:— (1) In putting it into the cellar, care must be taken that the dust does not filter

through the house. (2) More attention must be paid to the cellar floor, and care taken not to track the carbon upstairs. (3) During the working day, in very cold weather, it may require more attention than anthracite. (4) Flues should be cleaned more frequently.

The greatest advantage from using bituminous in the home is the decreased cost. It takes less bituminous than anthracite to yield a given amount of heat. Bituminous can usually be purchased at a much lower price per ton, depending upon the quality, sizing and freight rate. After becoming acquainted with bituminous it is easy to handle, easy to build the fire and easy to get quick and heavy heat. When well banked with fine coal, a bituminous fire is long lasting.

The scarcity of anthracite at this time is our reason for stressing bituminous coal, and it might be well to offer a few suggestions for the burning of bituminous.

Open all drafts; lay in kindling (requires less kindling than anthracite).

Put in a layer of coal, about the same quantity as you do for anthracite.

Light the fire and let it get well caught, after which add a little more coal.

When fire is burning briskly, tightly close bottom draft, but check only slightly the damper in the smoke pipe or chimney draft. Carry a deep fire (10-14 inches).

Experiment a little with the chimney draft, BUT NEVER HAVE IT ENTIRELY CLOSED.

ALWAYS HAVE THE AIR VENT IN THE FIRE DOOR OPEN A LITTLE to aid combustion.

Keep the fire-box filled a little more than half full to get most economical results.

A good plan in firing is to leave a small portion of well-burned coal uncovered; this will aid in burning off the volatile matter and in eliminating smoke.

Lay the coal on the fire—do not spread it as you would anthracite.

To hold the fire through the day, don't break up the coke on top; let it alone. When you want a quick hot fire, take a stout pointed poker and break down through the coke in several spots at the front of the fire and gently pry it up so as to loosen it, and open all drafts wide.

A good idea is to keep one or two large lumps on a furnace fire and build around or over them.

In banking fire for the night, cover with sufficient coal, and leave all drafts open except the ash-pit drafts, which must be kept closed.

In raking or shaking, do it gently; always leaving a little ash over the grate bars.

Do not allow ashes to accumulate in the ash-pit.

The gases given off by fresh fuel are valuable. The leaving of a patch of fire uncovered allows the pilot flame to ignite these gases and obtain heat from them.

To avoid coal dust, bituminous coal should be wet down before being put into the cellar. The front of the pile should be kept moist.

Smoke will cause no annoyance within the building if the furnace and flues are tight, but if there are holes in either the furnace or the pipes a strong objection to the coal will be raised. Soot may develop in considerable quantities; and will cause greater annoyance in the range than in the furnace.

In furnaces the soot can be disposed of through the use of salt. After opening all furnace drafts and getting the fire very hot, throw two or three handfuls of dry table salt over the hot coals. Then *leave all the drafts open* for at least a half hour. If the drafts are closed a dangerous chloride gas is produced. This practice of using salt is not recommended for stoves or kitchen ranges.

Never, at any time, have the chimney draft tightly closed when burning bituminous coal.

If your fire burns too freely and is difficult to check, very likely the coal is too highly volatile, or is too lumpy.

If you are troubled by the fire going out, there may not be enough lumps in the coal:—i. e. "it is too slack."

Should you take away an amount of ash approximately the same as after burning anthracite something is wrong: The

amount of ash should never be much over one-half of that made by anthracite and should not contain clinkers. It should be soft and well pulverized when it falls to the ash-pit, except for small pieces of coke—very light weight—which are of much heating value, should be saved and burned again.

Generally speaking, if these suggestions are followed, there should be no great difficulty in using bituminous coal. Local conditions vary, so it is advisable that you study and experiment a little with your own furnace in order to obtain satisfactory results.

Passing over all minor comparisons, these facts stand forth: Bituminous coal is by all odds the less expensive heating medium. Anthracite coal is much the cleaner, and the public understands using it.

Anthracite coal will hold a large percentage of its customers in New England. The price of anthracite to the consumer may possibly be lowered following the ending of the present strike. This can come about through the anthracite collery proprietors charging less at the mines,—or by a lowering of railroad freight rates on coal. Both changes are greatly to be desired.

To return to the strike situation, as this is written the two sides to the controversy seem as far apart as ever, with little prospect of an immediate settlement. The following clipping from the December issue of a bulletin distributed by The First National Bank of Concord, N. H. is most timely and worthy of thoughtful consideration.

"As the stocks of anthracite coal approach exhaustion the public shows an

increasing interest in the strike situation, and more is said about the need for intervention by some governmental authority. The principal basis of the demand for intervention is the fact that intervention in coal disputes has been resorted to upon other occasions, but the public will do well to reflect that every settlement thus accomplished has resulted in higher prices for coal.

"In all industrial disputes, rights and interests are in conflict and nobody can have his own way except at the expense of some one else. If a settlement adverse to the miners would affect their incomes unfavorably, it is equally true that giving them what they want would affect the incomes of all consumers unfavorably. Therefore, when the miners say that they intend to stand on their rights, they are not standing for any principle which affords a just settlement of industrial disputes; they are simply saying that they intend to have the settlement as they want it,

regardless of the effects upon other people.

"This position is untenable when the commodity or service which is the subject of dispute is one essential to health and life, and the entire community is menaced."

If the anthracite consuming public can, without becoming unduly alarmed, put up with the inconvenience of using unfamiliar substitutes for anthracite until such time as the present dispute ends, its discomfort will be amply rewarded. A public sentiment crying for anthracite at any price may force another unsound settlement. A public determined to have the anthracite which it wishes at reasonable prices, can accomplish that end through patiently using the substitutes obtainable, until such time as a settlement of the present controversy is made upon a basis of fairness to the consuming public, as well as justice to the mine operator and the mine worker. Only impartial arbitration can accomplish this.

LIGHTS AND SHADOWS

Gertrude Weeks Marshall.

High above our valley, in stately
majesty

Rise the peaks of Pilot Range

To a sky of azure beauty;

The living light and shadows ever
change

Places, as the sun shines upon the
slopes,

Up and adown, or in lone spots, where

The deep, veiled purple gropes

To obliterate the radiance there.

Oft their tops reflect the sunset light,

And upon one peak, the ugly landslide
scar

Is transformed into a bright

Golden road, leading upward far.



BISHOP JOHN T. DALLAS

New Hampshire's New Bishop

This intimate sketch of John T. Dallas, Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire, is written by Ruel E. Tucker, of Concord, who was well acquainted with Dr. Dallas when both were in Hanover.

New Hampshire is fortunate! A group of worthy men, gathered together in the Foster Memorial Parish House at Concord for the purpose of filling the vacancy caused by the sudden death of Bishop Parker, little realized what the outcome would be. I wonder if they fully realize now what they have done. I am sure that most of the New Hampshire people have not sensed their good fortune by the election of Dr. John T. Dallas as the fourth bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of New Hampshire.

Dr. Dallas was born in Waterbury Conn. forty-five years ago. In 1904, he was graduated from Yale University. He then attended Union Theological Seminary from which he graduated in 1908. From this date until 1910, he was curate of St. John's in Waterbury. He served from 1910 to 1917 as chaplain and associate headmaster of Taft School in Watertown, Connecticut. During the war Dr. Dallas was engaged in religious work in military training camps. In 1920, he answered a call from St. Thomas' church in Hanover. Here he served his church and Dartmouth College for five years. Last November he was called to St. Paul's in Boston, where he is now assistant to Dean Rousmaniere.

Such is a brief resume of the high points of Dr. Dallas' life. These are

facts but they tell so little of the man whom so many have learned to admire and respect. He gained the admiration of the younger generation, particularly boys, and the respect of older associates wherever he went.

While at Hanover, his work was in no way confined to his church. His services to Dartmouth students were tremendous. He taught them, worked with them and played with them. The students willingly followed where he led. He, too, often followed where they led. Many times it was over the hills and through valleys to a remote Dartmouth Outing Club cabin wherein a most enjoyable evening was spent. The chain of cabins for which the Dartmouth Outing Club is famous has sheltered many of these group meetings. Other times it was over to a remote village nestled among New Hampshire's hills to give spiritual as well as material uplift to those honored people.

So great was the admiration for Dr. Dallas that the students were not able in a large way to show their devotion. In 1922, Dartmouth College willingly realized what he had meant to the community. In token thereof, the college conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity upon Dr. Dallas. Words are practically useless to interpret the enthusiasm shown by all who had gathered on that Commencement Day. It

came as a great surprise not only to Dr. Dallas himself, but also to the student body. It seemed as though the roof of Webster Hall would be lifted from its foundation as applause followed the announcement. Even this degree was but a small reward of appreciation compared with the service which Dr. Dallas gave and is giving to all with whom he comes in contact.

I often have dropped into Dr. Dallas' home in Hanover knowing that I would receive a most cordial greeting and above all an inspiration. There, surrounded by innumerable books, I found him always willing to talk, advise and serve in any way in which he was able. In all these contacts I found him possessed of those qualities of leadership which have urged more people toward him and his exquisite personality.

Dr. Dallas' work with the Dartmouth Christian Association involved a great deal of time and perserverance. His presence at the numerous meetings of this organization was always an attraction for larger attendance. He

often took advantage of the numerous opportunities to help the group of boys who were making a deputation trip into a nearby town or city. These trips covered a weekend, during which time younger boys were entertained, advised and given information in order that they might better plan their future. Dr. Dallas' advice and suggestions were often the foundations for these talks.

Thus, not only was he able to show his own abilities but also was he able to radiate them into the lives of others. Frequently, I have seen this tall, square shouldered, impressive figure emerging from a building wherein he had given his time so that another might better do his work.

Words are most inadequate for the picturization of all the fine qualities of the bishop-elect. I am sure that these who have not as yet had the opportunity of meeting Dr. Dallas will receive as deep an impression of his appealing personality as I have. Then they, too, will see how fortunate is New Hampshire.

Beating Out Peas

By Humphrey C. Taylor

Cudge Crim sat in his little barn lof'
With his shirt unbuttoned and his hat thrown off,
Using a great big hickory stick,
Beating out peas with every lick,
Knocking up dust and a terrible smell,
Scattering hulls and a-raising hell.

Enoch Worthen and the Merrimac Bridge

By Samuel Copp Worthen

If the question were asked today "Would a bridge across the Merrimac River be preferable to using ferry boats?" there probably would not be a single person who would answer in the negative.

In the late eighteenth century, however, when it was proposed to span the river with a bridge, vigorous protests were raised. The arguments employed appear absurd today, but they were advanced in all seriousness at the time the bridge was proposed.

In fact, the objections to the use of a bridge instead of ferry boats were considered so strong that the plan for erecting a bridge might have been abandoned, had it not been for Enoch Worthen of Kensington, N. H., whose poem ridiculing the arguments of the protestants was influential in persuading the people to build the bridge.

Enoch was of distinguished ancestry. He was the youngest son of Major Ezekiel and Hannah (Currier) Worthen and was born in Kensington May 15, 1750.

He succeeded to the paternal homestead at Eastman's Corner, being the only one of Major Ezekiel Worthen's sons to remain in Kensington. He signed the Association Test in 1776, was a member of the Kensington Committee of Safety in 1777 and served in 1778 as a corporal in Captain Leavett's company, Col. Moses Nich-

ols' Regiment, raised to reinforce the army in Rhode Island. After the war, he was a lieutenant in the militia.

In the civil affairs of the community, Lieut. Enoch Worthen attained a position of influence and leadership almost or quite equal to that formerly held by his father. Between 1776 and 1818 he was frequently elected to town offices of every kind, besides serving 14 terms as representative to the Legislature of New Hampshire. However, his claim to remembrance at this time is based chiefly upon a manuscript presented not long ago by his great granddaughter, Miss Josephine P. Dow, to the Haverhill (Mass.) Historical Society. It is in Enoch's handwriting and is entitled "Verses of the Bridge."

This production is of interest to the present generation, not only on account of the quaintness of its style, but because it gives us a remarkable glimpse of some phases of the life and thought of the people of that time and locality. It was intended as a satire and was directed against certain unprogressive citizens of a pessimistic turn of mind who objected to the construction of a bridge across the Merrimac River.

Local antiquaries are of the opinion that the subject of this controversy was either the "Chain Bridge" below Amesbury village at Deer Island, or "Rocks Bridge" at Haverhill, built in 1794.

Some of the old inhabitants seem to have felt that a ferry was the divinely appointed means of crossing a river, and that all innovations or "new-fangled notions" in such matters were dangerous. Every proposal to bridge the Merrimack therefore brought on a storm of protest, especially from those who lived on the river above the prospective site. All sorts of direful results were predicted, from scaring away the shad which came up the river in large numbers every spring, to the obstruction of navigation and interference with the normal movement of the tides!

Enoch's satirical stanzas on the subject are as follows:—

VERSES OF THE BRIDGE.

Good People all of every sort
Come grant us your attention
You must in Haverhill quick appear
& Join us in Convention.
To Bradford town with speed we sent
Likewise unto Methuen
Who said that if the bridge was built
It would be their undoing.
Next neighbor Emery made a stir
& had a word to say, sir,
Who said that if the bridge was built
He should loose all his hay, sir.¹
Then Amesbury People they stept
fourth,
Their hearts were very sad, sir,

& said that if the bridge went on
They'd starve to Death for shad, sir.
Then Sodom² they did make a rout
& munkey-funk³ much louder
And Swore that if they did proceed
They'd blow it up with powder.
A lady then it seem'd stept forth
& Salisbury to assist her
& swore the Bridge they would remove
By Physick or by Glister.
Then B——⁴ did make a rout
& swore it should not stand, sir
& did Declare if it went on
He would go round by Land, sir.

Enoch Worthen

of Kensington, June 21, 1793

In what manner Enoch launched this bolt against his adversaries,—whether by publication in some local sheet or by private circulation in the old English ballad style, or otherwise—does not appear. At all events the manuscript was preserved by his family for more than a century and a quarter and has now become a document of considerable historic interest. It indicates that the author was a man with a distinct sense of humor as well as progressive views. He evidently perceived as plainly as we do at this day the absurdity of the arguments against the bridge, and knew how to express himself clearly in language suited to the spirit and taste of the times.

1. Many of the farmers along the Merrimack used to cut hay on the marshes at its mouth and convey the same up the river to their homes by means of crude flat-bottomed boats called "gundelows." Opponents of the bridge professed to believe that it would in some way obstruct the passage of the boats and cut off their supply of "salt hay."
2. "Sodom" is said to have been a name locally applied to Rocks Village in East Haverhill,—whether as a reflection upon its morals or otherwise it not explained.

3. The writer is informed that "monkey-funk" was a verb long used colloquially in that region, and not entirely obsolete even now. It means to make a futile fuss or racket.
4. This mysterious initial probably stands for the name of some personage too important to be satirized openly. No doubt, however, his identity was an "open secret" to all readers or hearers. The metre call for a name of three syllables.—Batchelder, for example.

Current Opinion in New Hampshire

CLIPPINGS FROM NEWSPAPERS IN THE STATE.

Speaking as a plain citizen who has never been defeated for any political office for which I ran, for the well-sufficing reason that I never ran, I am not in sympathy with this objection to the "carpet-bagger" in our political life.

There is quite a lot to be said on the side of the principle of electing new residents to office. First of all, they paid us the very great compliment of choosing us for their fellow citizens. Instead of staying in the states of their nativity and running for office. They came here and ran for office. Instead of coming here to live and remaining aloof from our affairs, they became so intensely interested in them as to become candidates for office.

So doing, they became acquainted with us all, part of our community. It is true that the type of men to which we refer could hardly get office in some states. But that is not a compliment to those other states.

It is not at all bad business for our state to have it known that we welcome newcomers, that if a man who has held high place in business in some great city, has been a high officer in the army or navy, comes here to live, that we are willing to utilize in our state affairs that ability and knowledge of his that has made him shine in his life before coming here. We are decidedly richer because we have gained citizens like

that and because we have the sterling common sense and fine lack of jealousy that enables us to appreciate them and use them in our state business. If we can draw to ourselves whole families of stocks that for generations have been prominent in the civic and financial affairs of other states, if we can draw men who have already won a reputation in other states, it is something to brag about, not to depreciate. And we have done it repeatedly and are doing it repeatedly. It is justly one of our reasons for being proud.—Delos Dickerman in *The Laconia Democrat*.

Ponzi's circulars inviting people to buy Florida land from him which came to Concord, and presumably other residents yesterday, on the face of things did not seem to be well timed, with more than a score of Manchester residents in United States court striving to hold on to the money they saved out of the wreck of his previous venture in making big money.

But as a writer relating his experiences and impressions of the Florida land madness said, there are a surprising number of people in the country who will buy anything if it is advertised long and often enough. He even related that a Boston man, who was in on Ponzi's New England business five years ago, had bought land in Ponzi's

Florida company and declared that only the jealousy of the bankers wrecked the other enterprise. It is likely there are many others who think Ponzi fell victim to rivals who will be ready to invest in his Florida promotion, although not many, probably among those who went down with him in the final smash.

Easy money is a lure that few can withstand. Going after it is one of the things that everybody will try once, as the saying is. And enough of the adventurers make a winning to raise hopes in others that they may also be in the lucky class. Hobart Pillsbury, in his series of articles in the Union, says it will be a mistake to ridicule the Florida boom, which he finds rests on a substantial foundation of skillfully disseminated publicity, and which will survive all attempts to deride the craze sweeping over the country. He is right, undoubtedly all the preaching to exercise common sense falls on heedless ears when the itch to get big money gets one, who listens avidly to the yarns of fortunes made over night, some true, more of them fairy tales.

New Hampshire is making a modest move toward attracting attention this way and this is a good thing if we do not lose our heads. Mr. Pillsbury sums up the situation aptly, when he says, "The more I see of Florida, the better I like New Hampshire. But New Hampshire can learn a great deal from Florida. New Hampshire people could emulate the loyalty of spirit, courage and confidence in the future which the new settlers of Florida possess to a marked degree. No friend of New Hampshire would want to see a boom in the old Granite State on the wild, reckless, get-rich-quick scale that prevails in Florida. But the attrac-

tions of New Hampshire in the summer time are equal, if not superior, to those of Florida in the winter."

Concord Telegram

"Surveying" the farms and the farmers is a popular pastime these days. Just lately the U. S. Department of Agriculture announced the result of a recent survey it had made, and the Observer's interest was caught by a statement that in the whole country 8 out of every 100 farm homes are equipped with radio, while in New Hampshire the proportion is about 23 in every 100.

Now the American Research Foundation has finished another survey of farms, and finds in New England there are 124,400 farm-owned automobiles, but only 80,510 farm homes with telephones.

In New Hampshire they find 10,166 telephones in farm houses and 15,078 automobiles which are clearly farmers' cars.

The number of automobiles on the farms is far in excess of the number of bathtubs.

From such data you might argue that the farmers of New Hampshire really don't care very much about bathing. Or that they have become so attached to the washtub of warm water standing on last Sunday's papers in the middle of the kitchen floor on Saturday night that they can't be converted to porcelain or enameled iron. Or that they all have modern shower-baths. Or that they can hide their tubs from the prying eyes of the "surveyors" but can't conceal their registered cars.

The conclusion reached by the Foundation is that the automobile has become an indispensable part of the average farm equipment.

The Observer suspects that if the purveyors of plumbing sets would use the same salesmanship that automobile men have to, the results of the surveys might be different.—“The Observer” in the *Milford Cabinet*.

The Newport *Argus-Champion* expresses the sentiment of many New Hampshire newspapers in the following comment on the appointment of Oliver W. Branch to the Supreme Court.

“Gov. Winant made a most commendable appointment in his designation of Chief Justice Branch of the Superior Court as associate justice of the Supreme Court to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Justice Plummer. In the prime of life, and well equipped for service by his experience on the lower bench, the new justice should be a strong figure in a court which has long stood high among the judicial tribunals of the land.”

We hear a great deal of complaint as to the conduct of boys today. We also hear a great deal about their disrespect toward parents. Is this entirely the fault of the boys?

What chance has a youth to respect law when the holiest law of the universe is violated in his own home. He has heard his father, at his own breakfast table boast of how he “beat” a rival in a business deal, how he defrauded and “got away” with it.

Who writes the trashy books with stories so lurid that the younger generation goes out of its way to imitate them? The older generation writes them. If life is painted in such a manner how can the youth have respect toward the older generation?

To the parents the child is a convenience, or else an incumbrance. If

he feels that he is the latter he joins the “gang.” The “gang” is dearer to him than his home. How can parents expect respectfulness from their children if they don’t try to maintain it?

There must be more co-operation between the parent and the child, otherwise we may face a general state of family feuds which will be more detrimental to national welfare than a foreign war.

Paul Gray, Portsmouth High School student, in the *Portsmouth Herald*.

Some New Hampshire products, we do not know how many, are in use at the White House in Washington. Years ago, and we presume today, Durgin silver from Concord adorned the festal board at presidential dinners.

And here is a letter testifying to an equally intimate association, on another line, of life in the executive mansion with the skill of New Hampshire artisans:

The White House,
Washington, D. C.

Belmont Hosiery Company,
Belmont, New Hampshire.

I acknowledge with thanks the receipt of the hosiery which you sent to the President and me. We are pleased to have such worthy products from our neighboring state. When I wear a suit which I have, made from cloth woven in the woolen mills at Bridgewater, Vermont and a pair of hose made at Belmont, New Hampshire, I shall feel more thoroughly than ever a New England product myself.

With appreciation and good wishes

Sincerely yours,

GRACE COOLIDGE

—*Concord Monitor*

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones.....Editor

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No. 1

Is New Hampshire whistling to keep its courage up in the project to spend \$50,000 annually to advertise the state? Is the old Granite State really waning and, like a politician who fears defeat, talking louder as the realization of impending catastrophe becomes apparent?

Some, even in our own state, would have us believe that the present publicity campaign is New Hampshire's dying gasp. They point to the declining rural population, to the exodus of youth from the state and to the slack conditions in some of our industries and conclude that New Hampshire is "done."

To the pessimists, who, fortunately, are few in number, the publicity drive looks like an artificial means of striving to bring prosperity to a state which has seen its greatest days.

Quite in contrast to this gloomy outlook for the future of New Hampshire

is the attitude of outside business interests, who are steadily getting control of the state's most valuable assets. Huge corporations, like the Insull interests who have recently acquired the state's largest utility company, are not investing their money in New Hampshire without first making certain that the state has a sound future.

Figures furnished by John S. B. Davie, commissioner of labor, show an encouragingly large number of small industries which have started in the towns and cities of the state this year. While all of these new plants employ only a few hands, they may be the beginnings of large industries.

Since July 1 of this year the inspectors of the bureau of labor have found 25 new plants employing a total of 372 people. These plants include factories engaged in the following industries: boot and shoe, 5; auto sales and repairs, 2; laundries, 2; food products, 3; wood products, 7; and one each in paper boxes, screw machine products, light and power, publishing and printing, mattress and mica products.

The inspectors have not as yet visited several larger cities. The 25 plants named in the above list are located in Plaistow, Raymond, Farmington, Berlin, Danbury, Newport, Piermont, Hudson, Nashua, Rochester, Haverhill, Salem, Stark, Claremont, Derry, Bristol and Canaan.

The prospects for even greater increases in the number of industries coming to New Hampshire are bright. As water power is used more and more, the state's great assets in this field are bound to be appreciated. New Hampshire's attractions as a vacation land are bringing larger numbers of tourists to the state each year. Farms which have proved failures in the past are

now being successfully operated in producing specialties such as fruit or poultry. Modern means of transportation and communication have eliminated many of the disadvantages to living in New Hampshire which have driven people from the state in the past. The automobile and radio have insured a successful future for the state.

Never before in the history of the state has New Hampshire had brighter prospects for the future. The Granite State in its publicity campaign is not whistling to keep its courage up; it is whistling to awaken those who have been asleep to its opportunities.

Among New Hampshire's many distinctions, it enjoys with Indiana and Texas that of being the only states in the Union without a state motto.

Just what value a motto is to a state is hard to say. New Hampshire has struggled along without one for many decades and undoubtedly it can continue to exist without one.

Perhaps the state is to be congratulated on the fact that it has no motto. Certainly if it possessed a motto which had no particular significance except

as a well sounding phrase, it would not be to its credit.

It may be that mottoes are a thing of the past. The use of mottoes so successfully in business, though, would seem to suggest that they are still in vogue.

Generally in presenting a product to the public or in establishing a new business concern one of the first things which is considered is "What shall we take for our motto?" Business men realize that mottoes have tremendous advertising power.

Probably none of the mottoes of the 45 states which possess them would be of any value in advertising the state. But that does not mean that New Hampshire cannot adopt one which will at the same time express the ideals of the state and serve as a slogan in advertising the Granite State.

With a state publicity drive in progress, a state motto might prove of great advertising value if it were of the right kind. Perhaps some reader of the GRANITE MONTHLY could suggest a valuable state motto. The editor awaits suggestions.

Proviso

By Alice Lawry Gould

Yes, you may roam about my fields
And picnic on my land,
If you will leave no rubbish there,
And let the daisies stand.

And you are welcome at my hearth,
As you will always find,
If you will leave no idle word,
No ugly thought behind.

New Hampshire Necrology



IRA A. CHASE

For the third time within a few weeks New Hampshire Masons mourned the loss of a past grand master of the grand lodge in the state with the sudden death of Ira A. Chase of Bristol in San Antonio, Texas, on Dec. 19th. His death, following so soon that of Judge William Plummer of Laconia, and Walter G. Africa of Manchester, was a severe shock to the many persons who were acquainted with all three of the deceased past masters.

Mr. Chase was born in Bristol on March 25, 1854, the son of Ira S. and Cordella Simonds Chase, and spent the greater part of his life in that town.

Following his graduation from New Hampton Literary Institution, Mr. Chase attended Dartmouth College and received his degree from that institu-

tion in 1877. He entered the practice of law in Littleton, where he continued in business for many years.

Mr. Chase was prominent in politics in the state. He served as clerk of the state Senate from 1881 to 1887 and was later elected to the House and Senate. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1902.

As a member of the school board for many years and as a member of the public library board, Mr. Chase took an active part in the affairs of his home town. He was connected with the Bristol Water Power Company, the Bristol Aqueduct Company and the Mason-Perkins Paper Company. He had no children.

DR. CHARLES L. TRUE

Dr Charles L. True, a well known member of the New Hampshire Dental Society, died at his home in Pembroke on Dec. 22. Death followed a long illness.

Surviving Dr. True are a widow, Mrs. Alida Cogswell True; a son, Dr. Foster True of Philadelphia; and a daughter, Mrs. Clyde Davis of Concord.

JOHN P. GEORGE

John P. George, a life-long resident of Concord, died on Dec. 19 at the George homestead in his home city. He was 69 years of age.

Mr. George was an authority on the history of Concord and New Hamp-

shire. He was often consulted by those who desired to secure accurate historical information.

Mr. George was born in the house in which he died. He was the son of John H. George, a distinguished member of the New Hampshire bar.

After his graduation from Dartmouth College in 1878, Mr. George entered the Harvard Law School, intending to follow his father's profession. He was graduated from the law school, but never took up active practice.

He was a trustee of the New Hampshire Savings Bank and had been for many years a member of the Concord Park Commission. Mr. George also served as auditor of the Union School District.

Mr. George never married. Up until the time of the death of his sister, Miss Ann B. George, three years ago, he lived with her at the family home. He had been in poor health for some time.

A sister, Mrs. Henry E. Bacon of Spokane, Wash., and a brother, Benjamin P. George, survive.

EDWIN A. STRATTON

Edwin A. Stratton, prominent Manchester merchant, died at his home in that city on Dec. 6. His death ended a business career of 40 years.

Mr. Stratton was born in New York City 59 years ago. He went to Manchester when a young man and secured employment in the firm of Straw and Lovejoy, jewelers. He later became a member of the firm under the name of Stratton and Lovejoy.

The well known Manchester jeweler was a member of many fraternal organizations, including: Washington

Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Mt. Royal Arch Chapter, Adoniran Council, R. and S. M., Trinity Commandery, K. T., Manchester Lodge of Elks, Fraternal Order of Eagles, Loyal Order of Moose, Order of Owls, Court Granite State, Foresters of America and Agawam Tribe, Improved Order of Red Men.

A widow, Mrs. Jennie F. Stratton, and one son, William M. Stratton of Richmond, Va., survive.

CHARLES D. PARKER

Charles D. Parker, last survivor of the "Lost Republic of Indian Stream," died on Dec. 27, in River Falls, Wis., at the age of 98.

As a small boy he took part in the establishment by his father of the "Indian Stream Republic" in what is now the township of Pittsburg, N. H. The "republic," which was the result of a dispute between the United States and Canada over which nation should have dominion over the Indian River territory, was finally admitted to the United States through the efforts of Mr. Parker after his father's death.

Mr. Parker after leaving New Hampshire became lieutenant governor of Wisconsin. A month before his death he had observed his 72nd wedding anniversary.

MRS. LAURA G. CARR

Mrs. Laura Garland Carr, well known New Hampshire poet, on Christmas Day entered upon one of the mysteries of life which she expressed her thankfulness for in a little poem entitled "Life's Mysteries". Her death occurred at her home in Pittsfield.

Mrs. Carr was born in North Barnstead June 27, 1835. She taught in the schools of Meredith, Guilford and Barnstead when a young woman and later went to Concord, where she was employed in the office of the Statesman.

She was married in 1864 to Norman G. Carr, a prominent Concord jeweler. She lived in Concord until the death of her husband in 1905 and then moved to Pittsfield to make her home with her sister, Mrs. Mary H. Wheeler, who died in 1921.

Her poetry was printed in the Granite Monthly, Wide Awake, the Boston Transcript and other periodicals. Her collected verse is contained in a volume called "Memories and Fancies", published in 1891.

The poem "Life's Mysteries", which was unpublished until after her death follows:

"If there was nothing to be learned—
 If there was nothing more to gain—
 If all life's riddles were made plain—
 And all earth's mysteries discerned—
 If sun and moon and starry host—
 More readable than open book—
 Could be o'ermastered with a look—
 If space no hidden thing could boast—
 Where then would be the charm of life—
 The thrill from knowledge self-attained—
 The strength from earnest effort gained—
 The rest that follows soulful strife?
 Thank God for light and truth revealed
 But thank Him more for that concealed."



VOL. 58, No. 2

FEBRUARY, 1926

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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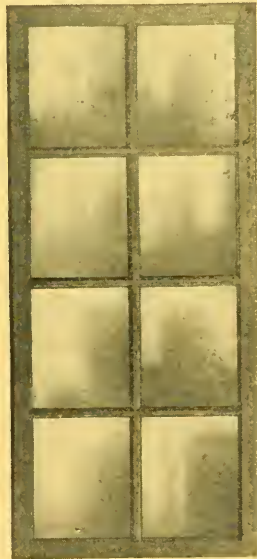
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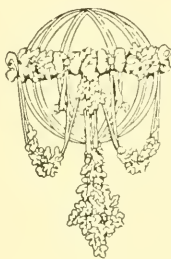
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Newsy Nonsense

By Helen R. Barton

Fiddlers Preparing for Coming Contest—*Newspaper headline*

Old King Ford (the flivver lord)
And a merry old lord is he !
We'll bet "Hen" never tho't he'd be
The "Dad" of a fiddling spree !
Now Maine boasts she's the mama
Of all the fiddling kings !
Just wait ! Just Wait ! !
'Till the GRANITE STATE
Shows Maine where fiddling BEGINS !

Farmers Earn \$38 More in 1925—*Newspaper headline.*

The farmers in New Hampshire
Got a raise, or so we hear—
And they didn't "strike" to get it,
Didn't wail or howl or cheer;
Simply got right down and earned it—
THIRTY EIGHT BUCKS more, each year !

Autos Outnumber 'Phones on N. H. Farms—*Newspaper headline*

More flivvers, now, than telephones—
Our native census states.
Who wouldn't rather pay "gas" bills,
Than bloomin' sky-high 'phone rates ?

The Month in New Hampshire

By Albert S. Baker

January brought a lot of good things to New Hampshire beside good resolutions.

The New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation held its most largely attended annual meeting with allied organizations in Concord. Governor John G. Winant and Gray Silver, former Washington representative of the American Farm Bureau Federation, were the principal banquet speakers. George M. Putnam of Contoocook was re-elected federation president for the ninth consecutive time and resolutions were adopted urging more town forests and calling for effective regulation of hydro-electric utilities.

Announcement was made that seven New Hampshire farms, located in Dover, Boscawen, Salem, West Lebanon, Stratford, Franklin and Contoocook had been selected as test farms for the experiments with electrification methods under the direction of the University of New Hampshire, cooperating farm and electric organizations and corporations, with New Hampshire utility companies. These experiments are to determine whether the use of electricity will be helpful in a practical way as a labor saver on New Hampshire farms.

The New Hampshire Historical Society at its annual meeting, re-elected Henry W. Stevens of Concord as its president, announced that it had provided funds for placing a bust of

Daniel Webster in the Hall of Fame at New York University, received a new bust from Edward Tuck of Paris, its chief benefactor, made Major Otis Hammond director of its museums, eliminating his title as superintendent, and elected Guy Lowell of Boston, designer of the beautiful building at Concord, an honorary member.

The society had jumped into the newspaper headlines earlier in the month when Secretary Otis Hammond of Concord made public some observations, including the statement that probably 40,000 New Hampshire people with incomes of \$2,500 or less own automobiles.

The women of the state featured in the news when three organizations, the New Hampshire Federation of Women's clubs, the New Hampshire Branch, W. C. T. U., and the State League of Women's Voters, held a joint session at the State House to hear discussions of the causes and cures of war.

State politics were somewhat overshadowed during the month because of the action in the United States Senate at Washington on American adherence to the World Court.

Considerable interest was aroused, however, when Governor John G. Winant promoted Judge William H. Sawyer of Concord to be chief justice of the Superior Court as successor to Oliver W. Branch of Manchester, who

had succeeded the late William A. Plummer of Laconia on the Supreme Court bench.

The governor also named Assistant Attorney General Joseph S. Matthews of Concord as an associate justice. To succeed Mr. Matthews in the attorney general's office, Governor Winant selected Mayland H. Morse of Berlin. This brought, for the first time, a state department into the complete control of veterans of the World War. Both Mr. Morse and Attorney General Jeremy Waldron of Portsmouth served in the United States military forces during the war.

The appointments also re-united in professional association Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Matthews, who were in partnership in Concord prior to Mr. Sawyer's elevation to the bench in 1913. Seniority between the two was reversed, however, the new Chief Justice having been the junior member of the firm in the former association.

Two probable issues for the coming statewide campaign were considered to have been revealed during the month. One is found in the proposed bond issue for financing a permanent highway system, which now appears to be the central issue in the Councillor contest in the Republican primaries in the fourth district, with Albert H. Hunt opposing the proposition and Ovide Winslow, member of the 1925 House of Representatives, supporting it. Both are avowed candidates for the nomination and are citizens of Nashua. The second issue was considered to have been uncovered when it was learned that an effort was being made to secure favor for an increase in the motor vehicle road toll or gasoline tax from two to three cents a gallon.

Two men of state reputation and acquaintance figured in the inauguration of a new city government in Concord, when Mayor Fred N. Marden appointed former Bank Commissioner Guy Cutter of Jaffrey and Concord as chairman of his aldermanic finance committee and Charles H. Rowe, former warden of the state prison, as his aldermanic police committee chairman.

Cassius Marcus Radford of East Concord, better known in Merrimack county as "Uncle Cash," a veteran of the Civil War, won the state fiddlers' championship at Manchester in a contest sponsored by the Manchester Union at the Palace Theatre. Fiddlers from all sections of the state, including several women, participated.

The outstanding military events of the month were the announcements that Concord military organizations would revive in April the biennial military ball as a grand state function and the awarding of the all-around proficiency prize of the National Guard to Battery A of Concord, commanded by Capt. Horton L. Chandler, son of the postmaster and grandson of the late United States Senator William E. Chandler.

The Governor and Council provided funds for replacement of the manual training building at the Keene Normal School, which was destroyed by fire on Christmas day. They also approved a new state highway in the towns of Hooksett and Candia, which will shorten the distance between Concord, points to the north, and the beaches by about eight miles.

What was considered to be an unprecedented event was the breaking up of ice in the Winnepesaukee river, which was reported on January 19.

Bekdash Temple, Order of the Mystic Shrine, re-elected Arthur J. Boutwell of Concord as its Potentate. Capital Grange of Concord observed its 40th anniversary with a program arranged by Henry H. Metcalf, its first lecturer and charter member, which included a history by William P. Ballard of Concord, also a charter member, and a member of the first class ever graduated by the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, now an integral part of the University of New Hampshire.

The state saw two interesting religious experiments tried out in Concord during the month. One was the instituting of a school of religious education for teachers of Bible classes, in which all the Protestant churches co-operated. The second was the exchange of pulpits by the ministers of churches represented in the ministerial conference, each pastor preaching on a Sunday morning from a pulpit other than his own, in a denomination in which he did not hold affiliation. All preached from the same theme.

New Hampshire was pleased when Dr. S. Parkes Cadman of Boston, upon a visit to Milford, found opportunity to say some kind words about New Hampshire, her history and her future.

On the very first day of the new year President James H. Hustis of the Boston and Maine Railroad announced his intention to retire from active railroad work.

Later the Railroad asked an indefinite postponement of a granted rehearing upon its state tax assessments for 1925, originally sought with a view to asking for a reduction. The Massachusetts Public Utilities commission denied a permit to the road to issue new stock in the amount of \$13,000,000 until a further study of the problem could be had.

Another interesting event of the month was the filing of a suit in Manchester which it is said will be the first test of the state law requiring vaccination of children prior to admission as pupils in the public schools.

Public utilities figured in the month's record when the New England Telephone and Telegraph company completed its argument in support of a request for higher rates and again when further consolidation of local power and light companies with others were announced.

The New Hampshire State Chamber of Commerce practically completed its state wide canvass for a \$50,000 supplementary fund to be used in the state advertising campaign launched by the 1925 Legislature.



A Cent^{en}arian

By Gertrude Darling

Plymouth's Historic Courthouse, in Which Daniel Webster Pleaded
His First Criminal Case, Has Served the Community for
More Than a Century. Abandoned as a Home of
Justice, It Became a Home of Learning
Through the Efforts of "14 Just
Ordinary Girls In
Their Teens."

More than a hundred years ago, on a cold December day, two men were brutally murdered in a little room in the county jail in Haverhill, N. H. Their assailant was a fellow prisoner, confined in the same room. An altercation had arisen, and while the back of one man was turned, the second man drew a long sheath knife and stabbed him. Turning to come to the help of his friend, the third man met the same fate. Both died the next day.

In the following month of May, the murderer was brought to trial. The state appointed two lawyers for his defense. But the facts were so clear that the senior counsel refused to plead and the case was left in the hands of the junior attorney. He, too, realized the futility of trying to deny or palliate the act. So he endeavored to save his client's life by resorting to an eloquent speech against capital punishment. Many years afterwards he said: "(There) I made my first and the only argument of my whole life against capital punishment; and the proper time for a lawyer to urge this defense is when he is young and has no matters of fact or law upon which he can found a better defense."

This lawyer himself was then young, only twenty-five years old, and was in

the second year of his law practice. His name was Daniel Webster. The case was the celebrated Burnham case in which Webster made his first criminal plea. And the scene was in the town of Plymouth, N. H., in the little square wooden courthouse still standing in that town, though serving a different purpose. Many years ago it was replaced as a courthouse by a modern brick building.

This is the first chapter in the life of this more than a century old building. The second chapter, though not so sensational, is perhaps even more interesting.

After it had outlived its usefulness in the service of the law, this pioneer tenement was discarded as a temple of justice and fell into disrepute. If walls and timbers have consciousness, this old frame might have uttered a plaint equal to Wolsey's, saturated as it had been through long years with scenes of human passion.

And if age brings wisdom, what man-made precepts might have flowed from its lips, even more potent than "A Rill from the Town Pump." It might well have chanced, too, but for the uncertainties of life and death, that the same interpreter should have worded its message, for Hawthorne died not

a quarter of a mile away in the old Pemigewasset House, where he had come for recuperation with his friend Franklin Pierce.

Some time after this, the building, decrepit and uncared for, was about to be destroyed, when Senator Henry William Blair, with more sentiment than others for "the homely old building," bought it for fifty dollars. It cost him a thousand to repair it before he presented it as a gift to an organiza-

but they possessed even more markedly that mysterious indefinable and wholly desirable quality which we call refinement or culture."

In those days education for the ordinary boy and girl in rural towns was very meager. Literature was not taught in the schools. Public libraries were unknown in country districts, and homes were scantily furnished with books.

Mrs. Howe had a real love for litera-



GROUP OF YOUNG WOMEN WHO FOUNDED PLYMOUTH PUBLIC LIBRARY

tion in Plymouth then in need of such a home. The story of this organization is the second chapter in the history of the centenarian.

Toward the middle of the nineteenth century, there lived in hilly New Hampshire's Plymouth, two gentlewomen, Mrs. Caroline Burns Howe and her sister. Fifty years afterwards, a woman whom as a girl they had befriended, said of them: "Educated they were,

ture and an appreciation of its value in education. Her own library was larger than most libraries of that time.

The advantages of her education she shared. She gathered together fourteen young girls of the town, gave them afternoon tea — *mirabile dictu* in the stiff New England of that time — lent them books, talked, and read literature with them, and established a little literary club, which might have been

the ancestor of a woman's club of to-day, but which became the progenitor of the present public library in Plymouth.

According to their own account, these young women were "fourteen just ordinary girls in their teens." But perhaps in that far day when swords shall be turned into ploughshares, and the

Stimulated by their association with Mrs. Howe, these fourteen young women decided they would have a library. They had neither books nor money. Nevertheless, they were going to have a library. By means of fairs, sales and other performances they made the beginning of a fund. Then they went to the townspeople of Plymouth and suc-



INTERIOR OF OLD COURTHOUSE WHERE DANIEL WEBSTER PLEADED HIS
FIRST CRIMINAL CASE

money thus liberated shall in its spending bring life and joy instead of terror and death, their names may be remembered. And it seems, even now, as if a tablet with their names should be dedicated in the library founded by them. A portrait of the Hon. William Henry Blair hangs there in memory of his gift of the building, for the library of today is the old courthouse of a hundred years ago. But I get ahead of my story.

ceeded in collecting several hundred dollars, a very liberal donation from a small country town.

The money in hand, three of the fourteen girls were selected to go down to Boston to buy the books. Two members of that original fourteen are living in Plymouth today. And one of them, Miss Caroline Ruth Leverett, was one of the committee of three.

Fateful the occasion, and wonderful the day when these soldiers of fortune

arrived at the bookshop of Messrs. Estes & Lauriat to spend that precious hoard. Well determined were they, with true New England thrift, to get the most for their money, and it is on record that they did so.

Before going to Boston, the devoted band of fourteen had organized themselves into a Library Association with all due formalities and legalities. They had a constitution and a charter, something of an accomplishment for girls in their teens before the days of woman's rights, even though in the necessary legal forms, they had had the assistance of their kind friend Mr. Blair, then a practicing attorney in Plymouth.

Then the books arrived. Truly a great occasion. What excitement as they were taken out reverently one by one! Long afterward one of the fourteen wrote: "They came, those precious new books, our own books. With what loving care we unpacked them, covered them with brown paper and numbered them, and in 1874 *The Young Ladies' Library of Plymouth* was an assured fact."

Like most New England libraries, however, this was not at its start a public library, but was more like a lending library of today. It was open only to members of the association, each of whom paid a fee of \$1.00 a year. The history of many New England towns shows similar efforts toward the making of libraries, but most of them died an early death. This one did not die.

Its home at first was in a small back room on the second floor of a business building, a room lent without pay by the owner, "Uncle Jim Langdon." It was a dark little place, but full of light to those who set up there the lamp of the spirit.

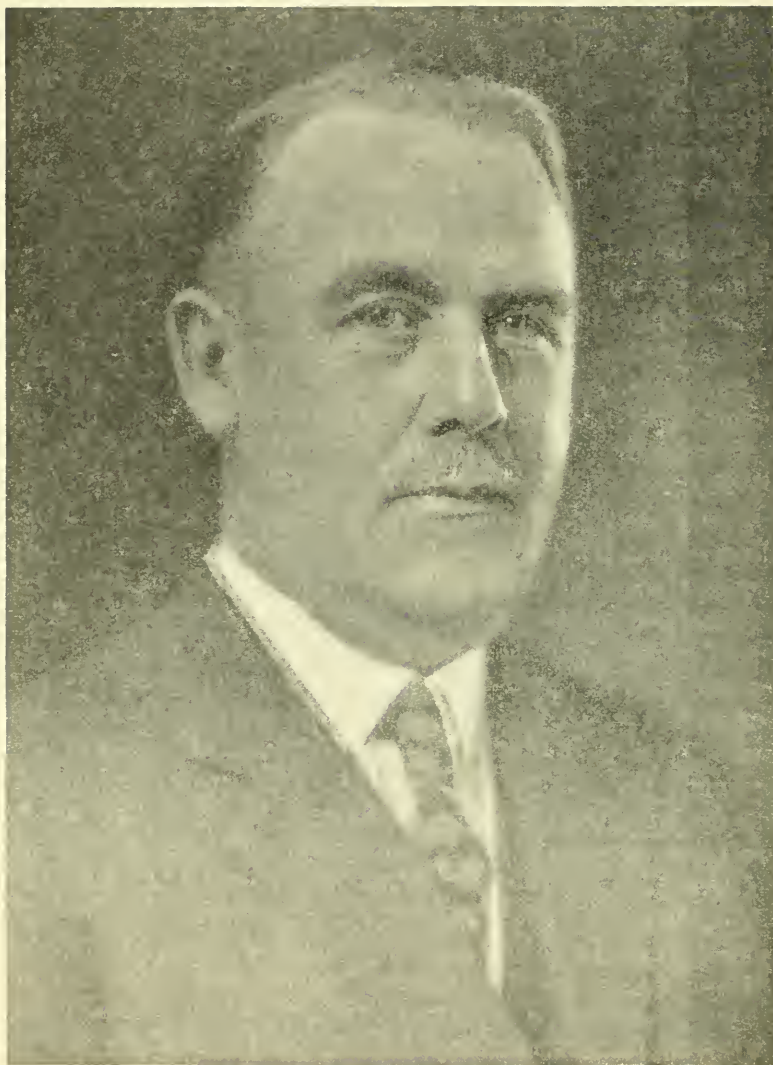
And in 1875 new oil was poured into

that lamp, to the great rejoicing of the wise virgins who had kept it burning. A generous gentleman, Captain John Bertram of Salem, was then staying at the Pemigewasset House. He became so interested in the work of the "young ladies," as they were styled in those "nice" days, that he made the association a gift of \$500.00. In memory of this help, so much greater then than it seems now, the association has hung a portrait of him on the library walls.

The next development was the purchase of the old courthouse by the Hon. William H. Blair, and its presentation to the library, which moved into its new home in 1876 and has remained there ever since.

Excepting the early gift of Captain Bertram, the library has never received any outside aid. It has been entirely supported by the townspeople, and for more than a quarter of a century has been a free public library. In consequence of the state law of 1876 compelling towns to set aside a certain sum for library purposes, an agreement was reached between the town and the Library Association according to which the library was to be managed thereafter by three trustees from the town, co-operating with the officers of the association.

Peace now reigns in the old court of law where the murderer stood to find his life or lose it. The room where men jangled through endless disputes and quarrels and litigations has become a place for "sessions of sweet silent thought." And finally, as the library outgrows this shelter and is obliged, as at last it must, to house itself elsewhere, it will leave with grief its early home, but it will never abandon this friend of its youth.



EATON D. SARGENT

A Go-Getter

Mayor Eaton D. Sargent

Starting at 10 Cents an Hour in the Tin Shop of the White Mountain Freezer Co., Nashua's Chief Executive Now Owns Not Only the Freezer Company but Several Other Prosperous Industries In the Gate City

When Mayor Eaton D. Sargent plans to take an 11:05 train he arrives at the station at exactly 11:05.

The Nashua mayor has no time to waste waiting for trains. He has more jobs than a country storekeeper and it is a strenuous task to keep all of them going.

Listen to this for a list of activities: treasurer and general manager of the White Mountain Freezer Co.; president of the Gardner Beardsell Co., Inc., manufacturers of counters for shoes; vice president of the Johnson Barker Co., wholesale plumbing supplies; treasurer of the Bundy Steam Trap Co.; treasurer of the Indian Head Manufacturing Co.; director of the Second National Bank; governor of 8th District of Rotary; member of the finance committee of the New Hampshire Consistory; president of the Nashua Y. M. C. A.; member of the commission on bank taxation appointed by Governor Winant and a member of the New England Council.

Yes, Mayor Sargent is all these and, of course, besides that, he's mayor of Nashua. And, what's more, he is seeking the Democratic nomination for the governorship of New Hampshire.

The mayor marks on a calendar in his office his appointments for each day. There's not a date four weeks ahead that hasn't got something marked beside it.

Many of the engagements, too, are outside the city. Since the mayor was made district governor of the Rotary Club last spring, he has covered 8,500 miles in his automobile on visits to Rotary Clubs in Maine, New Hampshire and Massachusetts.

Maintaining such a heavy schedule as this would make most people weary and fretty. Not Mayor Sargent. You'll find a broad smile on his face even when he's lugging a heavy suitcase and racing to catch a train.

Mayor Sargent is used to work. He has been a hard worker ever since as a boy he took his first job in the Post Office at Bradford, Vt. He was born in that town Aug. 13, 1870 and secured his education in the public schools of the town and Bradford Academy.

At the age of 17 young Sargent went to the city which many years later he was to serve as mayor.

The future mayor's first job in Nashua was in the tin shop of the White Mountain Freezer Co., where he received 10 cents an hour for his work. He was soon advanced to a position in the shipping department and then was made paymaster of the concern. He became traveling representative for the company in the territory east of the Mississippi and north of the Ohio Rivers.

In 1902 Mr. Sargent sought a new field. He moved to Winchendon, Mass.,

and organized the Alaska Freezer Co., of which he was treasurer and general manager.

It did not take long for the citizens of Winchendon to recognize that the energy and executive ability which Mr. Sargent possessed could be put to good use in the civic affairs of the town. He was made chairman of the water commission, president of the board of trade and chairman of the board of selectmen.

In 1918 Mr. Sargent ran for representative from the fourth Massachusetts Congressional district. This district usually elected a Republican by a majority of 20,000, but with Mr. Sargent on the Democratic ticket the Republican candidate carried the district by only 3,000 votes.

While in Winchendon Mr. Sargent was made district deputy grand high priest of the 11th Capitular District of Royal Arch Masons, serving during 1916 and 1917.

Although engaged in all these activities in Winchendon, Mr. Sargent was not neglecting his business interests. He organized the Wye Knitting Mills, a concern which is now doing a business of more than a million dollars a year. He was also active in the organization of the Mason and Parker toy factory and the Goodspeed Machine Co.

Seven years ago Mr. Sargent purchased the White Mountain Freezer Co. in Nashua and returned to the Gate City to become treasurer and general manager of the company.

Mr. Sargent was elected mayor of Nashua in 1923 and he immediately undertook the administration of municipal affairs with the same energy which had characterized his career in business and his activities in other lines. Through his efforts the main street of the city was straightened and widened, greatly improving its appearance and relieving traffic congestion. He supported the fire commissioners in their request for a large appropriation for new apparatus and a new engine house and now the completely motorized Nashua Fire Department is one of the best equipped for a city of its size in the country.

When the suggestion was made that a municipal bathing place should be built to provide a safe resort for children and grownups, Mayor Sargent got behind the project and pushed with all the energy of his "go-getter" spirit. When the bathhouse and pool was being constructed at Field's Grove, the mayor visited the park daily to give whatever assistance he could in the work.

Mayor Sargent sought reelection last November and was returned to office by a landslide. He swept every ward in the city.

It is generally believed that Mayor Sargent will have no opposition in seeking the Democratic nomination for the governorship. Whoever wins in the Winant-Spaulding contest for the Republican nomination next September will find a worthy opponent in Mayor Eaton D. Sargent.

Busy Nashua

While Factories in Other Cities Have Been Idle, Nashua's Industries in More Than a Score of Different Lines Have Been Active. This Article on the Gate City's Principal Industrial Plants Is Written as the Result of an Interview with William F. Sullivan, President of the Pennichuck Water Works at Nashua.

Nashua was perhaps the most prosperous of New Hampshire cities during the period of semi-depression which followed the World War and it now faces the future with every prospect of continued industrial success.

The successful manner in which Nashua industries met disadvantageous conditions during the years of business depression was due to capable management. Every effort was made to operate the plants so that faithful employees might have a maximum of work and a minimum of idleness and hardship. While the larger plants were not able to operate at capacity, they were able to keep running on part time.

The large number of diversified industries in the city proved of great assistance in bridging over the period when business was dull. Their payrolls circulated money which came to the rescue of the merchants, who were unable to any extent to reduce their overhead and thus cut down on expenses.

The shoe business in Nashua, which had a temporary slump, has been revived with the entrance of a new concern, the J. F. McElwain Company, makers of the famous Thom McAn shoes. The quality of the product and the manner of sales distribution has resulted in a phenomenal success for this factory. It has rapidly expanded and

is now one of the best equipped plants in New England for the production of shoes.

W. H. McElwain Company, a branch of the International Shoe Company, operates steadily a large shoe factory with large payroll disbursements.

A tannery on the outskirts of the city which had been idle for some time has been reopened by the Granite State Tannery Co., owned by Kean Brothers and Bedell, and the plant has been doing a capacity business. It has furnished employment for many who had been without steady work during the period the tannery was idle.

The Gardiner Beardsell Company is doing a large business in counters for shoes. Mayor Sargent recently purchased a controlling interest in this plant.

Nashua has always been known as a great railroad center. It is the largest transfer point on the Boston and Maine system and is considered by many the logical railroad center of New England.

The city's railroad facilities have attracted to it many industries. One of the largest is that of the New England Wood Preserving Company, where ties for all New England railroads are treated with a preparation which great-

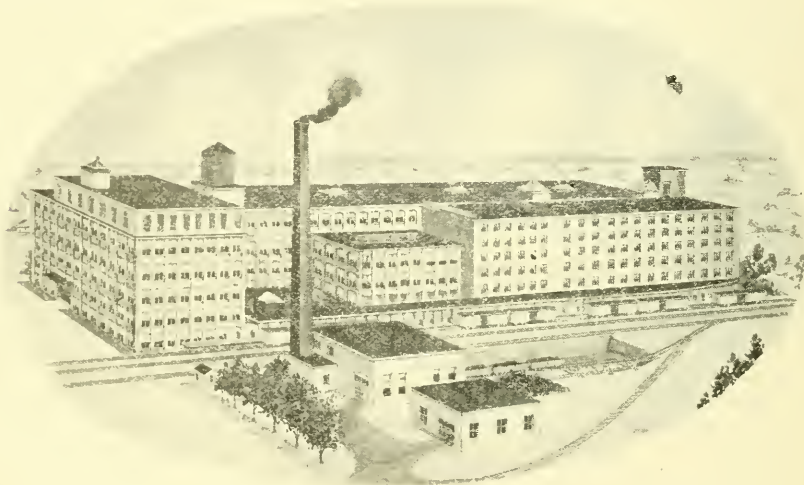
ly lengthens their life. A million ties are piled in the company's yards.

The Western Union Telegraph Company and the American Telephone Company have large pole yards in Nashua, whence poles are distributed over a wide area.

Nashua's largest industry is the Nashua Manufacturing Company, which also operates the Jackson Mills. The

White Mountain Ice Cream Freezers, known all over the world, are made in Nashua. The Gate City is also the home of the Maine Manufacturing Company, makers of refrigerators, whose plant is at present running at capacity.

The Nashua Gummed and Coated Paper Company employs several hundred persons and does an enormous



PLANT OF THE NASHUA GUMMED AND COATED PAPER COMPANY

company has the largest blanket mills in the world. Nashua Blankets are sold everywhere.

Indian Head cloth, another product of this large concern, is also a widely sold product, which has established for itself an enviable reputation for quality.

The Nashua Manufacturing Company has recently purchased the E. E. Taylor factory, which was at one time the largest shoe factory in the world under one roof. The building will be used for the present as a storehouse.

The company has been running on a four-day week, but recently orders were given to increase the time to a 50-hour week. This order affects most of the 3600 employees at the mills.

business in waxed and gummed paper. The company also sells a device for wetting and cutting gummed rolls of paper used to bind bundles.

Affiliated with the Nashua Gummed and Coated Paper Company is the National Bread Wrapping Company. Its machine for wrapping bread is used by large bakeries all over the country.

The International Paper Box Machine Company and the Improved Paper Machinery Company are both doing a steady business. Another thriving Nashua concern is the Nashua Paper Box Company.

One of the most rapidly growing of the city's industries is the plant of the Johns-Manville Company, manufactur-

ing asbestos shingles and asbestos products. The concern has recently enlarged its Nashua plant and it has splendid prospects of further growth.

Proctor Brothers & Company operate one of the largest lumber and cooperage factories in the state at Nashua. Gregg & Son, an old established sash, blind and house finishing industry, has been doing an excellent business for the past several years and has recently made enlargements and additions to its factory.

The plant of the American Box and Lumber Company, manufacturing wooden boxes and box shooks, is the largest of its kind in the state.

Registers are manufactured by the William Highton & Son Company. This concern also does art work in bronze and its products in this line have won high praise wherever they have been displayed.

The Nashua Brass Company, formerly the Nashua Saddlery Hardware Company, has enlarged its lines so that it is doing a large volume of business in the manufacture of automobile accessories and trimmings and general brass work.

One of the newer industries in

Nashua is the Whitney Screw Company. Under progressive management, this plant, which manufactures screws for woodwork, has grown rapidly.

The Flather Company, Flather Manufacturing Company and the Flather Foundry are doing their part toward Nashua's prosperity. The Bundy Steam Trap Company is doing a normal amount of business in its widely-distributed products.

Up until a short time ago, the Wono-lancet Company, engaged in the wool carding industry, was running full time. Its prospects for the future are bright. The American Shearer Company, one of the oldest shearer manufacturers in the country, is operating under very favorable conditions.

Nashua has many smaller industries, which, if the success of other concerns is an indication, will develop into thriving industries.

The population of the city is steadily increasing. All the banks show a substantial gain in deposits. Property valuations have increased 220 per cent. in 25 years. In every way Nashua shows signs of developing into a great industrial center.

TALKING OWLS AT NIGHT

Humphrey C. Taylor

Let me take a walk
 Alone and hear the talk
 Of laughing owls along the bluff.
 And when I walk below
 The trees on Sandy Ridge
 I'll call to let you know
 That I'm beyond the bridge
 And safely through the timbered rough.

Progressive Nashua

by Jerry J. Haggerty

Nashua, Noted for Its Beautiful Homes, Is Experiencing a Great Building Boom. More than 200 New Houses Were Erected Last Year. In this Article Mr. Haggerty Describes How Nashua Is Growing and Some of the Factors Which Have Made It a Popular City In Which to Live

One of the most frequent comments of visitors to Nashua is: "How many attractive homes you have in your city!"

The past year has seen many improvements in the business section of the city on Main Street. The street itself has been widened for a consider-



NASHUA COUNTRY CLUB

Tourists traveling along the Daniel Webster Highway through the city are always impressed by the beautiful houses which line the streets of Nashua's residential sections. Carefully-kept grounds add to the attractiveness of the buildings.

During 1925 Nashua experienced an unprecedented boom in the building of homes. More than 200 new houses were erected. Operations reached proportions which even the most optimistic did not dare dream of a few years ago.

able distance, giving Nashua a broader main street than most larger cities can boast. The accomplishments of this change is one example of the way in which Nashua is looking toward the future.

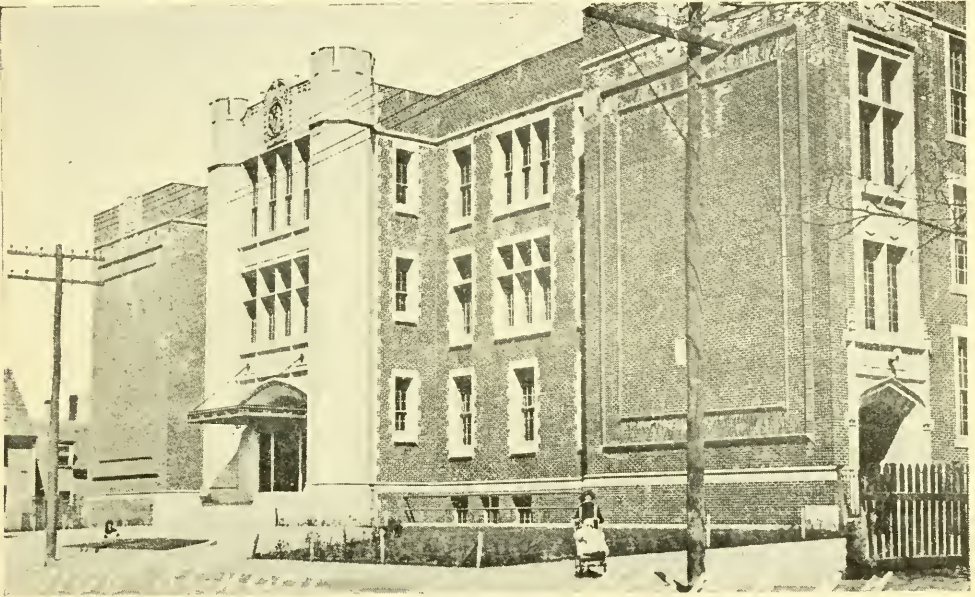
Two beautiful new bank buildings, homes of the Indian Head and Second National banks, stand as monuments to the prosperity which Nashua is enjoying. The Besse System building, recently erected, is a modern business structure. Another building, which will

further dress up the appearance of the main street, is to be erected and will be known as the Mid-West Utility block.

A new Main Street bridge, spanning the Nashua River, is being constructed to take the place of the one which was destroyed by fire a year ago. It will be

lower grades. A new fire station of the bungalow type was erected last year in the Crown Hill section.

Members of the Nashua Real Estate Board are alert, anxious to secure business and ready to cooperate in any undertaking for the good of the city.



NASHUA HIGH SCHOOL

more than 100 feet wide and will accommodate thousands of tourists traveling on the Daniel Webster Highway.

Nashua's Country Club is a popular resort. It is located in a beautiful spot at the southern end of the city and possesses a fine 18-hole course.

Greeley Park, at the opposite end of the city, is another beauty spot. And the most popular place of all on a hot summer day is Nashua's municipal bathing park at Field's Grove. This resort furnishes a safe bathing place for hundreds of people during the summer months.

Nashua has an excellent high school building and has recently built two new school buildings for children in the

One of the greatest factors in advertising the city and in bringing people to it to live has been the publicity that Nashua gained through its baseball team, which last year won the Boston Twilight League title. The city is greatly indebted to Major Francis P. Murphy and his Board of Directors for their management of a team which has brought so much favorable publicity to Nashua.

Nashua is going forward with leaps and bounds. New residential sections are being developed. Industries are expanding. The business section is growing. Improvements are rapidly being made with an eye toward future needs. Nashua is a progressive city.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones.....Editor

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FEBRUARY

No. 2

WORLD COURT VICTORY

The question of the adherence of the United States to the protocol of the Permanent Court of International Justice was solved as far as now lies in our power when the Senate passed the Swanson resolution on the evening of January 27. The vote was 76 to 17, demonstrating the numerical weakness of the opposition which had succeeded for over three years in fending off action.

The result, which must be a relief to a Senate inured to ceaseless vigil lest something undeliberate be done, was reached only after long debate, after a rather stiff bombardment of the senators from back home, and after a more than three-fourths majority, weary of a wrangle fruitful only of delay, invoked cloture. Thus the firmly-fixed will of the majority could no longer be rebuffed, and consideration of the tax

bill and other pressing measures could no longer be deferred.

During the ten days before cloture was reached, the Senate staged an exhibition of pointless talk and near-if-not-quite filibuster which agonized the vice president and convinced many people that the Senate rules might profitably be amended. From the first of the debate there was what the Boston Herald termed as the "muddying of the waters" by certain irreconcilable senators, which threw some of their constituents into a perspiring fear that the World Court might enforce Japanese immigration, if not invasion; collect the repudiated debts of southern states by the sword, a point particularly dreaded by disinterested people in the north; and shatter tariff barriers with a barrage of decisions and of League guns.

At one time it seemed that these bugaboos were apt to shake the support of various well-inclined senators. Some friends of the court were a bit alarmed, and some foes unduly elated, when Senator Swanson proposed on January 23 several reservations and declarations additional to those familiarly connected with the names of Harding, Hughes and Coolidge. These feelings were somewhat modified, however, after the Senate battle was over, by the announcement that Judge John Bassett Moore of the World Court had a hand in the drafting of the Swanson amendments. Every other amendment was voted down, none gaining as much as a fourth of the voting strength of the Senate; and the original Swanson resolution, with the amendments apparently sponsored by Judge Moore, passed by the emphatic vote already stated.

Dark hints, put forth by opponents of the court during the earlier stages of the senatorial debate, that Judge

Moore had damaging exposures to make are thus quieted, and some friends of the court are relieved of their first misgiving that Senator Swanson might be receding from the high position which he had been valiantly holding. Judge Moore's standing is such as to inspire confidence in the rightness of his views and the ripeness of his judgment. It may be true, as Professor Hudson has contended, that the amendments add nothing of importance to the strength of the American position, but one can hardly escape the conclusion that, having the approval of Judge Moore, they cannot seriously complicate the acceptance by the other nations of our entrance into the court upon the terms we have named.

The innocence of the changes, at first hailed by court opponents as rendering our adherence perfectly meaningless, is further shown by the prompt assurance by the Irreconcilables that the action of the Senate in adhering to the court would be made an issue next fall in every state where a favoring senator comes up for re-election.

It is a good beginning that we have made, and President Coolidge is to be congratulated upon the success of one of the major policies of his administration and upon this further testimony of the growing confidence in which his country holds him.

INSULL ACQUISITIONS

The rapidity with which the Insull Interests have acquired New Hampshire utilities is startling. Almost over

night the control of electric power companies has been lifted from New Hampshire people by this powerful outside group.

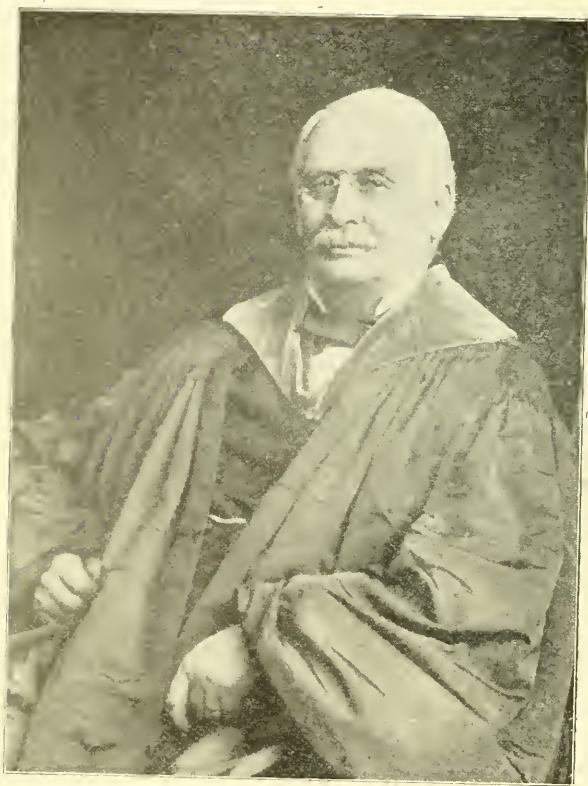
The list of New Hampshire utilities now owned by the Insull Interests is imposing. It includes: the Manchester Traction, Light & Power Co., the Twin State Power Co., the Keene Gas & Electric Co., the Souhegan Valley Electric Co., the Laconia Gas & Electric Co., the New Hampshire Power Co., the Pittsfield Light & Power Co., and the Bristol Electric Co.

This change in the ownership of New Hampshire utilities is at once the state's hope and fear. It should mean a new era for New Hampshire industries, farms and homes with electricity universally used, but this will only be possible if current is furnished to the consumer at low rates.

The fear lies in the possibility that New Hampshire's resources may be used to manufacture power to be sold outside the state, while high rates to New Hampshire consumers prevent the extensive use of electricity in developing home industries.

The State Grange and Farm Bureau have already passed resolutions favoring rigid regulation of power companies to insure fair prices to consumers in the state. Regulation is the only means which the state has to protect the interests of the public.

It is time now to consider what steps, if any, must be taken to insure that the purchase of New Hampshire's utilities will bring prosperity not only to the new owners but to the state.



JUDGE EDGAR ALDRICH

A Tribute to Judge Edgar Aldrich

By James W. Remick

[Judge Edgar Aldrich died September 15, 1921, after a long and distinguished career as a lawyer, jurist, and publicist. A memorial service in his honor was held at the September 1922 term of the United States District Court at Littleton. His successor Judge Morris presided, and distinguished judges and lawyers from New Hampshire and other states were present. Judge George H. Bingham, senior justice of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for this circuit, delivered the principal address which was published in the 1922 proceedings of the New Hampshire Bar Association. Shorter tributes were delivered by others who had been his associates upon the bench and at the bar, but none of these were published. Because of the peculiar intimacy between Judge Aldrich and Judge Remick, and the peculiar and anecdotal quality of the latter's tribute on that occasion, we believe it will be of interest to the readers of The Granite Monthly.—THE EDITOR.]

I shall bring the simple tribute of a friend who knew Judge Aldrich perhaps as intimately, from every angle, as anyone.

He loved child life in general.

He loved his grandchildren with the sweet and tender affection of a woman and they were always in his thoughts and plans.

He loved the woods and mountains, the lakes and streams, as Webster loved them and with the same sympathetic understanding and communion of spirit. He loved his guns and rods and guides and dogs. He was as skillful as a hunter and fisherman as he was able as a lawyer and judge.

When hunting partridges, I have seen him bag a flock by his rapid and unerring fire. Of big game and fish, he

had many trophies and marvelous exploits.

One of these exploits was most unique. He was on his way from Boston to Connecticut Lake for the early fishing and stopped over in Concord. After finishing his business, in order to while away the time before proceeding north, he thought he would try his luck in Penacook Lake near the Capital City. This lake had once been good fishing ground but the public had finally settled down to the conviction that the fishing days there were over.

However, the mere tradition and possibility were enough for one with the Judge's fishing instinct and spirit of adventure. Major Hollis, father of Senator and Allen Hollis, who had spent his life almost in sight of the lake and

knew it as well as any man, told the Judge that it was a hopeless quest, but offered to row him if he cared to try it. With the persistence which was so characteristic, he accepted the Major's offer and greatly to the surprise of the Major and of Allen Hollis, who accompanied them, and to the amazement of the surrounding neighborhood, he landed a 16-lb. salmon, the last ever caught there.

His camp, "The Spruces," in the town where he was born and so near where the Connecticut River rises that the sound of the water-fall from the lake sings the sojourner to sleep, glowed with hospitality. There, he was the prince of entertainers as many a man and woman, both distinguished and humble, can bear witness.

It is a joke, which he was pleased to tell about himself, that he spent so much time fishing that his young grandson, when asked what his grandfather's business was, answered that he fished; but some of us can bear witness that, as Webster thought out some of his greatest orations and arguments while apparently only fishing, so the Judge, when seemingly forgetful of everything but the sport in hand, was, under his hat, working out some problem with that mental vigor which comes from wholesome exercise out under the blue sky, near to nature's heart.

The historian, Bancroft, in his eulogy upon Lincoln, delivered at the Capitol of the nation, in the presence of the two houses of Congress, the heads of the Departments of State and representatives of other nations, said among other things: "Lincoln's early teachers were the silent forest, the prairie, the river and the stars." Judge Aldrich drew largely from the same educational and inspirational sources,

except that, instead of the prairies, the mountains were his tutors.

So it was that he brought to the problems of life the originality, virility, and strength of the hills and nature, and the democratic spirit and social outlook of the self-made man.

So it was that before huge corporate combinations and swollen individual fortunes had become the object of political attack which they afterward became, he warned against them and advocated safeguards that were both wise and timely.

So it was that before the trust question had become a political issue, he drafted and caused to be incorporated into the Constitution of New Hampshire the most sweeping anti-trust law to be found anywhere.

So it was that his judicial opinions were based not only upon the justice of the particular case, but upon the broad basis of that political and social philosophy upon which our free institutions were founded.

There was never anything of the radical, reformer or revolutionist, as those terms are generally understood, in what he did. He shrank from everything of that sort. He was a conservative but a conservative with vision, who recognized that without vision justice withers and nations perish. It was his nature to bring things to pass without upheaval, but notwithstanding his aversion for anything like revolution, there were times when, to overcome the inertia of public opinion toward established wrongs, he watched the play of the dynamic forces of political upheaval with something of the calm philosophy with which he watched the play of the lightning and heard the thunder grounding arms among the mountains—as the will of God, to restore equilib-

rium, clear the atmosphere and bring the rainbow.

Although, as has been said of another, he in the main "got his knowledge from nature's good old college," yet he supplemented these endowments by such a studious life that Michigan University and Dartmouth College both conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

He loved to dwell upon the humble birth, early struggles, intellectual ruggedness, and democratic simplicity of Webster and Lincoln. As stated in the resolution of the New Hampshire Bar Association, one of his last acts was to have the highway from the Massachusetts line by the home of Webster's boyhood to the Canadian border named and marked in Webster's honor and he left unfinished, and, of course, unpublished, an illustrated monograph to Lincoln which would have deserved high place among the many tributes to that great man.

He was an ardent admirer of General Grant—his simple bearing, modest heroism, dogged tenacity, and above all, his noble forbearance in the hour of victory. He often told me of his experience as a bell-boy at the Glen House waiting upon this great, yet simple man and how it gave him courage to strive on. Not having participated in them but belonging to a later generation, his familiarity with the strategy of the battles of the Civil War and his graphic descriptions of them were astonishing to those who were privileged to hear him talk about them. He visited the most celebrated battle-fields of that War and checked up on the ground the mental impressions he had received from study and from conversations with some of the great generals of that war. Had he been trained for it, and

the opportunity had come at the right period of his life, he would have made a great general. His instinct for the strategy of military campaigning served him in the trial of cases. However distinguished his associates, he generally led in formulating the plans of defense or attack, as the case might be, but he was as resourceful and bold in encounter as he was skillful in strategy.

He was also an admirer of Chief Justice Marshall. In one of the last letters I received from him, he inclosed a copy of a letter from Marshall to a descendant who had recently handed it to him. He emulated Marshall's contempt for snobbery and his reliance upon natural justice more than precedents. He was fond of relating the incident between the Chief Justice and a snob at a Washington market just before Thanksgiving Day. The snob had purchased a turkey but was ashamed to carry it home. There was no messenger or other method of delivery available. In this situation, the Chief Justice volunteered to carry the turkey up Pennsylvania Avenue to the home of the snob, who afterwards learned, with self-contempt, the identity of the distinguished messenger.

He was also fond of quoting the paragraph from one of Marshall's opinions in which he said: "To this conclusion we have been conducted by the reason and the spirit of the law. Brother Story will furnish the authorities."

While Judge Aldrich would be the last to claim any comparison to Webster, Lincoln, Grant and Marshall, and, if alive, would rebuke anyone who claimed for him any likeness to them, yet I do not hesitate to say that, if not of their full stature, he was of their

kind and had he been their contemporary, they would have welcomed him as an intellectual companion and friend as he was the companion and friend of Bingham and Marston and other great men of his day and generation.

Like all of us, he had his faults. As Oliver Cromwell gave a beating to the artist who painted his picture without his scars, so Judge Aldrich, if he were here, would feel toward me were I to claim perfection for him. He would want me to paint him as he was and to say of his shortcomings as we would want others to say of ours: "To err is human; to forgive, divine;" or in the words of the "Poet of the Sierras:" "In men whom men condemn as ill,

I find so much of goodness still;
In men whom men pronounce divine,
I find so much of sin and blot,
I hesitate to draw a line,
Between the two,—where God has
not."

Against every sin of omission or commission stands the fact that for thirty

years he was an absolutely incorruptible judge, administering the law in the true spirit of our institutions and without fear or favor. What I once said of another, I can truly say of him: "He found the law oppressive with formality and harsh in its inelasticity and devoted his life to making it more simple, sensible, and just." He found his country menaced by the abuses of huge corporate aggregations of capital and swollen individual fortunes and he warned his countrymen against their danger and pointed the way to safety. He protected the weak and the innocent against the strong, selfish and unscrupulous.

The stone, which marks the spot where he now rests from all labor and trouble, could bear no truer inscription nor one with which he would be more pleased than this: "He administered the law in the spirit of our free institutions and 'tempered justice with mercy'."

WINTER IN NEW ENGLAND

Ralph E. Meras

The moon is up, the stars are bright
The fields are mantled all in white
The tall elms sentinels of night
It's great to be out on such a night.

The hills are smooth and hard and steep
Who wants to study, read or sleep?
Put on your coat, get out your sled
Three hours of fun before to bed.

These nights were made for girls and boys
To mix good health with wholesome joys.
Oh, who would swap New England Sports
For sultry nights in Southern ports?

Current Opinion

Clippings from New Hampshire Newspapers

MELLIE POOR AD

Last week the N. H. Publicity Board held a meeting with hotel men, advertising men and others in New York. They rather wondered if the Mellie Dunham exploitation was of any value to Maine; if Maine got back in desirable publicity what it had cost to "put Mellie across."

So the N. H. men inquired of about 25 people in New York, picked at random, if they had ever heard of Mellie Dunham. They all had. Every one knew that Mellie is the old chap who played the fiddle for Henry Ford at Detroit.

"Where did Dunham come from?" was the next question. More than half the people asked had no idea where he came from. A few said he was from New England. Not one thought of Maine. And only one was definite in his reply. He alone knew the answer. He said Mellie was a Norwegian from Norway.

The conclusion is fairly obvious, that the Maine money spent to make Mellie famous has advertised Mellie, which was nice, has advertised Ford, which was unnecessary, but has failed to register Maine on the national consciousness.—*Milford Cabinet*.

WISE APPOINTMENT

The promotion of William H. Sawyer to the Chief Justiceship is another appointment that does credit to Governor Winant. Judge Sawyer was the natural selection of course because of seniority, but even so it is refreshing to

know that our Governor spurned the idea of playing politics with the appointment.—*Hanover Gazette*.

CHIEF CAUSES OF DEATH

The number of deaths in New Hampshire in 1924 from all causes, according to a tabulation just completed by the State Board of Health, department of vital statistics, was 6359. The deaths were due largely to five major diseases in the following proportion, the statistics indicate:

Tuberculosis	335
Chronic Nephritis	540
Cancer	606
Apoplexy	638
Heart Disease	840

The department, in analyzing the date of death attributable to each disease calls attention to the fact that the peak of tuberculosis is between the ages of 20 and 30. The peak in cancer is between 60 and 70, while in apoplexy, chronic nephritis and heart disease the peak is between the ages of 70 and 80.—*Claremont Advocate*.

AUTOMOBILE BIG FACTOR

With the New Hampshire gas tax amounting to over \$670,000 in eleven months, estimated at over 33,500,000 gallons; with the 1926 registration plates already at the 28,000 mark, and a death roll in the state of ninety-three in eight months, it appears that the automobile is a tremendous factor these days.—*Bristol Enterprise*.

"HOBE" NEEDED HERE

Mr. Albert S. Baker in the *Granite Monthly*, suggests that Hobart Pillsbury, secretary-of-state, still has congressional aspirations.

I am not trying to delve into the mind of the Hon. "Hobe" but it is my guess that he is not at this time thinking of the exalted office of representative and that the state is not thinking of him in that eminent connection and that it is not so thinking, is one of the most distinguished honors the state is paying any of its officials just now.

For the State is so well pleased with the Hon. "Hobe" as secretary-of-state, that in a spirit of selfishness it would keep him in that station even if it were known that he did aspire to Congress. The Hon. "Hobe" has already become an inspiration. No public gathering of a cheerful complexion is now considered complete unless "Hobe" is a speaker, and there are signs that our sister state of Massachusetts is for getting the same way.

"Hobe" is one of the best after-dinner speakers in these parts. Only we know it in these parts and they do not know it in other parts. When anybody says Pillsbury elsewhere in the United States, the hearers think of flour, but in New England, they think of "Hobe."—Delos Dickerman in the *Laconia Democrat*.

Sparks from the Press

Scientists estimate the earth to be from one to ten billion years old, which makes it particularly ungallant to refer to it as "she."—*Kearsarge Independent & Times*.

Maybe the rubber monopoly is stretching to the breaking point.—*Manchester Union*.

When you see a tree torn down these days, Josh says you never know if it was lightning or an auto.—*Woodsville Times*.

Now that clouture is in good working order, why not apply it to bootlegging?—*Manchester Union*.

It's an ill wind that blows a saxophone.—*Meredith News*.

If the price keeps on going up, it won't be long until it will be a sign of plutocracy to have coal dust on your cheek.—*Granite State Free Press*.

There are crises in every man's life. One of the most fateful is when the barber gets to your Adam's apple just when you've got to swallow.—*Hillsborough Messenger*.

New Hampshire Necrology

Frank E. Blodgett

Frank E. Blodgett, one of the largest lumber operators in New Hampshire, died at his home in Concord on January 28th. Death came suddenly.

Mr. Blodgett was born in Lowell, Mass., 67 years ago. He spent his boyhood and early manhood in Bristol, N. H., and was later engaged in business in Plymouth and at Fitchburg, Mass. He moved to Suncook 30 years ago and removed to Concord in 1919.

In Concord, Mr. Blodgett was engaged in the wholesale lumber business as head of the firm, F. E. Blodgett & Son Co.

Mr. Blodgett was a director of the New Hampshire Lumbermen's Association, a director of the Concord Chamber of Commerce, a member of Jewell Lodge, A. F. & A. M. and Hiram Chapter R. A. M. of Suncook and Horace Chase Council, R. & S. M., and Mt. Horeb Comandery, K. T., of Concord. He was a member and a trustee of the Baker Memorial Church.

The survivors include the widow; a daughter, Mrs. Charles L. Harris of Boston; a son, Phillip H. Blodgett of Concord; and a brother, Fred C. Blodgett of Concord.

Dr. Henry H. Jewell

Dr. Henry H. Jewell, for 35 years a leading Nashua physician, died at St. Joseph's hospital in that city on Jan. 30. Death was caused by pneumonia.

Dr. Jewell was born in North Woodbury, Vt., in August, 1857. He was graduated from the Homopathic Hospital in Chicago.

He was a member of the Masonic lodge at West Groton, Vt., and of the Knights Templar, Consistory and Shrine of Nashua. He was also a member of the Nashua and New Hampshire Medical societies. He was a director of the Citizens Guaranty Bank and an attendant at the First Universalist Church.

A widow is the only immediate survivor.

Benjamin Piscopo

Benjamin Piscopo, prominent Laconia businessman, died at his home on January 24th. He was 61 years of age.

Coming to Boston from Italy without a dollar, Mr. Piscopo had by hard work and careful saving acquired enough money to establish himself in the bakery business. He later became proprietor of a hotel and then engaged in the real estate business.

Mr. Piscopo went to Laconia 15 years ago. He invested in real estate in the Lake City and erected several buildings in the business section. He was a member of Laconia Lodge of Elks.

Mr. Piscopo is survived by his widow and three children, Isabelle, John and Marie; two daughters and three sons by his first wife, Philomena A. Piscopo, Mrs. Frelia A. Monahan, Guy A., Benjamin J. and Frank J. Piscopo; and by two sisters and one brother.

Dr. Charles L. True

Dr. Charles L. True, whose death occurred at his home in Penacook, was known both professionally and personally up and down the Merrimack Valley.

Dr. True was born in Holderness in 1860. He was educated in the district schools of his native town, Beede's High School at Center Sandwich and New Hampton Institute.

He taught school in Holderness for a while and then began the study of dentistry with Dr. G. N. Johnson of Concord. He later attended the Pennsylvania College of Dental Surgery, from which he was graduated in 1891.

The following year he went to Tilton and practiced his profession there for 20 years. While at Tilton he was twice chosen a member of the School Board for the Union District and he served two years on the Board of Selectmen. He was elected president of the New Hampshire Dental Society in 1899.



DR. CHARLES L. TRUE

In 1914 Dr. True bought the Chadwick place at 23 Merrimack street, Penacook, and moved to that town.

Dr. True was married in 1894 to Miss Alida M. Cogswell of Tilton, who survives him. Other survivors are: two daughters, Mrs. Dana P. Vaughan of Philadelphia and Mrs. Clyde M. Davis of Concord; one son, Dr. Foster C. True of Haddon Heights, N. J.; and two grandsons, Robert E. and Paul T. Davis of Concord.

Nathaniel Lovell

Nathaniel (Nat) Lovell, champion golfer of the Manchester Country Club and former captain of the Yale golf team, died at the home of his parents in West Newton, Mass., on January 20th at the age of 25. Death was the result of blood poisoning, which set in after the opening of a pimple on the golfer's face.

The death of Nat Lovell, following so close that of Eddie Kiszka, state golf champion, came as a great shock to New Hampshire golfers, with whom the former Yale captain was a favorite because of his fine sportsmanship.

The golf champion is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph N. Lovell; one sister, Doris; and a brother, Joseph Neal Lovell, a freshman at Dartmouth.

Mrs. Addie S. Pearson

Mrs. Addie S. Pearson, widow of former Secretary of State Edward N. Pearson of Concord, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Howard A. Morrison, in Winchester, Mass., on January 9th.

Mrs. Pearson was for many years socially prominent in Concord and was active in the work of the South Congregational Church. She was one of the founders of the Girls' Friendly Club. She was a past president of the Concord Woman's Club and a member of the Stratford Shakespeare Club.

She is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Mildred Morrison; two sons, Edward N. Pearson of Long Beach, Cal., and John W. Pearson of Concord; and a sister, Mrs. Marquis M. Converse of Concord, Mass.

William E. Tripp

William E. Tripp, prominent in Masonic bodies at Rochester, died at his home in that city on January 1st. He was a native of Rochester and was employed in the office of the Studley Box and Lumber Co.

Mr. Tripp was a member of Palestine Commandery, K. T.; Temple Chapter, R. A. M.; Orient Council, R. and S. M.; and James Farrington Chapter, O. E. S. He was a past master of Humane Lodge, A. F. and A. M.

The survivors are his widow; two sons, William A. and Leslie; two brothers, Dana and J. Stacey Tripp; and three sisters, Misses Mary and Emma Tripp and Mrs. Bertha Piper.

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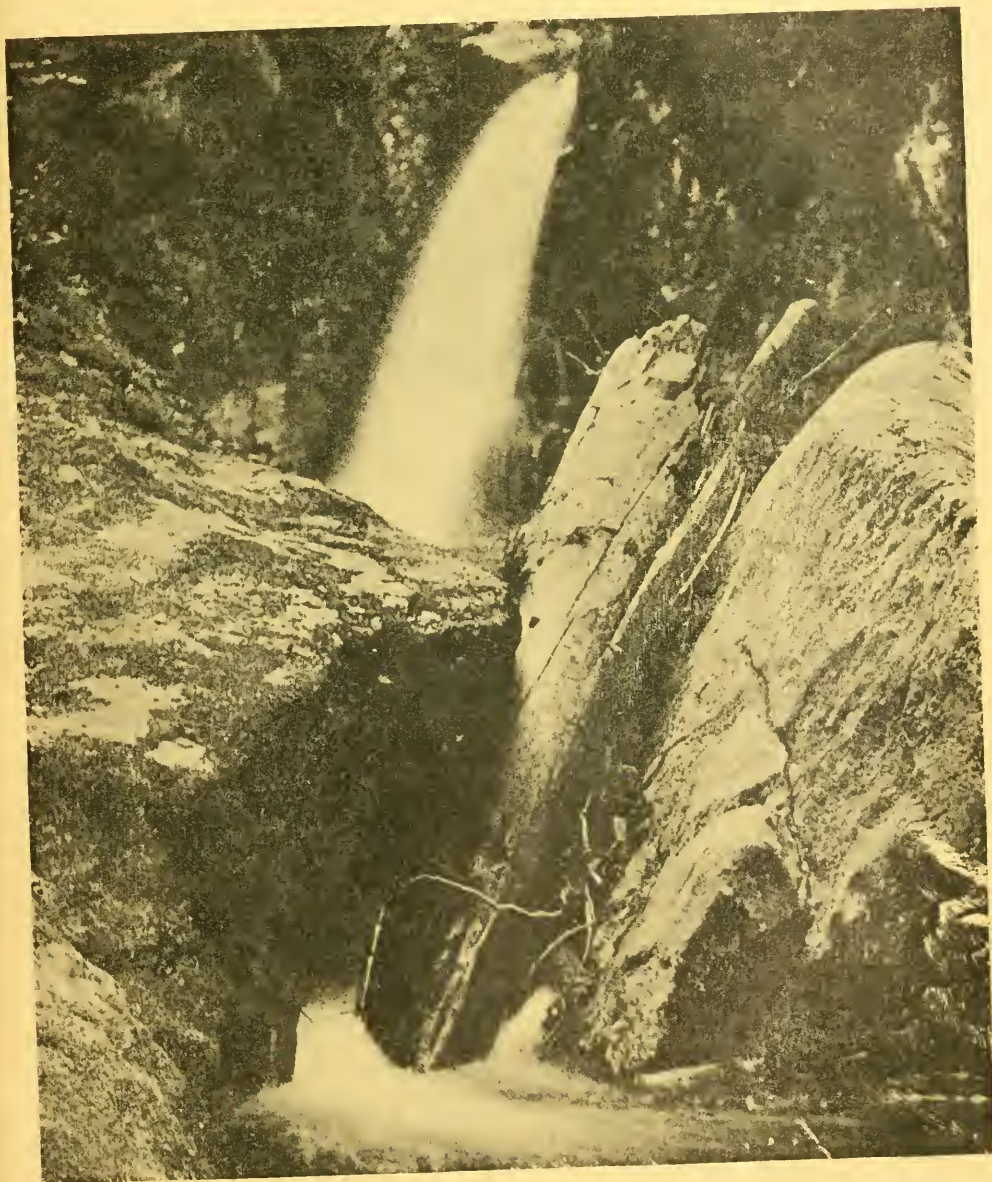
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The Granite Monthly Co., Phenix Building, Concord, N. H.

Entered at the Concord, N. H., Postoffice as second-class matter under the act of
March 3, 1879.

A CONTEST for RADIO FANS

CASH PRIZES

First prize	\$50
Second prize	\$25
Third prize	\$10
Fourth prize	\$ 5

THE GRANITE MONTHLY will broadcast from Station WNAC (380 meters) at Boston a series of talks on New Hampshire by prominent men in the Granite State.

The magazine is offering cash prizes to those radio fans who submit at the end of the series the most accurate and neatly arranged set of answers to 30 questions based on the radio talks. The questions will appear in the April and May issues of THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

There will be ten talks in all, beginning at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening, March 12th, with an address by Charles W. Tobey on "The Spirit of the New England Movement" This will be followed on Tuesday evening, March 16th, by an address by Governor John G. Winant on "New Hampshire Problems and Their Solution." The talks will continue every Tuesday and Friday evening at 7:30 o'clock until the series is completed.

Three questions will be asked on each talk. Questions on the first five addresses will appear in the April issue of THE GRANITE MONTHLY and on the remaining five in the May issue. THE ANSWER TO EVERY QUESTION WILL BE GIVEN BY THE SPEAKERS IN THEIR TALKS. But you will not know what questions are to be asked and must depend on your ingenuity to take notes on facts which will help you in answering them.

All questions which will be asked can be answered in a few words. For instance, one of the questions might be "How Much is New Hampshire spending annually on publicity?" or "Has the state university an extension service?"

DON'T BE DISCOURAGED IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE IN HEARING THE SPEECHES DUE TO POOR RECEIVING CONDITIONS. Others are having trouble with their receiving sets, too. Perhaps no one can send in a perfect set of answers. All answers must be received at the Granite Monthly Office by midnight, May 24, 1926. Send your set of answers to: Contest Editor, Granite Monthly Co., Concord, N. H.

The judges will be Harlan C. Pearson, former editor of the Granite Monthly, Albert S. Baker of the Concord Monitor, and William E. Jones, editor of the Granite Monthly.

The Month in New Hampshire

Discussion of Primary Revived — Governor and Council Make
Appointments — Highways Kept Open in Heavy Snowfall —
Prohibition Poll Results in Overwhelming Victory for Drys.

The shortest month of the year was one of the quietest that New Hampshire has experienced in some time. Politicians found it difficult to stir up any warm enthusiasm over political issues in the frigid weather, no serious crimes or fires were reported in the state and, in general, the month passed without any startling news.

H. Styles Bridges of Concord revived discussion of an old issue when he defended the Direct Primary in a speech before the Millville Branch of the State League of Women Voters. Judge James W. Remick commented on Mr. Bridges' speech and gave his own views, while the Manchester Union took issue with the speaker and announced that it intended to carry in its columns a vigorous discussion of the Primary issue.

The governor and council reappointed Orton B. Brown of Berlin to the state board of education and John M. Corliss of Concord to the forestry commission. Dr. C. S. Copeland of Rochester regained his old position on the state dental board. He had previously served on the board but his place was given to Dr. George Tewksbury of Littleton two years ago.

April 22nd has been set as Fast Day by the governor and council.

One of the heaviest snowfalls in years found New Hampshire well equipped to dig itself out. Most of the main highways were kept open and the roads in the state were in much better condition than those in many Massachusetts cities. Trucks and tractors proved their efficiency in handling the snow. The storm proved a lesson to several towns who had no motor equipment and they have ordered modern apparatus.

The snow was appreciated by communities which had planned winter carnivals. The Dartmouth Carnival, generally credited with being the father of all others, attracted the usual large crowd to Hanover. The three day dog race in the North Country provided thrills for many spectators who witnessed Shorty Russick's team speed over the 140 miles of crusted trail in less than 15 hours.

In sports Dartmouth continued to produce winning teams. The Big Green hockey team seemed destined to win the collegiate hockey championship, but its 3 to 2 defeat by Harvard in a thrilling overtime contest and later a crushing defeat by the University of Toronto prevented it from winning the title. The Dartmouth basketball team at the end of the month was in second place in the Interscholastic league.

The Big Green was forced to bow to the University of New Hampshire in winter sports, however, The strong university team has had a very successful season.

Episcopalians in the state were interested in an announcement that April 21 has been fixed as a tentative date for the ceremonies in Concord attending the consecration as bishop of the Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire of Rev. Dr. John T. Dallas, formerly of Hanover and at present vicar of the Cathedral Church of St. Paul at Boston.

Plans were discussed in Concord for the celebration of the 200th anniversary of the founding of the city. Mayor Marden has conferred with Governor Winant and it seems probable that the city and state will cooperate in a four day historical program. Tentative dates for the celebration are May 30 and 31 and June 1 and 2. According to present plans, the city would take the first two days for a local celebration and the last two days would be devoted to the state's program commemorating the 150th anniversary of the establishment in New Hampshire of the first independent government in America.

The public service commission authorized the issuance by the Concord Electric Co. of \$100,000 additional stock. Walter H. Clark, chief clerk of the commission, has resigned to take an important position with a St. Louis

public utility company. He has been clerk of the New Hampshire commission since 1914, when he came to this state from Wisconsin, where he was connected with the Wisconsin Railroad Commission.

W. E. Symons of New York City, former mechanical superintendent of the Santa Fe system, has been engaged by the state as an expert to assist the state's counsel in preparing its case against the Boston and Maine railroad for alleged violation of a statutory agreement in reducing the number of workmen employed in its shops in New Hampshire.

Speaker George A. Woods of Portsmouth was elected president of the State Chamber of Commerce at the annual meeting in Concord. Ex-Mayor Lewis H. Wilkinson succeeds to Speaker Woods' former office as vice-president. E. W. Porter of Concord will continue as secretary. Committees were appointed to give special consideration to the matters of a highway bond issue and the doing away of the short term license for out of the state motorists.

The completion of the Concord Monitor-Patriot poll on the prohibition law showed an overwhelming victory for the Drys. The totals were as follows:

Prohibition is right	1022
Prohibition is wrong	152
For modification	347



SLED DOG TRAILS

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

The Real Hero of New Hampshire's 140 Mile Sled Dog Race Didn't Take Part In It, Says the Author of this Intimate Account of the Men and Dogs who Competed in the Thrilling Contest.

"They're coming!" shouted the boys. The crowd at the finish line leaned out over the ropes and strained their eyes, watching black figures moving far down the hard white road. Two days before, on the morning of February 25, eleven teams of sturdy dogs, full of yelping good spirits, had trotted briskly out of North Conway, their drivers waving a gay good-bye to the cheering crowd. Which one of the eleven was coming up the road now? Which one was first to return from the three day run of one hundred and forty miles?

"It's Saint Goddard," some one said and the whisper went through the crowd. The boy from The Pas, winner of last year's International at Quebec, swung down the road behind his seven dogs. Cheer after cheer greeted him, the first man to finish the race.

The first to finish, but not the winner. Though it seemed for a few minutes as though he might be. Francois Dupuis, who had won the International at Quebec only the week before, and Earl Brydges of The Pas, raced across the finish almost on each other's heels. They were the next arrivals, and they left untouched St. Goddard's record of 14 hours, 47 minutes and 40 seconds for the three day, 140 mile run.

BIG RED DOGS

But from towns and villages along the way, reports coming hot over tele-

phone wires gave news of a team of big red dogs, tearing along like a whirlwind, their diminutive driver, a bundle of dynamic energy in blue dungarees and moccasins, running behind his light sled, pushing it up hills to ease the load and leave his dogs free to run as fast as wolfhound-huskies can run; riding only now and then for a short down hill stretch, looking neither to right nor to left, intent only on making up the nine minutes lead which St. Goddard had over him at the end of the second day's run. The three first arrivals heard and shook their heads.

The red team came on. When Shorty Russick whirled across the line at last, with four dogs in harness and a fifth, gone lame about two miles down the road, riding in the basket on the sled, he had not only made up the nine minutes. He had won the race by a margin of sixteen minutes over St. Goddard. His time for the course was 14 hours, 31 minutes and 32 seconds.

That was the finish of the First International Race sponsored by the New England Sled Dog Club. But of the race itself, the fortunes of the road, the hardships encountered, the difficulties overcome, the thrill of the contest, who shall tell an adequate story? No one account would suffice. There are as many tales of the race as there are drivers and owners and backers.

Shorty Russick, the victor, in his trading post "way far up Nort' oh, maybe 345 miles nort' west of Winnipeg" will have one story to tell. The little French-Russian—some say he is part Indian as well—will put his arm around Murphy, his lead dog and tell how he helped win for his driver, not only the race and purse of \$1000 but the chance to manage a ranch in the big Northwest and to breed sled dogs there for H. I. Sutton of Chicago, the sportsman who backed Shorty's team in the race.

Earl Brydges and Emile St. Goddard, the two soft spoken boys from The Pas, will talk things over now and again no doubt; and when they do, Brydges will chuckle at the recollection of the freight train across his path which threatened to cut him off forever from chance of victory. His quick wits saved him too much delay. Under the motionless train, he drove his dogs; then, slipping the sled over a coupling, he hopped over himself, hitched up the team and drove on.

Francoia Dupuis, in his lighthouse on the St. Lawrence may think of that freight train, too, and wonder how much he has to thank it for his eleven minute victory over Brydges. His brother Jean Dupuis will never tell the story without allusion to the "deux vaches" who joined battle with his lead dog almost on the home stretch of the last day's fun and sadly upset the driver's equanimity.

ONLY TWO FINISH

Philip Molloy takes back to Berlin a good yarn of a plucky race which started with six dogs and finished with two. E. P. Clark, calmly accepting last place, goes back to Milan with faith unbroken in his Labrador huskies,

which, though finding the mild February weather too hot for speed work, came through the race as fresh as they started. His tale will sing the endurance powers of his shaggy team. The story will be told joyfully in Chicago's sporting circles by H. I. Sutton, owner of Shorty's team; it will be told with no less enthusiasm in the Boston real estate office, Walter Channing's headquarters --except during the dog sled season.

And up in Wonolancet, Arthur Walden, well content with the performance of his team of young dogs, puppies almost, has already told Chinkook that his son Koltag gave a good account of himself. "Next year,--" he is saying to his old comrade.

The full story of the race is all these stories and many others. There is, for instance, the story of one who followed after, plowing along the snowy road in that strangest of vehicles the snowmobile. From such an angle only, could I tell you of those exciting days. And my story would be told largely in pictures: the long white road between blue shadowed hills: the first day's finish at Wolfboro as the first team trots down the elm-arched slope in a whirling snowstorm; eager boys and girls on the steps of a white schoolhouse at the crossroads; steaming oxen breaking road in the frosty morning after a storm. Those are a few of my pictures. And then, because snowmobiling is a philosophical occupation, I should digress from the tale of the race itself and talk with you of impressions.

DOUGHNUTS FOR DOGS

The first of these impressions is of an amazing and unfortunate misapprehension on the part of many of the spectators as to the nature of dog rac-

ing and the temperament of dog forty odd miles were whispered here and there. "Was it *very* harrowing?" and there.



VICTORS

Shorty Russick and His Lead Dog

more than one kindly lady asked me. And rumors of dogs who were beaten mercilessly through all the hundred and

One woman along the way, overcome by the thought of dogs running all day without lunch, tossed to a passing team

a bag of doughnuts. Only quick and vigorous action on the part of the driver saved those dogs a bad stomach ache.

Such sentimentalists need to be taken gently by the hand and shown something of what goes on behind the scenes. A team swings into town at the close of a day's run. The dogs have run nearly fifty miles and they are tired. So is the driver, who has also travelled on foot the greater part of the journey. Both driver and dogs need rest. The dogs get it. Quartered in the best barns and stables available they can sleep and stretch until the next day's race begins. Their tired muscles are rubbed, their bruises doctored. If they are not hale and hearty by morning, back they go to the starting point by train.

DOG LOVERS

The men who own and drive the teams are dog-lovers first and sportsmen second. The comradeship between the driver and his team is born of mutual confidence and respect, not of fear. When a driver visits his dogs in their stable, he is not greeted with whines and cowering. Every ear comes up, every eye is on him, every tail thumps the floor. He is a friend and a fellow sportsman and with his help the next day's run will be better than today's.

That was one impression. A second was the consciousness that the real hero of the race was, strangely enough, one who had no part in it, who did not appear at all--Chinook. "Where's Chinook?" "Why isn't Chinook running?" said the school children at every village.

His name was on every one's lips and along the route every one watched hopefully for Walden's dogs with the thought that perhaps, after all, the fav-

orite might be among them. As I lay in bed in Wolfboro, the damp night air carried in at my window the sound of voices. A group of people were returning from an evening in the village. They were talking of Chinook.

CHINOOK REAL HERO

He is rightly the hero, too. For to him and to his master belong the credit for introducing to New Hampshire sled dog driving, not simply as a sport but as a healthful means of pleasure. They have worked together, those two, and this International Dog race is one result of their labors. The New England Sled Dog Club, now in its third year and numbering members from as far west as Oregon and as far south as Texas, is another of their enterprises. Chinook will not run in any more long races, but so long as he lives his place in the heart of New Hampshire dog lovers is assured.

All along the route of the three day race, from North Conway to Wolfeboro, from Wolfeboro to Ashland, from Ashland back to North Conway, the dogs—just plain domestic poodles and terriers—are having a rather strenuous time of it now. Every boy with a pup is a potential musher and the equipments turned out by his ingenuity are strange to see.

This is the aftermath of the race. But after the exaggerated enthusiasm wanes, after the newly coined slang, "Well, let's mush along," has grown rusty, there will be left a real, deep-rooted interest in dog-driving. A light sled, a good team,—the winter woods and ice bound trails of the New Hampshire hills are open before them. A new and rich source of winter pleasure has been added to our store.

THE PLACE OF THE SKULL

BY ERNEST W. BUTTERFIELD

Commissioner of Education

Everyone Is Familiar with New Hampshire's "Old Man of the Mountain," but Few Realize that in the State There Is a Giant Rock Skull of Equal Interest. Commissioner Butterfield Describes this Scenic Wonder and Tells How to Reach It. You'll Want to Visit "The Place of the Skull" in Alexandria after Reading this Article.

I had passed the last schoolhouse, I had passed the last graveyard and had left my car where the weary road gave up its unequal struggle to maintain its ancient integrity. I had crossed a mountain torrent and was following a steep footpath which paralleled its

course. In a deep ravine, facing a cataract, I paused, partly for breath but more because I had seldom been in such an awe inspiring situation.

The sun hardly penetrated this glen and its steep sides were rimmed with silent spruces and stained with bloody



THE CAMERA REVEALS WHAT THE HUMAN EYE CANNOT SEE. THIS PICTURE SHOWS A DELICATELY CHISELED MASCULINE FACE ON THE ROCK JUST TO THE LEFT OF THE POTHoles OF THE GREAT SKULL.

splashes of swamp maple and moose wood. I pushed aside the bushes for a clearer view of the swirling water and then I saw a hundred feet away in the bed of the brook the staring eyes and shapeless nose of a mighty primeval skull of water worn granite. I exclaimed "This is Golgotha, the place of a skull."

I have revisited this place several times since and once with an artist and intrepid photographer, Lawton Chase of Peterboro, who in this article has aided me to present some new scenes to you. You will look at the illustrations, but I wish you might see the original of these pictures in its funereal setting. Shall I act as guide?

Of course, you do not know Alexandria, for you have an automobile and follow the black roads alone, ignoring the unheralded scenes of beauty which line the ancient unimproved highways. First, read Samuel Johnston's description of "Happy Valley"; then, visit its prototype at the south end of New-found Lake. Take the western or back road "around the lake." A rift in the hills allows the Fowler river to break through and pour itself into the lake. You are to follow this stream and suddenly you will find yourself not climbing hills but in a great intervale of thousands of acres, prairie level, with a rocky oasis and a dignified hamlet in the center and with mountain walls all about. Sugar Loaf and the Bear Hills are to the north. Lofty Cardigan fills the entire west. Pine Hill and the more remote Ragged Mountain are to the south and the Bristol hills cut out the eastern lake.

This is an ancient lake bottom and all of the surrounding hills are ridged with the beach marks of a prehistoric "Old Found Lake." From these

meadows, the roads and the brooks radiate like the fingers of the hand. They rise higher and higher until they are stopped by mountain fortresses. This idyllic village is but two miles from a Maine state highway but it is so artfully hidden that New Hampshire tourists alone are likely to find it.

Drive in. Turn at the Alexandria Town Hall, bow to the village and after this greeting, retrace your route to the schoolhouse at the fork of the roads. At this point, turn west for Welton Falls. The distance is about three miles and you will follow the main road at the right of the valley. You will rise to higher levels with smaller lake beds. You will pass a one time mica mill and several colonial mill sites. You will pass the Riverside school and will note in the river bed, nearly opposite, granite terraces, bathing and wading places for six generations of Alexandrians.

You will pass a cemetery and ignore a sign which will entice you to try to reach Grafton as the crow flies. You will add to your woodcraft the knowledge that a bewildered traveler can find the points of compass by seeking the nearest graveyard laid out before the great New England schism, for the pioneer dead lie in long rows facing the east and the resurrection morning.

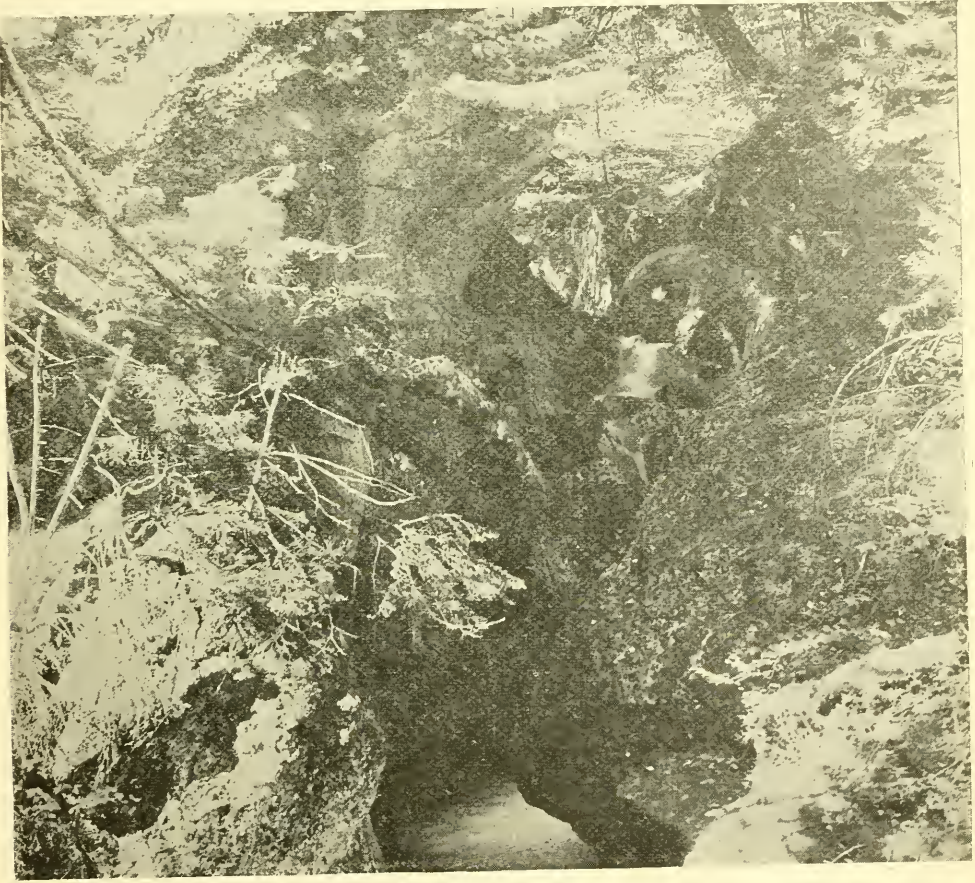
Now the road has become rougher, though entirely passable for cars, and you are in the Ackerman neighborhood from which Ackermen have gone out to fight in every American war and to labor in most New England cities. Finally, you are at the end of the road, though you can see on the heights old houses perched alpinelike where the earliest rays of the morning sun would reach them. The Welton house still stands but is falling and the wilderness

is creeping back upon the fields where Weltons have labored for a hundred years in all of their industry. Praise be! They never dammed the falls.

You may leave your car in the grass grown dooryard between the crabapple

Cardigan water can be before it has left its native rocks and mosses.

One-eighth mile farther on and you will see the still pool at the base of the cataract. Above it is the half-way eddy, then the wild rapids and at the



CAN YOU SEE THE SKULL? THE POTHOLES WHICH FORM THE EYES ARE IN THE UPPER RIGHT HAND CORNER. SPOT THE EYES AND THEN TURN THE PICTURE 45 DEGREES TO THE LEFT AND YOU WILL SEE THE SKULL STARING AT YOU.

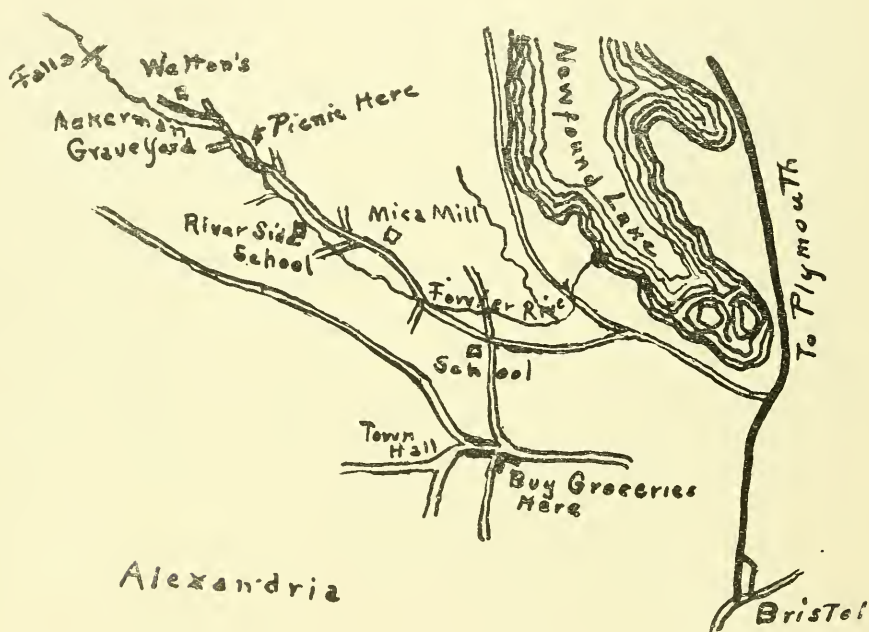
tree and the balm of Gilead and follow a path through the blackberry bushes down to the brook. Mr. Hale, assistant state forester, keeps here a crossing plank and, if this is washed away, you can cross by leaping from stone to stone. I hope that you will slip once into the gray-green water so that you can know how cold and how wet Mt.

beginning of these the Giant Skull. Of course there are caves here and precipices and from the top of the ridge there is one point where you can see the bald head of Cardigan peering down upon you.

However, it is the skull which you came to see. It can best be seen from the ledge which faces the falls and it

is in the bed of the stream where the water turns to rush out to the cataract. The eyes are potholes two feet in diameter. The mouth and nostrils are lesser potholes and the lantern jaws and high cheek bones have been shaped by the rushing waters.

it is to be noted that no history has said that such a drowning did not occur. The falls were here in 1825 and, from the many, some Ackerman must have been, in the minds of the neighbors at least, worthy of a watery grave and a lasting memorial. At any rate, the



THIS MAP SHOWS HOW TO REACH "THE PLACE OF THE SKULL." MOTORISTS CAN DRIVE WITHIN A SHORT DISTANCE OF THIS BEAUTY SPOT.

The camera reveals near the great potholes eyes a small but delicately chiseled masculine face, which the spectator cannot see. The camera elevated on the same ledge has found the face this one time only.

I am certain, therefore, that we have photographed the uneasy ghost of Ambrose Ackerman, drowned here in 1825. History fails to tell of this tragic occurrence but on the other hand

camera found the ghost.

This wonder spot now belongs to the State of New Hampshire, for our admirable forestry department is able from time to time to acquire unspoiled vantage points and to add them to our state forests. This acquisition has joined sixty acres to the Cardigan Mountain Forest Reserve and has been made possible by purchases and generous gifts.

Welton Falls, shown in the picture on the cover of this magazine, is a place for somber meditation and not for hilarity and so I hope you will drive back and picnic by the clear stream near the Riverside schoolhouse. Then, I hope, you will return to the real grocery store at the village for economical purchases. This will be your immediate

appreciation of a town without a single mushroom stand by the roadside where woebegone attendants sell summer froth to summer visitors at summer prices. Your final return of appreciation is that in a hushed tone you will tell your friends, "I have found a new New Hampshire."

Sparks From The Press

Abandoning railroad lines isn't the happiest way to do away with the grade crossing peril.

Manchester Union.

The style experts announce that suspenders have returned to favor. Another victory for President Coolidge.

Newport Argus-Champion

Moonlight, a commodity generally believed to worry nobody but the writers of popular songs, has been revealed in a new role as a radio wrecker.

Bristol Enterprise

Secretary Tuttle of the New Hampshire Publicity Committee tells an ancient maiden out West who inquires about the Old Man of the Mountain, that this old veteran is altogether too fond of being out nights to make a good husband.

Monadnock Breeze

We are glad to learn of the great increase in the number of matches made in New Hampshire, even though they are not the kind of matches that affect the vital statistics.

—Concord Monitor

New Hampshire automobilists, it appears, are not pleased with the profile of "The Old Man of the Mountain" on the 1926 license number-plates, and it will have to be admitted that for artistic charm it can't compare with the pictures of the bathing beauties on the windshields.

—Boston Globe

Between the snow shovel, the coal shovel and the bucksaw we managed to keep warm this winter.

Hillborough Messenger

Remember the tea kettle—up to its neck in hot water yet it continues to sing.

—Hillsborough Messenger.

POLITICS IN THE STATE

"Coming Out" Parties Almost Daily Occurrence — Mayor Sargent Tosses Hat in Ring — New Hampshire Likely to Be Battlefield When World Court Forces Clash.

The social season in politics is in full swing. Political "coming out" parties are being held almost daily. Few important political offices are without aspirants and already some lively contests are assured.

Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua is now definitely a candidate for the Democratic nomination for the governorship. In a lengthy statement Mr. Sargent declared that he was seeking the governorship at the request of many friends and made general comments in regard to New Hampshire problems.

The Democratic candidate declared himself in favor of doing everything possible to make New Hampshire attractive to new industries. He made no campaign promise of lower taxes, but ventured to say that "if rules of cold, hard business practice would be applied to projects requiring the expenditure of the state's money, we could secure a greater equivalent in values."

Mayor Sargent is apparently going to have little difficulty in securing the Democratic nomination. A report from Peterborough, however, states that former Councilor Albert W. Noone of that town is considering whether or not to become a candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor.

Governor John G. Winant has just returned from a two weeks' trip to Bermuda, where he secured some much

needed rest after many busy months in the State House. When he announced his candidacy for reelection the governor stated that he would stand on his record and he has been devoting his



FRANK L. GERRISH

time almost exclusively to the state's business. His hours in the State House are about the longest that any governor ever put in and the time which he has been spending on his campaign is about the shortest which any candidate for a high political office ever devoted toward securing his election.

Whether he wins the governorship or not, Huntley N. Spaulding is certain of holding a political office. His opponent in the primary has reappointed him chairman of the state board of education.

The appointee has been much more active than the appointor in organizing for the primary battle. Mr. Spaulding has made a careful canvas of the state to ascertain upon whom he can depend for support in his political ambitions.

In national politics the world court issue continues very much alive, in



GEORGE A. WOOD

spite of the fact that the resolution for American adherence to the Court has been passed by the Senate.

The decision of the Irreconcilable senators to carry their fight to the people in the elections next fall will make New Hampshire one of the battlefields for clashes between Pro-Court and Anti-Court forces. Every effort will be made by the Irreconcilables to return George H. Moses to the Senate.

Friends of Senator Lafollette have already written to New Hampshire voters urging them to support Senator Moses. The mailing of Senator Borah's speech against the World Court to voters in this state is apparently another move on the part of the Irreconcilables to secure United States with-

drawal from the Court through the election of senators who are opposed to the world tribunal.

The campaign of the Irreconcilables seems to many a declaration of war on Calvin Coolidge. New Hampshire's senior senator with others who have failed to support Coolidge on important issues is coming in for severe criticism. Prof. James P. Richardson of Dartmouth College in a letter to the Manchester Union asks: "In the light of his record, how can anybody vote for Senator Moses without realizing that he (or she) is in effect voting against Calvin Coolidge?"

While Senator Moses is in Washington his henchmen are busy rounding up votes in the state. As part of his publicity program the senator has had sent to the weekly newspapers in the state a handsome picture of himself and an article telling how he got the Senate to pass the biggest Postoffice appropriation bill in history.

The article says "Something less than two hours of what in Yachting parlance would be known as elapsed time was necessary to put the bill through." Some may ask if in spending a hundred million dollars it would not have been better, to use the same Yachting parlance, to have dropped anchor for a while to carefully consider the measure. Senator Moses may be able to get the Senate to spend money faster than any other man in the Upper Body, but many taxpayers will find no cause for cheering at the performance of this feat.

The Bass movement is gaining momentum steadily and its success seems to depend on whether or not it can get up sufficient speed by next September to overtake the lead which the Moses forces are credited with having at the

start of the race. Some feel that this lead has been greatly exaggerated and that it will vanish very suddenly when the campaign really gets under way.

Judge James W. Remick, the third candidate for the senatorship, is taking a more active interest in the campaign. He recently gave to the press a statement in which he made clear his position in the present campaign and remarked whimsically that his chance of defeating Senator Moses was the same that David had of slaying Goliath. Whatever his chances may be, the judge is not afraid of the conflict and he is picking out some nice smooth stones to hurl at the giant with his sling. Whether one agrees with his views or not, one cannot help admiring New Hampshire's David.

Those who like political fireworks will find a brilliant display in Nashua this year. Albert H. Hunt in announcing his candidacy for councilor from the fourth district has come out flatly against the proposed road bond issue. His opponent, Ovide Winslow, another Nashuan, is heartily in favor of the issue.

State Senator Frank L. Gerrish has announced his candidacy for councilor from the fifth district and will oppose

former State Senator Harry L. Holmes. Speaker George A. Wood of Portsmouth has reminded the public that at the close of the last session of the Legislature he announced his intention to seek the councilorship from the second district; he says he hasn't changed his mind. Dr. Guy E. Chesley of Rochester, a member of the present state Senate, will oppose him.

Prof. James P. Richardson has stopped the rumor that he would oppose Congressman Edward H. Wason next fall by issuing a statement in which he said: "If Mr. Wason is a candidate, I certainly shall not be." The Dartmouth professor will seek reelection to the House, according to his friends.

A contest for the state senatorship in the 21st district is already assured with the announcement of Representative Thomas Webb of Dover and James S. Chamberlin of Durham that each would seek the office.

Others who have declared their intention of running for the Senate are Leonard E. Barry of Manchester, George A. Pushee of Lyme, Frank P. Titon of Laconia, and Harry H. Meader of Rochester.

Fines given by the Federal Court in New Hampshire for violations of the federal prohibition law averaged the highest of any state in New England and second highest in the country.

The average fine in New Hampshire was \$273.33, according to figures of the United States Department of Justice. This was topped only by the district in the northern section of New York, where fines averaged \$589.88. The average fine in Massachusetts was \$120.02 and in Maine was \$141.66.

A MODERN KNIGHT

Gertrude

BY GRACE DARLING

Dr. Ernest L. Silver, Principal of the Plymouth State Normal School, Secured his Early Education in a One-Roomed Rural Schoolhouse. He is Now One of New Hampshire's Foremost Educators. The Story of his Life is a Modern Tale of "Derring-Do" Rivaling Those of Centuries Ago.

Six hundred years ago they used to talk about tales of "derring—do" and the words carry with them dim old airs of romance, of chivalry, of adventure, out of dead and gone centuries. Can the expression bring any of the



DR. ERNEST L. SILVER

He followed the gleam

glamor of the past to deeds of today? Or must we wait till the present has faded into the long ago to see the glory of present accomplishment?

But romance cannot die, however its face may change, and boys today who "get there," or "arrive," or "carry on" are led by its lure, though the deed may

be far from rescuing a fair lady or unhorsing a visored knight.

So it was with a boy born fifty years ago in the little hill town of Salem, New Hampshire. The eldest of five children, he went with his four sisters to the one-roomed village school, unadorned and bare, with its notched decks and bare-foot children, its one torn map and few books. It was poor and barren little place of learning.

But the light that never was on sea or land burned there for the boy, and he followed the gleam. It brought him, when he was fourteen years old, to the long-established Pinkerton Academy and later to Dartmouth College. He got through these schools by earning his own way at all sorts of trades: farming, bookkeeping, working in a shoe shop and in summer hotels, and teaching country schools. And the light led him on until in 1899 he took his bachelor's degree.

The next year he taught a small rural high school, so-called. Then he became superintendent of schools in Rochester, New Hampshire, where he built a new high school and reorganized the school system.

The light still beckoned, and he followed it, in 1902, to the Summer School of education at Harvard. After that

he was appointed superintendent of schools at Portsmouth, where he remained four years. In the summer of 1909 he taught English in the Plymouth Normal School. Then he was called back to Pinkerton as principal of the academy of his early school days, "called to modernize an old, honorable and flourishing institution whose opportunity for service had outgrown its traditional type of education."

In 1911 this farmer boy, then thirty-five years old, came to Plymouth as principal of the state normal school and has remained there ever since, his term of service being now the longest in the school.

The other day he remarked that he had always suffered from growing pains. This suffering has worked itself out in educational growth wherever he has been. At Pinkerton he "flew in the face of traditional conservatism and shocked the notions of all but the radical and hopeful natives by introducing domestic science, manual training and agriculture at one fell swoop."

In Plymouth he has entirely remodeled the campus of the Normal School, the old white wooden dormitory typical of New England academies in the middle nineteenth century is being replaced by beautiful brick buildings, which will eventually cover with their

courts and lawns an entire town square. And the pedagogical growth of the school has corresponded with the physical changes.

The light that burned for this boy in the little bare district school and which led him away from farming the hillsides to a cultivation of the mind of man, has since that early day taken him far afield, so that now he has a national reputation as a leader in education. As president of the New Hampshire State Teachers' Association, and a member of several national organizations, he has been called to address meetings all over the country and has become a power in the educational advancement of the nation.

Last year his Alma Mater recognized his services by conferring upon him the honorary degree of Doctor of Pedagogy. But the district school-boy has not been lost in the learned doctor, for the light still leads and he still follows. And you might even now take him for a farmer if you saw him, as might happen any day, in rough working clothes, helping the men to grade lawns or dig ditches.

This is a twentieth century romance. And these accomplishments in the world of education are the tales of "derring—do" of Dr. Ernest Leroy Silver, president of the State Normal School at Plymouth, New Hampshire.

New Hampshire highways this summer will be decorated with warnings and guide signs of standard design, such as have been adopted in a majority of the states. The signs are of wood, 24 inches square, painted yellow with black lettering. Nearly 500 of the new road markers have already been distributed by Commissioner of Highways Frederick A. Everett.

Newsy Nonsense

BY HELEN R. BARTON

Defy Cold in Bathing Suits.—*Newspaper headline*

These maids who in their bathing-suits
Go romping in the snow—
Will soon don summer furs and things!
That's how the style rules go!

Railroad Attacks Bus Lines.—*Newspaper headline*

The bus-lines and the B. & M.
Are at each other's throats—
We've found that those who "butt in"—
Are sometimes—made the GOAT!

State Shivers as Thermometer Drops.—*Newspaper headline*

When you wail because it's colder
Than a movie vampire's shoulder—
And the snow-drifts pile around you deep and thick;
Just remember that December
Has had her last mean flounder—
And next month sees OLD WINTER'S dying kick!

"OLD HICKORY'S" VISIT

BY MARSHALL D. COBLEIGH

Friends of President Andrew Jackson Advised Him Against Visiting New England in 1833. "Old Hickory" Was Determined to "Make a Trip Through the Enemy's Country.." His Reception at Nashua Is Described in This Article.

During the first sixty or seventy years of the Federal Government a large majority of the New Englanders opposed the principal theories first advocated by Jefferson and later championed by Andrew Jackson. In 1828, after a bitter political campaign, Jackson (popularly known as "Old Hickory") was elected President over John Quincy Adams. The latter carried New England by a large majority, but the former was victorious in the nation in spite of the stinging criticism by his opponents of his public record and private life.

Jackson's life up to that time had been replete in thrilling incidents. His boldness and success as a soldier, his repeated defiance of customs, his shrewd common sense, his loyalty to his friends coupled with the persistence with which he pursued those whom he termed "his enemies", were some of the prominent features of the picturesque record of this remarkable man. All of these tended to popularize him as a leader in public life, attracting to him many loyal supporters, yet, at the same time, they intensified the hatred of his opponents.

In the Spring of 1833, his physical strength having been weakened by con-

tinual hemorrhages from his lungs, and feeling the need of rest and a change, he decided to visit New England, or as he expressed it to "make a trip through the enemy's country."

Most of his friends thought that as a political move it was of doubtful value, and were filled with forebodings that the reception that he would receive at the different stopping places might not be friendly.

They recalled the vitriolic character of campaign criticism by opposition speakers, which was restricted only by the ingenuity and daring of the authors. That this method of attack on Jackson had previously served its purpose in New England was indicated by the vote adverse to him in this section each time he had been a candidate. It had, however, always been a characteristic of "Old Hickory" to never shun a contest or avoid a hostile demonstration, particularly if in so doing it involved any change in his plans, much less to retire before the threatened manifestation took form. Paying little if any attention to the fears of some of his advisers, he arranged his trip, duly advertised his course and soon set out thereon.

All misgivings were soon dispelled, for everywhere instead of signs of hostility the people without regard to party greeted him with cordiality and enthusiasm. No hostile or discourteous act occurred during the whole trip.

After he had left New York City the furnishings of the rooms at the hotel occupied by the President and his party were sold at auction and brought large prices as valuable mementoes.

The presidential party reached Cambridge in time for the commencement exercises of Harvard College, at which the President was honored with a degree of Doctor of Laws conferred on him by that great institution, much to the disgust of some of its cultured graduates, who had always zealously opposed most of his policies.

The President then went to Boston, planning after a brief stay there to continue the trip to Concord, New Hampshire, where he had been invited to address the Legislature. He planned to pass through Nashua Village about June 29th, but was delayed in Boston by an attack of his old malady of bleeding lungs, which caused an indefinite postponement of the trip. Physicians, and others, will be interested to learn that among the remedies prescribed and acted upon was to "bleed" him by taking a quantity of blood from his arms, in addition to what he had lost from his lungs, and that the papers of that time reported that the operation afforded "some relief" to the distinguished patient.

When the first news came of the intended visit, plans were immediately perfected to duly celebrate the occasion with an appropriate reception at Nashua Village. What is now the entire town of Nashua was then named Dunstable. It had then a population

of less than five thousand, just a little more than Milford has now.

Although advised by his physician to cancel the rest of the trip, the President with his usual persistence and determination, proposed to finish it at the earliest moment that his health would permit. Whereupon, the Nashua reception committee announced that a national salute would be fired from some hill nearby at 4 a. m. of the day on which it was expected that the President and his party would pass through the town. The salute was to be a signal for the various committees to get to work on the deferred program for the entertainment of the distinguished guests, and for the people to gather on Main Street. Colonels Pierce and Lane of Governor Dinmore's staff were on hand as representatives of the state government to welcome the presidential party.

Late in the evening of June 27th, word was received that the President and his suite would leave Lowell for Concord at 6 o'clock the next morning and would breakfast in Nashua. In accordance with the plans, the people were awakened on the 28th by the signal guns from a nearby hill and immediately they began to assemble on Main street, where the local marshals under the direction of Colonels Pierce and Lane formed a procession. It was headed by a company of citizens on horseback, followed by the committee of arrangements and many others in carriages. The procession proceeded along what is now the Daniel Webster Highway, to the Massachusetts line, where a large hickory tree had been planted as a compliment to the President's popular title.

A detachment of artillery had already ascended an adjacent hill. At

6.15 o'clock the presidential party, escorted by a company of militia and many of the leading citizens of Lowell, arrived at the state line, where they were greeted by the cheers of those assembled and a national salute fired by the artillery men. Colonel Pierce in behalf of the Governor addressed the President and welcomed him to New Hampshire, after which Hon. Daniel Abbott (first resident lawyer of Nashua) was introduced as chairman of the committee on arrangements. He congratulated the President upon his arrival and bade him welcome to the town of Dunstable.

Among those in the presidential party beside the President, were Vice-President Van Buren, afterwards President, and three celebrated sons of New Hampshire, who were then members of his cabinet: Secretaries, Lewis Cass, Levi Woodbury and Franklin Pierce, afterwards President.

After the brief exercises at the state line, the President and Vice-President Van Buren took seats in a large white open barouche, drawn by four beautiful gray horses, provided for the occasion by the state. They were followed by his suite consisting of four other carriages, the rear one being occupied by colored servants. They were escorted to Nashua Village and passed under an arch over the road which was tastily decorated and embellished with mottoes of "WELCOME, HERO OF NEW ORLEANS," "THE UNION IT MUST BE PRESERVED" and other quotations from some of the President's famous speeches or state papers.

The presidential party after passing under the arch, countermarched and was escorted to the Washington Hotel (on the site of the present Noyes Block) where they had breakfast and

were then introduced to many leading citizens. The President appeared very feeble, but was stimulated and highly pleased by the enthusiasm shown by the people of the town.

An interesting description of some features of the parade were written by Hannah Eayres Barron some 50 years after, in which she says, "It was a great day for Nashua. The factories were all closed and all the operatives paraded to do honor to the President and hero of New Orleans.

"The girls of each room of the factories (Nashua Manufacturing and Jackson Companies) were dressed in some distinct costume and were marched to Abbott Square, headed by their respective Overseers. One company was dressed in white with white caps on their heads, trimmed with blue ribbons and blue belts. Another company was dressed in black silk with green calashes on their heads and white muslin capes with green belts. Another company was dressed in white with pink belts and bows on their heads with no bonnets or caps. All wore the sleeves of their dresses after the style called 'balloon-sleeves,' which were large at the top with a stiff lining which made them round and gave them their name. The whole procession was separated in two columns facing each other with room enough between them for the President and his escort to pass.

He stood on his feet in the barouche and with his white head bared to the sun and wind, he bowed graciously to either side as an acknowledgment of the honor done him by the lady operatives of Nashua Village."

After the parade through the principal streets of the Village, the presidential party started for Concord. They were escorted as far as Greely Park,

where the procession separated into two columns on each side of the road facing each other. The riders bared their heads while the presidential party passed through. The President, standing up in his carriage, took off his hat and waved a farewell to the people of

Nashua, while they responded with cheers.

The President visited Manchester and Concord and appeared before the Legislature, but on account of his weakened condition, he made but a brief address and was then hurried back to Washington.

OUTSHINING FLORIDA

In a special article appearing in the *Meredith News*, former Mayor Edgar J. Knowlton of Manchester describes the great prosperity in Florida, but he adds:

"Florida has no towering mountain peaks, no gorgeous water falls, no surging rivers, no shimmering brooklets, no sparkling cascades, no inviting waters serenely nestling between the barriers of hills and mountains, no sun-kissed summits, and no such sunsets as spread their panorama of rainbow coloring athwart the western horizon and throw their flaming beauty upon the ramparts of our cloud-piercing heights.

New Hampshire possessing such attractions as these, with her peerless White Mountains and her matchless Lake Winnepesaukee as a basis, should invite the world to share them with her—invite Florida and the people of all the other states to come and enjoy her summertime paradise. Proper and well placed publicity should result in an influx of visitors to our mountain and lake regions, and to our enchanting stretch of seacoast far surpassing anything that the past has ever known and which would result in the building of thousands upon thousands of summer homes."



THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones. Editor

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BEER AGAIN, SALOONS AGAIN

It must be apparent to every thoughtful American citizen that there is a thoroughly organized, carefully planned, strongly financed nation-wide, if not world-wide, campaign on against prohibition. The ultimate objective is to repeal the Eighteenth Amendment, but the immediate aim is to modify the Volstead Law by having Congress declare that beer and light wines are not intoxicating. The American Association Against Prohibition, aided by other societies, seems to be directing the campaign. At present, they are trying to make the public believe that prohibition has absolutely failed and that, consequently, there is a far-reaching reaction against it.

Along this line, the Concord Monitor's prohibition poll certainly furnishes food for reflection. Sixty-seven per cent of the voters believe prohibition is

right; twenty-three per cent are in favor of modification, while *only ten per cent* believe that prohibition is wrong. Many of the voters for modification state that they do not believe in saloons. Granted that the vote was not comprehensive enough to be conclusive, it was at least large enough to be indicative.

It certainly points to a decided reaction in Concord, but not *against* prohibition. The writer well remembers that on March 3, 1915, a prohibition poll was taken in the Legislature. Concord had eighteen representatives present and voting and seventeen voted to retain the saloons, while only one voted for prohibition. Two years later, in 1917, the State Prohibition Law passed and five members of the House from Concord and Concord's senator voted for prohibition, while all the others voted for the saloons. Now only ten per cent, probably less, favor the saloons.

Yes, there surely has been a remarkable reaction in Concord since those so-called "good old days." One voter in the Monitor poll said "Concord is not dry." We admit that Concord is not absolutely dry, but it is comparatively dry, for in those days *Concord was very wet*. In 1915 and 1916, Concord had thirty-three places where liquor could be legally sold. There were thirteen saloons, five hotels or inns, six bottled-goods places, eight drug stores and one club.

If Congress ever declares that beer and wine are not intoxicating and the Supreme Court of the United States does not declare that act of Congress to be unconstitutional, we shall not only have beer and wine back but we shall have places where it will be sold and, however euphonious the names of those places may be, they will be "saloons."

In the year 1917, it required 177,790 licensed saloons to sell 2,000,000,000 gallons of beer and 286,085,463 tax gallons of liquor; ninety per cent of the liquor sold was beer. Do not be fooled into believing that you can have beer but no saloons. If beer comes back as a non-intoxicating drink, the saloon will come back, too, but without regulation or control.

Brewers and distillers lived together contentedly for more than fifty years; they died together; let them remain buried in one grave.

JONATHAN S. LEWIS,

Deputy Prohibition Administraator.

THE PRIMARY ISSUE

In the last legislature an effort was made to repeal the primary law and substitute a caucus and convention system. This attempt failed. Now we have in New Hampshire what appears to be an organized campaign to repeal the primary law.

Plainly speaking, this is a campaign to wrest from the people of the state

the right to nominate in their own party primaries their own candidates and again confer that privilege upon a few.

The Manchester Union on March 4 carried an editorial which said: "In a recent campaign in this state more than four times as much money was expended to procure a nomination under the direct primary system as was ever expended for a similar nomination under the caucus and convention system."

The writer, presumably because of newspaper ethics which forbid the revealing of sources of information, did not reveal his authority for this statement. If he can honestly make the flat comparison of campaign expenditures he must have secured from some source a statement of all expenditures under the caucus system for that office, have eliminated the smaller in favor of the greatest and compared that maximum to the sworn statement filed with the secretary of state, to which he alludes.

Since no campaign expenditures were filed under the old caucus and convention system, where is the proof of this assertion?

ANNOUNCEMENT

A familiar name appears in the list of contributors to this issue of the GRANITE MONTHLY — that of Miss Helen F. McMillin, who formerly edited the magazine.

Miss McMillin, who is now editor of the Wellesley College Alumni Quarterly, has agreed to write for the GRANITE MONTHLY a series of stories gathered from well-known New Hampshire story-tellers. Those who remember how delightfully Miss McMillin retold the stories of Herbert Nichols of Peterborough will appreciate how fortunate the magazine is in securing this series.

Miss McMillin has written for the April issue an article on Governor Winant's famous herd of Ayrshires. The governor's herd is one of the finest in New England. Whether you are interested in cattle or not, you will find Miss McMillin's article in the next issue very entertaining.

ELECTRICITY AT COST

Municipally-Owned Plant at Morrisville, Vt., Sells Current for Lights at Six Cents Per Kilowatt Hour and One Cent for Power and Heat.

In northern Vermont there is a town called Morrisville. There are two thousand inhabitants in Morrisville, almost all of whom are furnished with electric light and power at the remarkably reasonable price of six cents per kilowatt hour for light and one cent for power and heat.

Now in New Hampshire, averagely speaking, we pay considerably more than that. Both as to natural resources, type of citizenship and size, this Vermont town is not very different from scores of our own New Hampshire towns. But it is different from most of our town in that it owns and operates one of the most up-to-date and well equipped electric light and power systems in New England.

In 1906 Morrisville first built a dam and installed the equipment to generate 700 H.P. A little later this was increased until today they own a plant valued at \$526,962.96, and produce 4200 H.P.

As to how this was paid for and how it is kept; not \$1.00 of its cost was paid by taxation; all operation costs and cost of extensions, such as new equipment and a new dam, were paid by bonds held by the citizens.

There is still a debt of \$236,000. This is being paid off gradually at the rate of \$10,000 a year. When this debt is cleared there will be a further

reduction in the rates to the consumers. Besides paying off this debt, meeting costs of operations, and at the same time furnishing power and light at such reasonable rates, this plant makes enough profit to give a substantial sum to the town for street work and fire apparatus.

The twenty years of success of the Morrisville municipally owned electric light and power system is a real achievement, and one in which every voter has had a share and a responsibility.

In analysing the reasons for its success a local paper says: The success of this electric light and power system has been due to a few established facts.

"1. No salaries; all commissioners give their services.

"2. There have been no stockholders; these are the taxpayers and voters of Morrisville, and their dividends have been low rates and good service. 6c per kilowatt for lights and 1c for power, heat and domestic service.

"3. Above all the management and cooperative spirit of the voters.

"4. Ability to hire money at low rates.

"5. Exemption from taxation because municipally owned."

Congratulations to Morrisville. Her citizens have shown an unusual spirit of generous cooperation, initiative and far-sightedness which well deserves the success they have won.

The Happy Valley

BY POTTER SPAULDING

There is a valley broad and green,
In calm content it lies,
Beneath the suns and gentle showers,
Of ever changing skies!
Its verdant meadows and its farms
Are pleasing sights to see;
The stories of its History
Are dear to you and me!
Down thro' the valley gently flows
A river deep and wide;
Northern foothills are its source,
Its end the ocean tide!
The birch canoe of savage bold,
Its waters knew full well;
Here Hannah Dustin bravely wrought,
And here her captors fell!

For many years this pleasant vale,
The redman's camp fire knew;
The early settlers from its soil,
Their hard earned harvests drew!
The bear and deer and lordly moose,
Their pathways made in peace,
While myriad birds with shining wings,
The echoes sweet increased!
But passing time brought modern ways,
And towns and cities grew;
Fast turning wheels of industry,
The peaceful valley knew!
In happiness, mid humble tasks
A thrifty folk abode,
While onward, ever onward,
The God of Progress strode!

Until today, thro' out the world,
No better spot is found, —
No comelier, happier dwelling place,
Where peace and thrift abound!
Rich motors glide by day and night,
Upon its smooth highways,
While passing tourists envy those,
Who here can pass their days!
The men who from its homes have gone,
The world their worth have shown!
The products of its industries,
Thro' all the land are known!
Indeed, today, mid bright success,
What can our Valley lack?
What more need be to happier make,
The Valley of the Merrimack!

Current Opinion

Clippings from New Hampshire Newspapers

TAXING TEA HOUSES

The Carroll County Independent in an editorial offered a mighty good suggestion about certain taxation. It suggested the taxing of all gasoline pumps and filling stations \$15 on each pump; also placing a good-sized tax on eating houses by the side of the road, souvenir and art stores conducted by out of town people who come for three months in the summer, do a good business and fly away without aiding the town in which they are located. These are words of wisdom and the selectmen in every town should see that such people, especially the latter class, pay something to support the town in which they operate. They are not here on April 1, but there is the vendor's tax which they can apply. That will catch them in about the same way as the man who owns an auto is made to pay.

—*Conway Reporter*

WASTED SYMPATHY

A telegraphic duel between Florida and New England at the time of the big snowstorm last month showed that New England does not lack business men who are quick with repartee. The wire messages, as printed in the *Concord Telegram*, follow:

"Chamber of Commerce,
Boston, Mass.:

"Offering our deepest sympathy to Boston and her sister cities and towns

throughout New England and the snow-bound northeast. The city of Key West through its Chamber of Commerce begs to extend to you, one and all, with open arms today a welcome to America's tropical playground where the official temperature stands at 70.1 in the shade with gentle and invigorating breezes from the sea, tempered with a sun that smiles from a cloudless sky.

(Signed)

JOSEPH Y. PORTER,

President Chamber of Commerce
"Key West, Florida.

"Mr. Joseph Y. Porter,
"President Chamber of Commerce,
"Key West, Florida.

"Your sympathy is misplaced. That roar you heard today which you thought presaged a tropical rain was homeric laughter of the thousands upon thousands of New Englanders and their guests from every clime who are finding rugged, glowing health and glorious contentment on the glistening white slopes of New England. Should you wish a blood-tinkling thrill to vary climatic monotony, New England's portals are wide. Switzerland in season, Florida in season, but New England any time.

(Signed)

Boston Chamber of Commerce."

FARCE DAY?

The Governor and Council have designated April 22 as Fast Day. It might more properly be called Farce

Day. Nobody will do any fasting, and it comes at a time when it is of no value as a holiday. It should be abolished.

Newport Argus-Champion

SARGENT A CANDIDATE

Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua has yielded to the entreaties of his friends and announced himself a candidate for the nomination by the Democratic party as governor. We do not apprehend that it will be necessary for him to spend very much time or money to secure the nomination. Men of both parties who know him will speak of him as a fine man, and end by saying, "If he should, by any chance, be elected he will make a good governor."

Franklin Journal-Transcript

"COURTESY" CONTEST

Peterborough has inaugurated a "Courtesy" contest for the young people of the town. Through the public spirit of a leading citizen, prizes of \$25 are offered for the boys who are most polite, and whose behavior is most exemplary, during the coming year. A board of eleven judges will decide the winners. Removal of hats in the presence of women is to be the principal test. Peterborough has always been a good town. Now it is to be a better one.

Newport Argus-Champion

THE REPUBLICAN TUSSLE

The *New Haven Journal Courier* in a recent editorial, printed in part below,

gives an interesting summary of the political situation in New Hampshire:

"The Winant-Bass Conspiracy" is this year going to try to repeat the great deliverance of the state from the 'interests' and the 'machine' (of Moses) staged by Bass in 1910, and immortalized by Winston Churchill in 'Mr. Crew's Career.'

"Bass, who has been out of the central arena of politics on account of ill-health and war-service has announced that he would contest for Senator Moses' seat in the Republican primaries for 1926. Winant, present Governor, the 'incompetent boy' who has made such an inroad upon the old, well-oiled political machine of the state by his victory in the elections last year, and by his efficient year of office, is backing Bass for the Senate seat. * * *

"Winant saved the primary law at the last Legislature by a fine bit of emergency work. The old school hold this against him, and have also forced the issue of conservation again, this time in the matter of water power. Bass and Winant refuse to allow this state property to get in the hands of men outside the state.

"But the younger team have another advantage in the fact that the bluff, outspoken and independent Moses who once called himself 'an unconditional Republican' has opposed certain Coolidge policies so openly. These young liberals can make a pretty good claim to being better Coolidge men than the very man who has always been identified with what is known as good conservative Republicanism."

New Hampshire Necrology

EDWARD BERTRAM PIKE, one of New Hampshire's best known manufacturers, died at his home in the town bearing his family name on February 17th. Death was the result of overwork following a major operation at Battle Creek, Mich.

Mr. Pike was president of the Pike Manufacturing Co., which was founded by his ancestors in Pike in 1842. The concern, which has plants in Pike and Littleton, manufactures whetstones, which are sold all over the world.

Born in Salem, Mass., on July 8, 1866, Mr. Pike was educated at Haverhill Academy at Haverhill,

St. Johnsbury Academy at St. Johnsbury, Vt., and the New Hampton Literary Institute at New Hampton..

Mr. Pike entered the Pike Manufacturing

Co. in 1886 and rose to the position of superintendent. He became president of the concern on the death of his father in 1908.

Besides his connection with the whetstone company,, Mr. Pike was actively interested in several other business enterprises. He was president of the National Bank of Newbury at Wells River, Vt.

He served in the New Hampshire Legislature in 1903 and was on the staff of Governor Robert P. Bass. He held numerous town and county public offices.



EDWARD B. PIKE

President of one of New Hampshire's leading manufacturing companies whose death occurred in the town of Pike, where he conducted the whetstone business, established by his ancestors

Mr. Pike was a 32nd degree Mason and past commander of

Grafton lodge of Haverhill.

Besides his widow, Mr. Pike is survived by three children, E. Bertram, Jr., Constance and Deborah, and a stepson, Fred A. Dix.

CYRUS HARVEY LITTLE, prominent Manchester lawyer, died at a hospital in that city on February 9th. Death followed a lingering illness.

Left an orphan five years after his birth at Sutton in 1859, he obtained an education by his own efforts and was graduated from New Hampton Literary Institute, which he later served as trustee and president of its board of incorporators.

Mr. Little attended Bates College, where he received his A. B. degree in 1884. He returned to Sutton and engaged in the Mer-



CYRUS H. LITTLE

cantile business. He was a member of the school board at Sutton from 1885 to 1889.

After studying law with James F. Briggs and Oliver E. Branch at Manchester, Mr. Little received his degree at Boston Law School in 1896. Since then he has practiced in Manchester.

Mr. Little served in the House of Representatives from 1897 to 1902 and was made speaker in 1901. He was a member of the constitutional convention of 1902. He was made chairman of the State Board of License Commissioners in 1903 and served in that capacity for ten years. In 1924 he was a delegate to the Republican National Convention at Cleveland.

He was a member of the Knights Templar and a 32nd degree Mason. Among oth-

er organizations with which he was affiliated were the Sons of the American Revolution, Massachusetts Commandery, Military Order of the Loyal Legion; New Hampshire Bar Association; New Hampshire Historical Association; the First Congregational Church of Manchester; and the Derryfield Club.

MRS. BEATRICE PIKE FELTON, wife of Major J. Briggs Felton of Governor Winant's staff, died from pneumonia at her home in Manchester a few days after death had snatched Major Felton's mother, Mrs. Frederica Felton.

Mrs. Felton was born in Epping, removing later to Concord, where she held a position in the office of Secretary of State E. N. Pearson. She was married 10 years ago and came to Manchester to live. She was active in the affairs of the Unitarian Church and a member of Sweeney Post Auxiliary.

Besides her widower, Mrs. Felton is survived by three small children, James Briggs Felton, Jr., Dudley Pike Felton and Sara Frederica Felton; her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. Charles E. Pike of Concord; and two sisters, Mrs. G. Arthur Foster of Concord, and Mrs. Harry E. Noyes of Newton, Mass.

HARRY R. CRESSY, Brother of Will M. Cressy of the celebrated vaudeville team of Cressy and Dayne, died suddenly at his home in Concord on February 28th.

He was born in Washington, D. C., September 5, 1869. He was for 35 years assistant to his father, Frank Cressy in the grain and feed business and since his father's death had been manager of the concern.

He was a member of Eureka Lodge of Masons, a past chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, a member of the Knights of Korassan, the Concord Rotary Club, the Concord Chamber of Commerce, and the White Mountain Travelers' Association. He was also a member of the Unitarian Church.

His widow, an adopted daughter, Muriel, and his brother, who is in Florida, are the survivors.

MRS. MARIE DUBUQUE DEVINE, wife of Captain Maurice F. Devine, died February 8th at a hospital in Manchester.

She was born 33 years ago in Fall River,

Mass., the daughter of Justice Hugo A. Dubuque of the Massachusetts Superior Court. Following her graduation from Wellesley College in 1913 she pursued further studies at Brown University and taught for three years in Fall River High School. She was married in 1917 to Captain Devine and went to Manchester.

Mrs. Devine was a member of A. K. X. sorority at Wellesley and held membership in the Manchester Federation of Women's Clubs, the Manchester College Women's Club, the Manchester Country Club Associates and the Women's Auxiliary to Henry J. Sweeney Post, American Legion. She was formerly the representative from Manchester on the graduate council of Wellesley College.

Besides her husband and infant son, Shane, the survivors are her son, Joseph Murray Devine; her father, Judge Dubuque of Fall River; and two sisters, Mrs. Joseph M. Rockett and Mrs. Albert N. Perron, both of Fall River.

MAHLON L MASON, well known resident of North Conway, died at his home in that town on February 25th. Death followed a lingering illness.

Mr. Mason was born in North Conway on April 21, 1846, the son of Nathaniel R. Mason, who was one of the pioneer developers of the town as a summer resort. He was educated in the local schools and at a Concord business college.

Returning to North Conway, Mr. Mason with his brother Freeman built the Sunset pavilion, which was to become a favorite resort for many prominent visitors to the

White Mountains. It was the meeting place of the first convention of the New Hampshire Federation of Woman's clubs.

Mr. Mason was known to many hundreds of summer visitors. His genial manner won for him many friends, who regretted his retirement from business eight years ago, when he sold his hotel.

Besides his widow, Mr. Mason leaves a son, Dr Nathaniel R Mason, chief of the gynaecological and obstetrical staff of the Boston City Hospital.

HAMLIN HUNTRESS, one of Laconia's most prominent merchants died at his home in that city following a lingering illness.

Mr. Huntress was born in Sandwich, Aug. 19, 1861, and was educated in the public schools of Moultonborough. He got his start in business by conducting a general store in Moultonborough.

In 1893 he moved to Laconia and two years later went into partnership with William F. Knight in the dry goods business. The business was conducted as a partnership until 1917, when a corporation was established and the firm became known as Knight and Huntress Co.

Mr. Huntress served as town clerk of Moultonborough before moving to Laconia and also represented his town in the Legislature. He was a member of Chocorua lodge, I. O. O. F. of Lakeport, and of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

He is survived by one son, Ernest Hamlin Huntress of Melrose, Mass.; one brother, Frank Huntress of Rochester, and two sisters, Mrs. Abbie Clark and Mrs. Ella Rogers of Moultonborough.



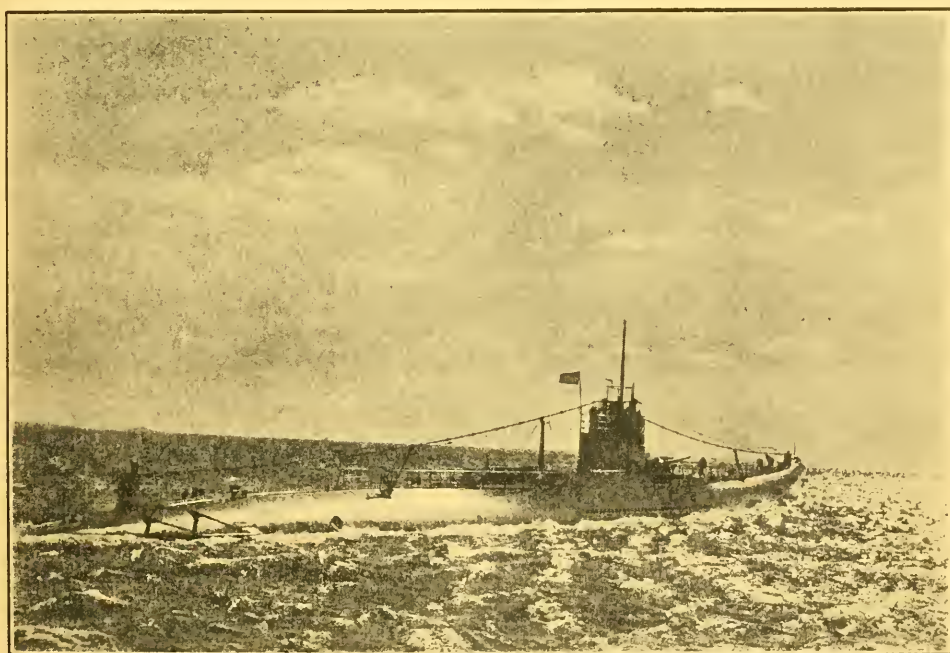
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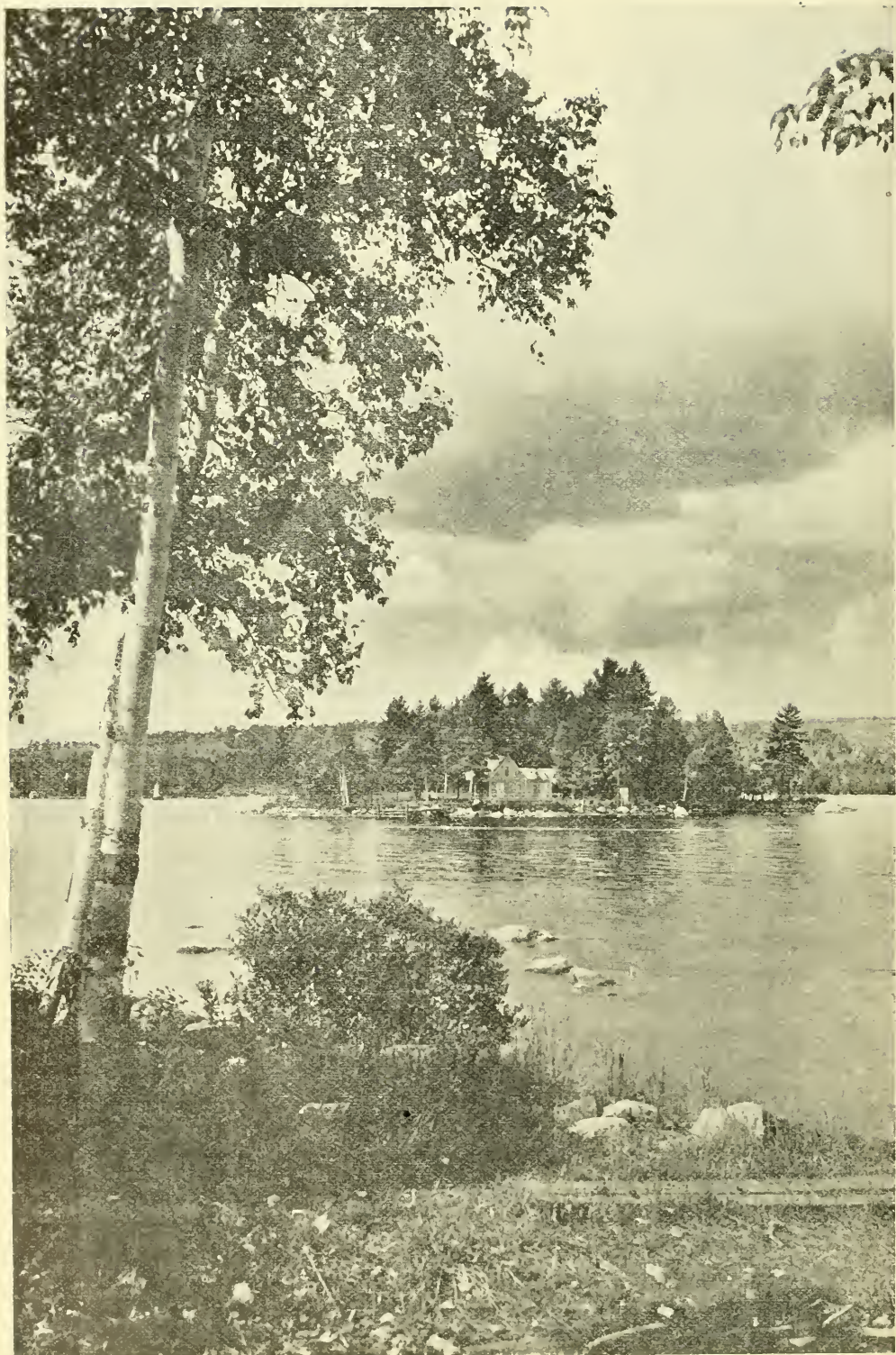
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LAKE SUNAPEE

The Month in New Hampshire

Many Appropriations for Improvements at Annual Town Meetings—Three Cities Elect Mayors—Sportsmen Request Special Session of Legislature—State Suffers Heavy Losses from Fires.

The month of March was a big one in local politics. Annual town meetings were held throughout the state and three New Hampshire cities elected mayors.

The town meetings resulted in many appropriations for municipal improvements. Several towns voted to purchase tractors for highway work and large appropriations were made for the maintenance of highways and the construction of new roads.

Hampton voted to junk its municipally owned railway line. The Hampton voters decided to cooperate with the state in building a breakwater at Hampton Beach and they also voted to purchase a fire truck for that famous resort.

A heated argument was held at the Hanover town meeting over a proposal to build a new community building. The voters rejected the proposition, but voted in favor of having a committee investigate the necessity of constructing such a building.

Milford voted an appropriation of \$15,000 to erect a soldiers' monument. Plymouth also voted to erect a soldiers' memorial, appropriating \$5,000 for the purpose.

Three towns, Loudon, Ossipee and Weare were unable to hold their town meetings at the regular time because of the failure to post notices in accordance with the terms of the law.

In municipal elections in Berlin, Somersworth and Laconia, the Democrats won two victories and the Republicans one.

The defeat of the Republican administration in Berlin with the election of Eli J. King as mayor came as a surprise. The Democrats succeeded in naming all the councilors except one.

The entire Democratic ticket, headed by Mayor Peter M. Gagne, was victorious in Somersworth. In Laconia, Mayor George E. Stevens was reelected and a Republican council was chosen.

The month brought the possibility of a special session of the state Legislature, when it was discovered that the 1925 Legislature had failed to open up about 50 trout ponds in the state.

Petitions asking for a special session of the Legislature were sent to the governor by sportsmen. But Governor Winant, believing that the situation did not warrant the expenditure of the large sum of money which would be involved in a special session, decided to take no action on the petitions.

The unseating of Alderman Francis J. Foye by the Manchester aldermanic board attracted widespread attention. The action followed an investigation of alleged irregularities in the election in Ward 1.

A special election was held on March 23rd to name the ward's representative

on the aldermanic board and Mr. Foye was again the choice of the voters.

Several disastrous fires occurred during the month. Fire ravaged the central fire station at Keene. The fire, which started while the firemen were fighting another blaze, caused a loss of \$35,000. Littleton suffered a \$30,000 loss when flames destroyed a building owned by the Odd Fellows Association.

One fireman was overcome in a fire which damaged the Acquilla block in Concord to the extent of \$30,000. Three buildings in the business section of Somersworth were damaged by a \$25,000 fire which threatened to spread to other buildings.

A slight earthquake was felt in a half dozen places in the southern part of the state. Residents in Manchester, Nashua, Milford, Amherst, Wilton, Mont Vernon and Greenfield reported feeling the tremor.

Dartmouth closed its basketball season in second place in the Intercollegiate League. The University of New Hampshire five ended a successful season by revenging a defeat previously suffered at the hands of the Brown quintet. The New Hampshire team was victorious in its final contest by a 32 to 29 score.

In the state championship basketball tourney at Durham Manchester High School won the crown in the high school division and Tilton School won the title in the prep school division.

Representatives from ten states attended the regional Farm Bureau conference in Concord. S. H. Thompson, the new national president, addressed

the conference, making his first visit to New England.

The public service commission announced the suspension until June 1 of the proposed increase in the railroad rates for the transportation of milk and other dairy products. Their action applies only to the state, of course.

Attorney General Waldron carried to the Interstate Commerce Commission at Washington the New Hampshire Public Service Commission's petition for a 120-day suspension of the increased rates for transportation of dairy products.

The state tax commission announced that the cities and towns in the state who have not revalued their property for purposes of taxation must do it this year or the commission will do it for them.

Considerable discussion has been carried on in the press of the state concerning the prohibition amendment. The Manchester Union announced the results of its poll on the prohibition question as showing 8,039 for modification of the present law and 1,874 for retention of the law.

Commissioner Butterfield made the following interesting statement regarding the effects of prohibition in this state:

"My work takes me about the state and I do not see one-fourth of the drinking and evidences of drink that I saw under earlier conditions. The statement that most homes have a still or deal with a bootlegger I resent as a slander. The statement that high school boys and girls carry flasks is, except in a few isolated instances, utterly without foundation."

THE GOVERNOR'S HERD

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

Is Milk from the Governor's Farm Any Better than Just Ordinary Milk? Governor Winant Thinks It Is—Not Because It's His Farm, But Because the Milk Comes from Ayrshires. He hopes that the Results of His Experiments with His Famous Herd will Lead to a Wider Use of Ayrshires by the Farmers of the State.

Clink of empty bottles in the still dawn; quick steps along the walk under the window; the throb of a waiting motor . . . The milkman? Yes, but no ordinary milkman: an emissary rather from His Excellency the Governor, bearing in his hands a creamy beverage fit for the gods,—milk from the finest herd of Ayrshires the state has ever possessed, certified milk from the only herd holding certificate under New Hampshire laws.

Governor John G. Winant has turned milkman. Not that he has abandoned statecraft. It may even be said that he considers his model farm at East Concord, with its experiments in modern methods, one of the valuable contributions he can make to the welfare of the state. His brightly painted delivery truck, bearing the words Edgerstoune Farm and a cheerful illustration of the joy spread by Ayrshire milk, begins its rounds this month and will soon be a familiar sight in the streets of Concord and the near-by towns.

The Winant herd of Ayrshires is new in the state, but that doesn't mean that the fame of the cows did not precede them here. For many years they have grazed New Jersey fields at Mrs. Winant's old home in Princeton. Now and then they toured about the country gathering renown at expositions and

dairy shows. And now, with the early days of 1926, they have come to New Hampshire. It is to be hoped that they will remain here long and that the vigorous air of New Hampshire will enable them to outshine their own high records made in New Jersey.

Their new home is in East Concord. It is to be a model farm. Already, with winter still upon it, it possesses an air of comfort and abundance; and when summer comes and the big white house is shadowed with great elms, when the fields beyond the generous barns billow with hay and alfalfa, when bloom, when the cows stand quietly in pasture—then Edgerstoune Farm will become indeed a picture of the beauty and order of New Hampshire country life.

I am perfectly free to confess that I do not know anything at all about cows. Before being led into the airy barns at Edgerstoune by Manager George A. Hill I had not the slightest idea whether Ayrshires were black or white or brindle or tan, nor whether their horns raked for or aft or curled along the tops of their heads. That being the case the visit was doubly impressive, as though one burst suddenly upon the Parthenon without being prepared by careful courses in Art—or something

like that. The sleek bodies, the high proud horns — there is beauty there even for one who is as ignorant as I.

And although I know nothing about cows, I have never found anything to compare for grandeur and sonorous pomp with the pedigree record of a herd of pure bred cows. Listen:

Not many years ago, from the heather hills of Scotland and across the broad Atlantic, a score of Ayrshire

Girl. The second was sired by Hobsland Lucky Boy and his dam was the well-known Hobsland Jean 5th, a remarkable producer and dam of the grand champion, Hobsland Mendel.

That was the beginning. The American history of the herd justified its fine heritage. As the daughters of Hobsland Lucky Boy were tested at Edgerstoune, their sire received the honor of being the first bull whose first



AN AYRSHIRE QUARTET
Sleek bodies, high proud horns

cattle came to the low fields of New Jersey. This foundation herd included several young daughters of that famous sire of Nether Craig, Hobsland Lucky Boy. It included also two young bulls of equally fine parentage: Sandhill Premium Bond and Hobsland Ayr Pilot. The first of these bulls had already won a championship at the Glasgow show. He was sired by Auchenbrain Sunlight, out of Sandhill Flash

five daughters tested qualified for Silver medal records. The first four daughters of Lucky Boy tested at Edgerstoune averaged 13,308.6 pounds of milk, 530.8 pounds of fat with their first calves. Nether Craig Heath Flower became senior two-year-old class leader and French Cup winner with 15,264 pounds of 4.11 per cent milk, 626.85 pounds of butter fat. Five Roll of Honor records made by

Hobslands Lucky Boy daughters averaged 11,535 pounds of milk, 478.17 of butterfat.

In 1921 the herd was exhibited both in the Eastern States Exhibition and at the National Dairy Show. At the first of these shows Carston Bridesmaid, imported, placed first, both in the open and the advanced registry classes. At the national show, she was made grand champion.

Dairy Show to Palmerston Hyacinth 8th, winner of over 25 grand championships.

Nor did the two herd sires fail to do their part in winning honors for the herd. Sandhill Premium Bond won the two-year-old class at the 1922 National Dairy Show, and was first prize three year-old at the 1923 Boston Show. Hobsland Ayr Pilot was reserve



HIS EXCELLENCY'S CAR
Spreading the joy of Ayrshire milk

Again in 1923, the show record was remarkable. Six firsts at the Boston show were won with a junior female championship for Hobsland Piry. On this occasion Auchenbrain Miss Craig 7th was selected the individual with the most nearly ideal Ayrshire head. In the fall of the same year Nether Craig Heathflower won grand championship at the Eastern States Exposition and was placed second at the National

champion at the Eastern States Exposition and first prize two-year-old at the 1924 National Dairy Show.

There! Doesn't that give you a vague warm feeling even if you haven't too much idea what it is all about? But perhaps, even with the roll and thunder of such glorious names and deeds in your ears, your mind may rouse itself numbly to inquire, "Why Ayrshires?"

I pride myself that I so far withstood the hypnotism of the history of the herd to ask Mr. Hill that question. For myself, I should prefer Ayrshires to other cows — Jerseys for instance — because their horns have such a graceful sweep from their brows. But I realize that a real farmer bases his preference on other matters than bovine beauty. So I asked: "Why Ayrshires rather than Jerseys or Guernseys or Holsteins?"

Mr. Hill's reply was fortunately simple enough for even my understanding.

"Ayrshire milk," he said "is recognized as the one perfect milk for children and invalids. It contains neither too much nor too little butter fat—just 4 per cent, which the doctors agree is the ideal proportion. Moreover, the butterfat in Ayrshire milk is made up of smaller fat globules than those found in many milks. That means the milk is easily digested. Many hospitals and sanitoriums use it entirely and doctors, wherever they can get it, frequently prescribe it for babies.

"The cows are good cows to raise, too" he added. "That is important for it would not be practical for a farmer to keep Ayrshires unless they could be

kept healthy without too great expenditure of time and money. The Ayrshire is the real farmer's cow, normally sound and healthy, adaptable and long lived. The Ayrshire has not been as popular in New Hampshire as some other breeds, partly because the best blood lines have never been brought in. We at Edgerstoune Farm are anxious to show what Ayrshires can do. It won't be long before there are many Ayrshire herds in the state."

The Governor has turned milkman. Two hundred quarts of Ayrshire milk go out from his farm in East Concord daily. Here and there in the neighborhood of Concord are children who in later years can boast to their grandchildren that they drank in their early years milk from the cows of the Governor of New Hampshire.

The political aspects of the case have not been much discussed. It is not yet known whether the Democratic families will eschew milk from Edgerstoune. One may hazard a guess that they will not, that sipping a tall cool glass of the creamy beverage they will sigh and admit that there is after all some health in the Grand Old Party.

NEXT MONTH

Both sides of the road bond issue question will be presented in two interesting articles in the May issue of THE GRANITE MONTHLY. An entertaining historical article and another of Miss McMillin's collections of stories will be other features. The 12 remaining questions in the radio contest will also appear in the next issue.

ROYAL ROCKINGHAM

BY JAMES McLEOD

You Know the Story of the Boston Tea Party, But Do You Know What Happened at Portsmouth When a Large Consignment of Tea Was Unloaded There in 1774? Mr. McLeod Tells in this Article.

Royal Rockingham beams serenely on Boston and Salem and Plymouth.

She accords them all their full mede of glory; with no parochial jealousy, she enjoys the plaudits of historians and singers as they tell of the ancient Colonial towns and of their great and extraordinary gifts to posterity.

Royal Rockingham can afford to sit in benign tranquility. She is older than Plymouth. And from her vales and plains came a rugged breed of stalwarts who aided mightily in fashioning and giving impetus to the destinies of the Great Republic.

Seventeen years before the Pilgrims sailed from Holland, in 1603, Martin Pring and his two small vessels founded a nation when he and his followers landed on the shores near the mouth of the Piscataqua. The settlements radiating from Dover Point along Great Bay and on to Monhegan Isle and beyond to the eastward were vigorous and self-sustaining almost a generation before Boston and Salem trading posts were located and allotted.

Busy with colony building, laboring and planning, the early seventeenth century settlers of Royal Rockingham had no time, taste or even opportunity to proclaim their quality. But their deeds endure. Although a political jurisdiction over their towns was procured by the Massachusetts Colony,

the Royal Province of New Hampshire gravitated from sheer merit.

It is thrillingly interesting, absorbingly fascinating, to trace the path of Time's mission in the old province; to delve into obsolete volumes detailing the taming of the Indian and French and describing the influx of the iron-souled, vigorous Scotch and North of Ireland settlers. It is inspiring to read of the part Royal Rockingham played in the events prior to the Revolution and of her proud entry as a sovereign state and of the mighty roles cast and ably filled by her native sons.

Would that the story might be re-played and filmed, to show this effete age those pioneer men and women, carving from the wilderness space for habitations, hewing the timber from which to fabricate enduring dwellings, patiently toiling with a defined purpose—to build a nation.

While Boston laid out streets and enjoyed town life, the people of Rockingham had no ease. Men and women worked. They raised their food; they grew their flax and their sheep gave the wool, and they wove their homespuns—and wore them. Self-reliant, self-contained, self-controlled, they labored their six days.

On the Sabbath, they worshipped God. And until the Revolution, abaft the saddle was the pillion, the seat for the woman, and often through the nar-

row path through the forest, they rode to attend Divine worship. They had a passion for basic education and their bairns were taught.

Consider the array of great men and great women of Rockingham, many of them scholars in their teens, abler, keener, of more probity and wisdom than are they of this day far older and with academic note. Plain living, direct thought and equally precise action, marked them.

Boston had her tea-party — poet and prosist have told of it. But how many have read of the amazing courage of the men of Rockingham? Boston was a thriving city; many were the retreats available for those who could harry the king's agents, and the supporting element of the populace was overwhelming the larger portion. In Portsmouth, small and with concealment difficult, even if considered, a stouter spirit was shown.

In June of 1774 a large consignment of tea was unloaded and stored in the Custom House before the people knew it. A town meeting was called and a watch set to guard the tea and prevent breach of the peace or the attempt to sell or give away so much as a pinch. Edward Parry, the consignee, blustered and protested, but in the end Rocking-

ham firmness forced him to reship his tea to Halifax. He paid the duties and reshipped—and bided his time.

The ship Fox came into port in September, with another load of tea for Mr. Parry. The people were angry, broke the windows in Parry's premises, and began the menaces of riot. It was with difficulty that the magistrate and civil officers restored order. But the next day, the town meeting assembled, publicly proclaimed that the tea must go,

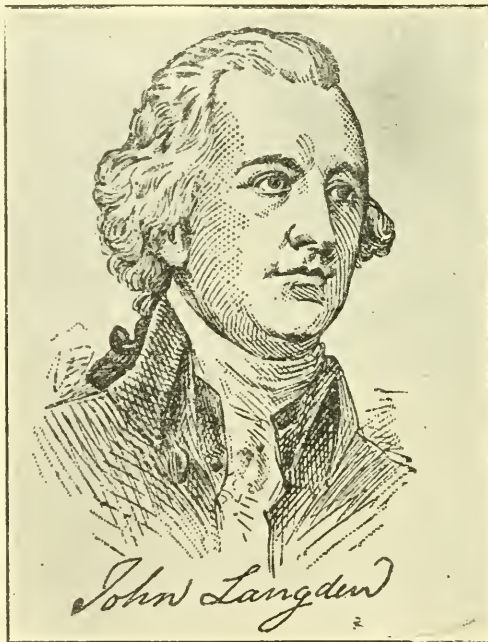
and forced Parry to reship this second cargo to Halifax. And the Rockingham town named a committee to see that the tea actually was reshipped, intact.

Consider this brave defiance of King George, when the inhabitants by written agreement pledged themselves, "their faith and honor in attest, not to import, sell or consume any sort of East Indies tea — or to suffer the same to be used or

consumed in their respective families, until the abolition of the obnoxious duties."

Royal Rockingham smiles and thinks of her formal tea parties, as she hears retold of Boston's buffet affair.

Boston and Charlestown had their spirits maintained with money from the poor but comradely patriots of Portsmouth when those towns were block-



JOHN LANGDON
Six Times Governor

aded. In October of 1774 Portsmouth voted the large sum, in those days, of two hundred pounds, an outright gift, "for the relief of the industrious poor."

Another highlight in the history of Rockingham is revealed in the record of the district inhabitants pledging adherence to rigorous rules for deportment prior to the Revolution. The

Long after the Revolution, there was built at Boston a frigate, the Constitution. Her fame is secure; Boston's poet made it so, for time

But the United States navy was born at Portsmouth, whose stately ships were making a mercantile marine from native timber long before Boston shipyards were laid. Portsmouth yards

ROYAL ROCKINGHAM'S HALL OF FAME

Heroes of the Revolution

Nathaniel Folsom (1726-1790)	Exeter
Soldier, Patriot, Statesman	
John Langdon (1741-1819)	Portsmouth
Soldier, Patriot, Statesman	
Woodbury Langdon (1739-1805)	Portsmouth
Patriot, Soldier, Statesman	
William Whipple (1730-1785)	Portsmouth
Mariner, Soldier, Patriot, Jurist	
George Frost (1727-1796)	Newcastle
Mariner, Patriot, Statesman	
John Wentworth, Jr. (1745-1787)	Somersworth
Jurist, Statesman	
Philip White	Portsmouth
Statesman, Continental and Constitutional Congresses	
John Taylor Gilman (1753-1828)	Exeter
Statesman	
Nicholas Gilman (1762-1814)	Exeter
Soldier, Statesman	
Pierce Long (1739-1799)	Portsmouth
Merchant, Patriot, Statesman	

document concluded: "therefore they cheerfully adopted, and would punctually and religiously execute the same as far as in them lies." And they bore "testimony against every species of gambling, and recommended industry and frugality."

With this background of sterling character, we of this day may understand the holy fire of the Revolution.

fashioned clipper ships, officered and manned by Rockingham mariners, before Donald McKay came from Nova Scotia to give Boston fame for her clippers.

Again let us turn to the records supporting Royal Rockingham's right to wear the purple as primate. What dramatic heights were attained by her son John Langdon¹, who was in one per-

son the potential protoplasm of navy, army, Constitution, and Nation! Volumes could be written of this heroic figure.

Born in Portsmouth in 1740, he was a merchant and shipbuilder, and above all, a patriot, a man of mettle never considering mere expediency. He built the *Ranger* for John Paul Jones, in 1774, and gave the nucleus of the marine force that stabbed England and made the new flag the banner of liberty.

He instilled patriotic fervor in mariners' breasts, and well may be called the father of the navy. Langdon was a delegate, and a dominant figure in effectiveness, if not in sonorous speech, in the Continental Congress of 1775 and 1776. He fought with General Stark at Bennington², with valor; his wise counsels, his cheerful spirit and indifference to privation, with skill as a soldier, qualifies him to sit in glory's shades with the fathers of our army, the men who broke England's pride.

In statecraft, too, he shone. When Meshech Weare declined to serve as president of the state, in 1785, John Langdon accepted the responsibility. He served a second term. He was one of the delegates to the federal convention that framed our Constitution. He was the first United States senator elected from the sovereign state of New Hampshire and was chosen the president of the first Senate, and as such informed General George Washington of his election as our first Constitutional President.

In 1805 John Langdon was elected governor of New Hampshire and he served the state as its chief executive, with the exception of one year until 1812. He was nominated by the Republicans for the vice-presidency in 1812, but he declined because of old

age. Let Boston or Salem or Plymouth match the redoubtable John Langdon of Royal Rockingham. And he was not the only great son of Rockingham.

One of the most interesting figures Rockingham produced in Revolutionary times was Captain William Whipple³, who was our country's first real slavery abolitionist.

Captain Whipple first saw the light o'day in Kittery, January 14, 1730 and until his sudden death in 1785, lived a life replete with thrills. He received his education aboard a vessel, and was in command of his own vessel in the African trade before he was 21. During the Seven Years' War he retired to be a merchant in Portsmouth, and was eminently successful. He had engaged to an extent in the African slave trade, and had his own retinue of slaves.

He felt the patriotic fire of the Revolution early. Freedom was in the air, and he emancipated all his slaves as token of his idea of human liberty. Elected to the Continental Congress in 1775, and again next year, he cheerfully signed the Declaration of Independence, and declined re-election to the Congress in order to take command of a brigade fighting in Rhode Island.

In the Fall of 1782, he turned to statecraft at home, was elected to the assembly and became state superintendent of finance. He was also appointed a judge of the state Supreme Court. What he lacked in legal lore was more than balanced in a natural sense of equity and of common sense. He gave practical expression to his theory of freedom when he flatly refused to assist General George Washington in the recovery of a negro servant of Mrs. Washington who had fled and found sanctuary in New Hampshire.

Royal Rockingham is proud that it produced Captain William Whipple—and the long list of other men of his stalwart type, who sacrificed all that a new nation might arise.

Dusty and musty on the shelves of home or public libraries of our state, are volumes telling of Royal Rockingham, its men and women. Infinitely more thrilling, vastly more interesting and immeasurably more edifying than

all the shelves of fiction and current mediocrity combined, they await the reader. There is no man or woman, no boy or girl, in whose veins course the blood of worthiness, who will not be uplifted and exalted in purpose and spirit by reading of the great, whose devotion to the common weal made life here today possible.

New Hampshire owes much, yes, her very being, to the stalwarts of Royal Rockingham.

1. Two great great granddaughters of John Langdon are now living in Portsmouth. They are Mrs. Woodbury Langdon and Miss Emily M. Elwyn.

2. John Langdon, who was at the time speaker of the New Hampshire Assembly, gave all his money, pledged his plate and subscribed the proceeds of his major mercantile possession, 70 hogsheads of tobacco,

in order to equip the brigade with which General Stark defeated the Hessians at Bennington.

3. Three descendants of Captain William Whipple are living in Portsmouth today. They are Mrs. Arthur C. Heffenger and her two daughters, Mary Stearns Heffenger and Mrs. J. Winslow Pierce.

See *Granite Monthly*, Vol. 15, 2

DIVING TO NEW DEPTHS

A few weeks after its sister ship, the V-1, had attracted the attention of naval authorities everywhere by diving to a depth of 202 feet, the Portsmouth-built submarine V-2 established a record for vessels of its type by plunging below the surface of the Atlantic to a depth of 220 feet.

The new submarine is shown in the picture on the cover of this issue of the Granite Monthly. The photograph was taken as the "sub" was cruising along the surface in Portsmouth harbor.

The V-2 is the second of the new V-type undersea vessels to be constructed at the Portsmouth navy yard. Its sister ship, the V-1, was completed a month previously and had already gone a distance equivalent to a trip around the

world when the V-2 established its record.

Naval officials were delighted at the successful results of the severe underwater test given the V-2. The new submarine shot to the surface after dropping to a depth never before reached by a craft of its type practically unharmed. One slight mishap occurred when a pipe burst under the tremendous pressure, but otherwise the big submarine performed perfectly.

Another submarine of similar design, the V-3, is being constructed at the Portsmouth yard and will be completed in three months. Plans are already being made to lay the keel of the V-4, which will differ from the other three V-boats and will be constructed as a mine-layer.

POLITICS IN THE STATE

Road Bond Issue and Direct Primary Certain Issues for Coming Campaign—List of Candidates Seeking Election to State Senate Continues to Grow—Contests Develop in Several Districts.

The issues for the coming political campaign in New Hampshire are becoming clearer as the day of the primary draws closer.

The road bond issue and the direct primary questions are certain to be brought to the attention of the voters by the candidates for political office. Hints have been made that several other questions would be made campaign issues, but as yet none of these are definite.

Governor Winant was one of the first to make clear his position on the proposal to issue bonds for the construction of highways in the state. The governor in a recent radio address said: "We have established a policy that highway money be used for highway projects only, and conversely that all highway projects be paid for out of highway funds. I, personally, would be opposed to any bond issue that would directly or indirectly increase taxes on real property."

Although political candidates have not as yet entered into any detailed discussion of the road bond issue, the question is being kept alive by discussions among those who are not seeking political office. The State Grange and Farm Bureau have both declared their opposition to a road bond issue.

While home on a week's tour of the state, Senator Moses added his opinion to the many which have been already expressed on the direct primary issue.

The senator says the primary must be either "mended or ended."

A discussion of the primary would seem to come more properly in the realm of the gubernatorial contest than in the senatorial campaign, for the primary is distinctly a state problem. If, however, Senator Moses wishes to make it an issue in his campaign, he will undoubtedly find former Governor Bass very willing to discuss it with him.

Mr. Bass introduced the bill for a primary law in the Legislature of 1909 and he was largely responsible for its passage.

Governor Winant's position on the primary is well known by his action in defending it at the last session of the Legislature. The governor's opponent in the contest for the Republican gubernatorial nomination, Huntley N. Spaulding, has not yet made clear his position on the primary. Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua, the only Democrat who has thus far announced his intention to seek the governorship, has also been silent on the primary question.

The list of candidates for seats in the state Senate continues to grow steadily. Only one Democrat, Orvin B. Marvin of Newcastle has recently announced his candidacy, but many have announced their intention to seek the Republican nomination in the various districts.

In the second district Representative J. G. M. Glessner of Bethlehem may be

a candidate. The name of Dr. William H. Leith of Lancaster, another member of the last Legislature, is also being mentioned.

Representative Harold A. Webster has announced his intention to seek the nomination in the third district.

Prof. Jeremiah W. Sanborn of Gilmanton, a member of the last Legislature, will be a candidate in the sixth district. Prof. Sanborn was the first president of Utah State College.

There will be a contest in the eighth district between Representative James W. Davidson of Charlestown and George E. Lewis of Newport. Representative Horace J. Davis is seeking the nomination in the ninth district.

William J. King of Walpole, who has served several terms in the Legislature, has announced his candidacy for the Republican nomination in the 10th district. He won prominence in the Legislature by his successful fight to free the toll bridges on the Connecticut.

Representative C. H. Dutton of Hancock is a candidate in the 11th district. He will be opposed by Arthur P. Smith of Peterborough.

Representative William B. McInnis of Concord is the first to announce his candidacy in the 15th district. Mr. McInnis served as a member of the committee on public health and education in the last Legislature.

Amos Cowan of Salem has announced his candidacy in the 22nd district and

has declared his support of the direct primary and opposition to the road bond issue. He has twice been a member of the Legislature. He will be opposed by Representative Wilbur H. White of Deerfield, an opponent of the direct primary.

Harry Merrill of Exeter has announced his candidacy in the 23rd district.

In an open letter to the Granite Monthly, Mr. James Buchanan, president of the National Press Association, brands as false the implication contained in the following statement which appeared in the political article in the March issue of the magazine: "As part of his publicity program the senator (Moses) has had sent to the weekly newspapers in the state a handsome picture of himself and an article telling how he got the Senate to pass the biggest Postal Appropriation Bill in history."

Mr. Buchanan says that this statement implies that Senator Moses requested the sending out of the article to the newspapers by the National Press Association. This implication, he says, is false.

The information upon which the statement in the magazine was based came from sources believed to be reliable. If the Granite Monthly was in error the mistake was unintentional and is sincerely regretted.

LOVERS

By E. D. Todd

Two dreaming phantoms fingers twined,
Twin moonbeams gliding to the sound
Of far music: an hour, and life shall bind
These feet that tread Love's holy ground.

SWAPPING HORSES

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

Gus Rollins Was the Undisputed Champion of Alexandria's Horse Traders. "There Didn't Many People Ever Set Gus Rollins Down Any," Says E. P. Sawyer of Bristol, Whose Stories Are the First to be Retold by Miss McMillin in a Series of Six Articles on New Hampshire Story-Tellers.

"Yes, Ma'am," said the old man, "He was a sharper for sure was Gus Rollins," And his voice held the awed admiration one accords only to the truly great. "Seems like he would rather cheat a man and do it kind of cunning and make fifty cents than make a dollar easier and make it honest!"

The speaker would need no introduction to you if you lived in Bristol or near it. He is E. P. Sawyer and he has known the town and been known by it for eighty-six years. From the house where he now lives he can throw a stone into the house where he was born. He has voted in the Bristol Town Hall more times than any man living, missing not one election since he was twenty-one. He did not vote for Lincoln because his birthday came too late, but he has voted for every president since then. And he is, by his own admission "the most remembering man in Bristol."

"I don't mean to say I am the oldest, though it's getting so that I am pretty near that now," he says, "but the others don't remember so much somehow. Guess in the days when things were going on they had more important matters on their minds. Amounted to

more than I, I guess. But I remember most everything."

He remembers the Civil War days and the excitement in the town when the boys went away. He remembers the old cannon fired to celebrate the occasion. It was a great lumbering iron piece and later it burst one day and rained chunks of iron into the town, but in those days it was hale and hearty. The boys pointed its black mouth southward and stuffed it with grass and stones—anything and everything to make a noise—and looked about for more stuffing. A young recruit pulled off his hat:

"You might as well send this along," he said with shining eyes. "I'm going down that way myself and I'll pick it up later."

He remembers further back, even to the days before the railroad came in 1848, when the old stage with its six horses used to swing up to the tavern door and all hands would dismount to warm themselves both inside and out in the cheery bar of the tavern. He remembers his pride at sitting on the box with the driver and holding the reins while the team drove round the town. He remembers the blacksmith shop his father owned and how the

sparks flew all night long in "sharpenin'," time,—the weeks of frosty road before the snow came, when the horses could not go twenty miles without attention to their shoes.

He remembers the tavern on the site of the Bristol Hotel and the long winter evenings when farmers from the country-side and strangers left by the stage sat together in the warmth of the firelight, smoking, drinking ale, playing dominoes, and swapping horses. He remembers the sober, impassive faces of the players, their casual, poker manner as the ownership of the horses in the stables passed from one to another, and again and again the hostler was summoned, given money for a drink, and sent to shift the horses.

He remembers one unfortunate individual who played and drank, and swapped all the evening, plunged rather deeply for those days and gave some eight dollars to even his various trades, rolled home at midnight behind the horse his final trade had brought him, thinking he had done rather well in an evening's business,—and found when the cold grey morning had sobered him a little that he had driven home the same horse he had originally owned. His trading had lost him eight dollars and left him with his own horse.

But among all the faces in the firelight—clever faces, stupid faces, honest faces,—one stands out clearest in his memory: the shrewd, good-natured face of Gus Rollins of Alexandria, arch horse-trader of the neighborhood.

"Yes, *Ma'am*," Mr. Sawyer repeated, emphasizing his remark with a thump of his cane, "There didn't many people ever set Gus Rollins down any. He was a cute one all right."

"I remember one horse Gus Rollins

had," he went on settling back in his chair in a manner which indicated that he was launched on a long narrative, "that brought him quite a lot of money first and last. And it wasn't a good horse, neither. Looked good, you know; don't know that I ever saw a nicer looking horse. But he had some internal trouble. If he wasn't handled just right he'd fall down sick and you'd think he was going to die. Gus knew what to do for him, but other folks didn't.

"One day Gus hitched him up and started with him on a trip up to the Canada line. He took his wife and they jogged along slowly the first day, being careful not to tire the horse, watching him all the way. Night came and they stopped at a tavern. Out came the landlord to help Gus unhitch.

"'Fine horse you've got there,' says he.

"'He is a good one,' says Gus.

"'Want to swap him?'

"'No', says Gus and pretends to be very indifferent.

"The landlord stroked his chin.

"'Give you a good horse and free lodging to boot.'

"Again Gus shook his head.

"Finally, after a lot of dickering, they fixed it up. Gus took \$20, a night's lodging for himself and his wife, and a good horse of the landlord's and gave up his own horse.

"Next morning Gus hitched up and started along. He didn't hurry none, for he sort of suspected he'd be wanted back. Sure enough. They hadn't gone many miles when behind them came one of the tavern boys, riding hell-for-leather.

"'Hi,' he shouted. 'Wait a minute. That horse you swapped us is like to

die. Come back and help us.'

"So Gus turned his new horse around and went back. Took him just a minute to fix the horse up and get him on his feet again. Then he started to drive off.

"'Come back!' yelled the innkeeper. 'Where you going? Think I'm going to keep a horse like this? I want my own back I tell you!'

"'Sorry,' said Gus, 'but a trade's a trade!'

"But the farmer took on so that he finally softened.

"'Tell you what I'll do,' he said. 'I'll take my own horse back and give you yours in even trade.'

"'All right,' yelled the innkeeper. 'Anything so long as I don't have to see this consarned piece of horse flesh ever again.'

"And they swapped back and Gus drove along the next day with the same old horse. But he had twenty dollars in his pocket and he hadn't had to pay for his lodging.

"All the way to Canada and back he worked that trick. He was a sharp one all right.

"But of course, some folks did get sore after he'd let them down about so often. Swore they'd have no more dealings with him and all that. Can't say as I blame them. There was a man down in Hill, I remember, said he didn't have nothing against Gus Rollins personally, but he'd never swap another horse with him as long as he lived. He went around saying it so big and blustering that Gus heard about it and it didn't suit him at all. He didn't say much, but he waited until he got a 'beater' he wanted to get rid of. He decided to sell him to his friend in Hill.

"Gus knew it was no use going him-

self, of course. But he had, working round the place, an old man every one called 'Old Daddy.' He dressed Old Daddy up like a farmer just come to town for supplies and went to Hill with him. Old Daddy hitched his horse outside the store and sat there chewing a piece of grass. Gus went off and found the man who wouldn't swap horses with Gus Rollins'.

"'Got a horse you want to swap?' he asked by way of genial introduction.

"'I'll never swap another horse with you, Gus Rollins, and you know it,' said the man.

"Gus laughed. 'Maybe you'll change your mind,' he says, 'but you're safe today. I came down here without any horse to swap.'

"They walked along down the street together and there standing at the corner was Old Daddy's horse.

"'Morning,' says Gus to Old Daddy, as though he had never set eyes on him before. 'Pretty good horse you have. Want to swap him?'

"Old Daddy played up. He didn't act as though he recognized Gus at all. He stroked his beard awhile, and thought.

"'I dunno,' he said, kind of slow. 'He is a good horse, but he's kind of spirited for farm work. If I could get a quieter animal I might swap him.'

"Gus tugged his friend by the arm and whispered to him.

"'Kind of a foolish old fellow, I guess. Doesn't know good horse flesh when he's got it. Wish to goodness I had something I could trade for that horse. It's as good an animal as I've ever seen.'

"'That's one on you,' said the other fellow. 'What's the matter with my doing a little swapping myself?'

"And the upshot of it was that he

swapped horses with old Daddy and gave him ten dollars to boot. When he found out later that he had been let down and word leaked back to Hill that it was Gus Rollins who had done it, he was madder than ever.

"Gus told the story everywhere, and after a while he got to thinking that maybe he could play the same trick again. So he got Old Daddy to dye his beard and trim it and he spruced him up with some smart clothes and he looked like quite a dapper young man driving fast horses into Hill. It worked as slick as grease that time, too. But the third time he tried it, with Old Daddy's face shaved clean, one of the boys in Hill put the other fellow wise.

"'You old fool,' he said, 'don't you know you're trading horses with Gus Rollins?'

"And Gus almost got chased out of town that day.

"Only once to my recollection," Mr. Sawyer went on after a pause, "did Gus really get let down for fair. I'll tell you about it.

"Over in Laconia was a man by the name of Whiting who had built up for himself over there just the kind of reputation for cunning horse swapping that Gus had in our neighborhood. They were local champions, as it were, and Gus just ached to go over to Laconia and show Whiting who was the better man.

"The horse he picked out for the job was a beauty: sound as hickory and finely shaped. He had only one out about him: he had fits. Gus doctored him for weeks and had him in pretty good shape when he started for Laconia. You couldn't have helped admiring the animal as he trotted out

of town with his head up. Looked like poor old Whiting was riding for a fall this time, sure.

"Just before Gus got to Laconia, he met a stranger on the road. They drew up alongside and passed the time of day. Gus liked the fellow's looks and evidently the other fellow liked his. They sat and talked back and forth for quite a spell. They told each other all the news of their own towns, all about the crops, and things like that. Finally Gus got confidential.

"'Happen to know a fellow named Whiting over in your town?' he asked.

"'Well, yes,' said the stranger, 'Know him a little.'

"'Trades horses some, doesn't he?'

"'Guess maybe he does. Most all of us have a go at it once in a while' said the stranger. 'Got business with Whiting?'

"'Rather important business I call it,' said Gus with a chuckle. 'I'm just going over to Laconia to let that fellow Whiting down so he never forgets it!'

"'I wish you luck,' said the stranger. 'But speaking of horse trading, I notice you have a pretty good looking horse. What's the matter with you and me swapping?'

"Gus thought it over. He did want to save that horse with the fits for Whiting. But the stranger's horse was a beauty. The impulse to trade was too strong. After some dickering they decided to make an even swap. The horses were unhitched, exchanged, hitched up again and the two men clucked, shook the reins and started on their way.

"Just as the two carriages drew apart, Gus leaned back over his shoulder.

"'You didn't ask no questions,' he

said, 'so I kind of forgot to tell you one thing about that horse. Better watch him close. Pretty soon he may begin to shake his head and then he *might* put you through a fence.'

" 'That's all right, old man,' the stranger called back cheerily. 'I didn't ask questions about this horse because I know him pretty well already. I've owned him several times before. He and I get along.

" 'But,' he added with a smile, 'I might just caution you to look sharp to

your own horse. My name is Whiting!'"

Mr. Sawyer was quiet for a moment after he finished the story. He sat very still looking out of the inn window. Then he sighed deeply and rose to his feet.

"Guess I'll be getting on," he said, "though I could sit here and spin yarns for you all day. I suppose I am the most remembering man in Bristol." And he made his way slowly down the snowy road.

Sparks From The Press

Unlike truth, pedestrians crushed to earth seldom rise again.—*Hillsborough Messenger*

The Ides of March was a most important date in the history of the Romans. And they didn't have any income tax blanks returnable on that dread day, either.—*Rochester Courier*

Congress will try and get out of the trenches by May 15. Might just as well go home now and play politics honestly as stay in Washington and play them under the pretence of tending to the nation's business.—*Concord Monitor*.

Nevertheless, you can't suck anything out of a barrel with a straw vote.—*Keene Sentinel*.

Driving with one hand is bad business. Sooner or later you are bound to run into a church.—*Hillsborough Messenger*.

A billion dollars will be spent on roads in the United States this year. None of us would have any difficulty in pointing out where a share of it could be put to good use.—*Manchester Union*.

New Hampshire has had another slight earthquake. Which leaves California leading us only in production of oranges, lemons and the like.—*Manchester Union*.

Slow thinkers used to live longest, but now the automobile has changed all of this.—*Meredith News*

MILLIONS FOR ROADS

The New Hampshire Highway Department Spent More than \$2,000,000 on Roads Last Year. It Has Improved All But 237 of the 1490 Miles of Trunk Line Highways in the State.



Five automobiles whizzing by every minute twenty-four hours a day.

That is the average rate at which cars passed a point on the Lafayette Highway during the two weeks which the state highway department tested the density of the traffic on that popular boulevard last summer. In those two weeks an average of 7,500 cars a day went over the Portsmouth bridge. Is it any wonder that roads wear out?

The task of the New Hampshire Highway Department is a gigantic one, and it is a task which is growing bigger each year with the ever increasing number of automobiles on the roads.

The department must maintain 1490 miles of trunk line highways, besides nearly 600 miles of state aid roads, which are connecting links between the trunk lines. More than 2,000 miles of roads! If one considers the stupendousness of the department's task, he is likely to calm his temper when after speeding over miles of smooth highway he strikes a short stretch of rough traveling.

New Hampshire has long been awake to the need of good highways. Way

back in 1912 Governor Robert P. Bass called the first Good Road Congress and since then the state has made consistent efforts to improve its highways. Of the 1490 miles of trunk line roads, all but 237 miles have been improved.

The greater part of these improved highways are gravel roads which have been surface treated. There are 642 miles of such roads in the state.

The trunk lines include 253 miles of plain gravel roads. These have been graded and when in good repair they are comfortable to ride on but they require considerable attention. It costs, on an average, \$1,500 a mile to keep a gravel road in good condition.

In its construction program the state highway department has built 109 miles of bituminous-macadam roads and 99 miles of surface treated macadam roads. The cost of constructing butuminous-macadam roads is \$30,000 a mile as compared with \$10,000 a mile for gravel roads, but the former are much cheaper to maintain. Under normal traffic conditions they will last from 15 to 20 years without rebuilding.

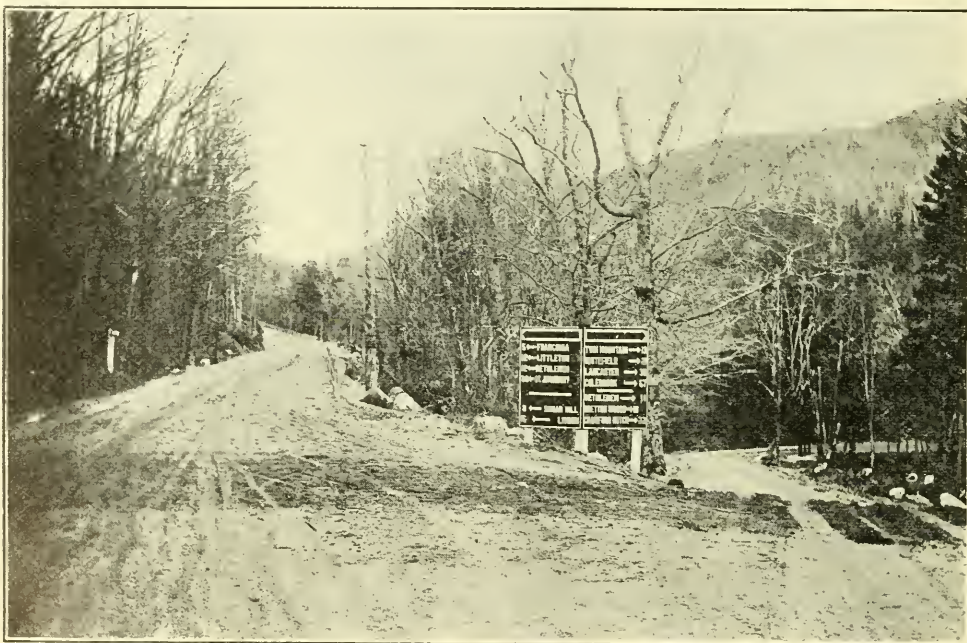
The most modern type of road is the concrete highway. It is by far the best. It will outlast any other type. It costs the least to maintain. And it saves the motorist upkeep expense—tests have shown that the cost of running a car on concrete roads is about two cents less per mile than the cost on gravel roads.

New Hampshire has nearly 13 miles of cement-concrete highway and 62 miles of bituminous concrete.

ments, amounted last year to \$2,328,556.24, after the expenses of the motor vehicle department, totaling \$114,609.66, had been paid.

This income seems large, but every penny of it could have been used in maintaining the present highways, without building an inch of new road.

Besides the expense of maintaining road surfaces, the department has to set aside sums to keep in repair the one



JUNCTION OF DANIEL WEBSTER HIGHWAY AND FRANCONIA ROAD
NEAR ECHO LAKE IN FRANCONIA NOTCH

In building modern cement roads the cement is reinforced with steel bars. The steel alone which is used in constructing a mile of highway costs between \$4,500 and \$5,000. The cost per mile of constructing a cement-concrete road is about \$40,000.

With construction costs so high, the state highway department must proceed slowly in its program to rebuild New Hampshire roads. Its income, which is derived from fees and gasoline tax pay-

ments, amounted last year to \$2,328,556.24, after the expenses of the motor vehicle department, totaling \$114,609.66, had been paid.

The department is now distributing guideposts and signs of standard design. Pictures of three of the new warning signs are shown on the first page of this article.

The increasing dependence of people on automobiles has led to the demand that main highways be kept open for motor traffic during the winter. By

using big tractors and trucks the department has been able this winter to keep almost all of the main roads passable for automobiles.

New Hampshire has always maintained the policy that the highway department should operate on the revenue collected in fees and taxes from motorists and that it should not receive additional income.

Last year the department received \$1,621,484.04 net income from registration and license fees paid the state.

The gasoline tax has proved a large source of income. The tax on the 35,807,016 gallons of gasoline sold in the state last year amounted to \$716-, 140.33. New Hampshire's system of collecting the tax is unsurpassed, for it entails practically no expense. The tax is paid by the wholesaler, who sends

once a month a check covering payment of two cents a gallon for each gallon he has distributed to retailers during the previous month.

With the state endeavoring through its publicity campaign to attract more tourists, the problem of its roads is bound to cause some lively discussion this coming year, for it is largely on the highways that the visitors will come. A census on one of the state's most traveled highways last year showed that 52 per cent of the automobiles were owned outside the state.

The proposal that the state issue bonds for highway construction has been advanced and has already brought forth many arguments for and against.

The outcome of this discussion will be watched with interest by every automobile owner in the state.

NEWSY NONSENSE

BY HELEN R. BARTON

Maple Sugar Season Opens—*Newspaper Headline*

"Saps" may come and "saps" may go,

But this one's welcome ever-

Who ever yet could shut the door-

On HOME MADE MAPLE SUGAR!

Judge Rules Cider Legal—*Newspaper Headline*

Judge Stevens rules there is no harm

In milling nice sweet cider.

The judge don't say what fine we'll pay

'F we're caught keeping it 'till it's harder!

Fear Danger from Rising Water—*Newspaper Headline*

The fresh, fresh, freshets now are here,

Their mischief daily spilling;

A rill becomes a brook o'er night—

And FLOODS our fields are filling!

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones. Editor

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A UNIFORM CODE

Connected with almost every modern problem is the automobile. It is the delivery wagon of the bootlegger, the means of escape for the criminal and a factor in the so-called "breakdown of youth."

And the automobile is itself a problem. It is estimated that 20,600 persons are killed each year by automobiles in the United States. In New Hampshire last year 94 died as the result of injuries received in automobile accidents.

In an interesting analysis of the cost of automobile accidents, the Stewart Warner Safety Council estimates that their cost to the nation each year is about \$600,000,000 — a sum large enough to buy the entire city of Chicago at its present realty assessment valuation.

This estimate values a human life at the minimum placed on it by economists—\$5,000. The 22,600 lives lost an-

nually are worth, then, \$113,000,000. In addition, there are 678,000 non-fatal accidents each year, costing \$118,650,000 for injuries. Reckoning the property damage resulting from each automobile accident at \$50, the 700,000 accidents each year cost in property damage alone, \$350,000,000.

The causes of automobile accidents are many, but the fundamental cause of most of them is uncertainty. Each driver does not know exactly what the other driver is going to do. The pedestrian does not know where the motorist is going; the motorist does not know where the pedestrian is going.

Obviously, if there were universal rules for every situation facing the motorist and if everyone concerned followed the rules, the number of automobile accidents would be tremendously reduced.

It is, of course, impossible to make rules for every situation which may confront the motorist. New situations are arising all the time. But there are many situations which occur frequently and for which there are no universally recognized rules to guide motorists.

Stand on any street corner and watch the cars. It is a law in New Hampshire that the car coming in from the right shall have the right of way. But this rule is not recognized everywhere. As a result, motorists coming in from the right are not sure that they will be given the right of way. Their uncertainty is evidenced by the many drivers of cars approaching from the right who slow down at corners, see a coming from the left, stop and give to the man approaching from the left the right of way they themselves are entitled.

If every traffic rule were as universal-

ly followed as the one that cars traveling in opposite directions shall pass on the right hand side of the road, accidents would be few and hundreds of lives could be saved.

At the national conference on street and highway safety Governor Winant of our own state urged the adoption by all states of a uniform traffic code for the guidance of motorists and pedestrians. A code has been drawn up by the conference and the first step has been taken toward the elimination of accidents which result from the confusion of drivers as to what they are expected to do in common traffic situations.

It's up to the states now to adopt the uniform code.

LOYAL TO NEW HAMPSHIRE

One of the most interesting results of the Granite Monthly series of radio talks is the response which it has brought from former residents of New Hampshire who are now living in other states.

Former residents of the state were among the most eager listeners to the radio addresses; many of them tuned in on every single talk. They were anxious to hear men from their native state describe New Hampshire's attractions and discuss its problems. Letters written to the speakers and to this magazine show the intense loyalty which they still hold for New Hampshire.

More than one in telling their reactions to the radio series said that the talks made them homesick. Some even went so far as to say that they were considering returning to New Hampshire and asked for information concerning real estate prices and business conditions.

Why did they ever leave? Was it because they wanted to live in large cities? Was it because they found New Hampshire climate too rigorous? Or was it because they had opportunities to earn more money outside the state?

George M. Putnam in his radio address said that the chief reason so many people left New Hampshire was to better themselves economically. A letter from one former resident supports his opinion. The letter reads: "I wish I were back in New Hampshire. I didn't want to leave, but I had a chance to earn twice as much in Boston as I was getting in the good old Granite State."

Opportunities to secure higher salaries have drawn thousands away from New Hampshire. If New Hampshire could offer equal economic opportunities, hundreds who have left would undoubtedly return. That is one of the state's big problems.

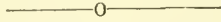
The radio talks have suggested the problem; perhaps, to, they have suggested the answer. Part of the solution at least, may be in the development of New Hampshire's great water power resources.

Few New England states have the natural advantages for water power development that New Hampshire possesses with its five large rivers and countless smaller streams. In them lie the possibilities for cheaper power, which will help New Hampshire industry and agriculture to compete successfully with other states.

Through an error, the name of Grace Darling appeared as the author of an article on Dr. Ernest L. Silver in the March issue. The article was written by Miss Gertrude Darling of Plymouth.

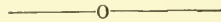
CAN YOU ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS?

How well did you take notes on the first four talks in the Granite Monthly Series? The answers to the 12 questions below were all given by the radio speakers in their addresses. The questions on the last four talks will appear in the May issue.



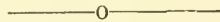
CHARLES W. TOBEY, MARCH 12

1. What was the date of the Worcester Conference?
2. What was the place and date of the first session of the New England Council?
3. What were the three outstanding characteristics of the Pilgrims?



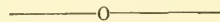
GOVERNOR WINANT, MARCH 16

4. Where was the first independent government in America established?
5. What is New Hampshire's basic industry?
6. Has the state bank commission been reorganized?



DONALD D. TUTTLE, MARCH 19

7. What is the average width of the state of New Hampshire?
8. How many great New England rivers have their source in New Hampshire?
9. Whose features do those of the Old Man of the Mountain resemble?



GEORGE M. PUTNAM, MARCH 23

10. Are the chief reasons for the exodus of rural populations to the cities social or economic?
11. What per cent of New Hampshire farms are free from mortgage?
12. Is good farm land more expensive in New Hampshire than in the Middle West?

A CONTEST for RADIO FANS

CASH PRIZES

First prize\$50

Second prize\$25

Third prize\$10

Fourth prize\$ 5

Have you been tuning in on the Granite Monthly radio talks on Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:30 o'clock? If receiving conditions have been perfect, you have heard the answers to the 12 questions on the opposite page. If you cannot answer all of the questions, answer as many as you can—the contestant who has the most correct answers will win the \$50; perhaps nobody can answer all.

RULES

1. The Granite Monthly is broadcasting from Station WNAC at Boston eight talks on New Hampshire.
2. The magazine offers cash prizes of \$50, \$25, \$10 and \$5 for the most accurate and neatly arranged set of answers to 24 questions based on the talks.
3. Three questions will be asked on each talk. The answer to every question is given by the radio speaker in his address.
4. Answers must be brief. "Yes" or "No" is sufficient answer to many of the questions.
5. In writing answers it is not necessary to repeat the questions. Answers should be carefully numbered.
6. Questions on the first four addresses appear on the opposite page. Questions on the remaining four talks will appear in the May issue.
7. Answers should be sent to: Contest Editor, Granite Monthly Co., Concord, N. H.
8. Answers must be received at the Granite Monthly office by midnight, May 24, 1926.
9. The judges will be Harlan C. Pearson, former editor of the Granite Monthly; Albert S. Baker of the Concord Monitor; and William E. Jones, editor of the Granite Monthly.

Current Opinion

Gleanings from the Newspapers

RAISING MEN

"Long ago it used to be asked what they could raise on the rocky soil of New Hampshire and Vermont, with their long winter of deep snow, and the answer was what it is now, "men." Something of the strength of the rocks went into the Green Mountain men. Something of the vigor that withstood the fierce cold and even found enjoyment in its dry and sparkling beauty helped to build up the sturdy folk that in Vermont and in all the states whither they have migrated carried on the Green Mountain tradition. They still maintain it. John Coolidge's plain cottage home, with its low-ceiled room where a President was sworn in, and its stove and its oil lamps and its piled snow outside and its neighborhoodliness within, was the fitting dwelling place of a strong, old-time Vermonter. Such men are still a factor to be reckoned with, and reckoned upon in the Republic."—*New York World*

More than 40 cities and towns in Maine appropriated money for publicity at the recent elections, showing that the Pine Tree State is awake to the importance of advertising. States, cities and towns must advertise their attractions in order to draw business in this day of keen competition. The municipality, like the business man, that does not advertise must occupy a back seat.—*Newport Argus-Champion*.

A BAD RECORD

Ninty-four persons killed in automobile accidents in 1925. Twenty of these victims, children under ten years of age. This is a record of which our state cannot be very proud. Nineteen accidents in October, one of the months in the year when accidents occur with greatest frequency, is altogether too large.

There is a very significant pronouncement by Commissioner Griffin. He says that six of the deaths can be traced directly to the use of liquor by the operators. Thirty-six of the victims were pedestrians, which shows that neither the man who walks or the man in the car is safe.

We have talked over this question of accidents and have tried to get at some solution, but we do not find any easy method. There is only one thing to be said, and that is "everyone must be careful."—*Foster's Daily Democrat*

Our answer to the announcement that the population of New Hampshire increased within a year only from 452,026 to 453,608 is that most people have yet to learn the best place in which to live.—*Coos County Democrat*.

CUTTING THE GARMENT

How many towns in New Hampshire can boast of being out of debt and nearly \$10,000 to the good? That is Barrington's standing, as revealed

by the recently published town reports. And not so many years ago, Barrington was practically bankrupt. It only shows what can be done by "cutting your garment according to your cloth," paying your bills as you go and foregoing luxuries that you cannot afford. We need a good deal of that kind of financing on a large scale, in cities, states and nation, today.—*Rochester Courier*

Nothing better could have been broadcasted from WNAC than the reason why New Hampshire is advertising. There is every reason for us to advertise. We have the goods.—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

DRYS NOT VOTING

The Manchester Union has just completed a test vote on the question of prohibition and apparently it has been proven that only one person in six in New Hampshire desires the retention of the present law. No doubt this is true so far as shown by those who voted in the Union contest, but we have an idea that there are many thousand people in New Hampshire who have not taken the trouble to vote. In fact, they do not feel called upon to vote as the question has been settled and has become the law of the land and cannot be changed without being again referred to the several states, 46 out of 48 of which voted for the measure.

When this is done, or seriously proposed to be done, those who believe the present conditions are very much better than they were before the passage of the Eighteenth Amendment will be found, not only ready to vote, but to act and do everything possible to

sustain this amendment.

It is not to be expected that all liquor will be so closely guarded that it will not get into the hands of consumers any more than it is expected that the law against stealing will prevent every person who has money or property from losing it by thieves and robbers. There is no doubt but that at the present time in some cities and places, conditions are infinitely better than they were under the old laws.—*Franklin Journal-Transcript*.

Someone has called attention to the fact that while the United States Liner, President Roosevelt, was standing by four days to save the lives of twenty-five men, over two hundred people were being killed in this country by automobiles. There must be some means devised whereby people will be saved from this peril. — *Franklin Journal Transcript*.

TWO CHEAPER THAN ONE

It costs two cents to send a copy of this paper by mail to the nearest post office, if not mailed by the publishers, but it can be sent 3000 miles to some foreign country for a cent. A paper weighing eight ounces costs eight cents, but by putting another of the same weight with it the two can be sent at parcel post rates for only seven cents, and for another cent an extra pound can be added. The postage on transient newspapers is prohibitive and no individual would think of doing business on any such principle. The people have stood for this for nearly a year, and it seems about time that somebody got busy and saw to it that the post-office department is run on business principles.—*Canaan Reporter*.

Five Years No Test

“Read a Little History, Think a Little Longer, Probe a Little Deeper, and Come Back to the Ranks of Those Who Enlist, Not for Five Years, but for the Duration of the War.” Urges Mrs. Elizabeth Tilton In Letter Defending Prohibition Law.

Has prohibition had a fair trial? Mrs. William Tilton, chairman of the Women's Allied Organizations of Massachusetts, thinks not.

In answering the editor of the *Detroit Free Press*, who has urged modification of the present prohibition law, Mrs. Tilton declares that the law has not been in existence long enough to prove its worth. Her letter, printed in the *New Hampshire Federation Bulletin*, follows:

“DEAR SIR:

In calling for the modification of the 18th Amendment after a five years' trial, we would like to ask you frankly where the reforms of the world would have been if your spirit had animated the reformers, your speed spirit.

The United States abolished the Slave-Trade in 1807. In 1810, Madison is calling on the Nation to put down the illicit traffic. In 1817, Monroe is calling for more enforcement laws. In the thirties the illicit traffic blazes into 200,000 slaves smuggled across annually.

But in 1871 we find in our Congressional Record the last act against the Slave-Trade. You see it took more than 5 short years after the Prohibition Slave Law was passed to enforce it. It took two generations!

Take again our Constitution, 1787. It made us a nation,—on paper. Then

came the struggle to enforce the law. Washington died in 1799 in despair that the constitution would ever become a working reality. John Marshall took up the fight against decentralization and for federalism. He died in 1835 in despair that we should ever become a nation. But we came through despite the Doubting Thomases and the men who saw more money in local option than in nationalism.

But it took more than five years to come through. You and I like to think we should have had the staying power to see these glorious reforms through, that fifty years rather than five years would have been the length of our vision.

Detroit Free Press,—I ask you would any great reform have come to pass had five years been the limit given in which to bring the unconvinced minority up to the new ideal and work out all the intricacies of enforcement?

I ask you,—would your attitude have lost or gained for us the abolition of the Slave-Trade or the establishment of our Republic?

Detroit Free Press,—read a little history, think a little longer, probe a little deeper, and come back to the ranks of those who enlist, not for five years, but for the duration of the War.

Sincerely,

(Signed) ELIZABETH TILTON.”

New Hampshire Necrology

DR. AMOS GALE STRAW, prominent Manchester physician, died at his home in Manchester on March 13th following an illness of several months. His illness had forced him last November to give up his work as X-Ray specialist at the Veterans' Bureau Hospital at Northampton, Mass.

Dr. Straw, himself a veteran of the World War, had for several years been prominent in war veteran organizations. He was for two years commander of Sweeney Post, American Legion. He first served in the war as a member of the Harvard medical unit, which went overseas before the United States joined the Allies. He later enlisted in the United States Army.

At the time of his death Dr. Straw held the rank of lieutenant colonel in the Organized Reserves.

Born in Manchester Feb. 9, 1864, he attended Dartmouth College and following his graduation in 1887, entered Harvard Medical School. He was married in 1891 to Dr. Zatae L. Longsdorf of Carlisle, Pa. Both Dr. and Mrs. Straw were in active practice for many years.

Dr. Straw was a member of many medical and fraternal societies. His fraternal associations included membership in the Elks, Masons, Knights Templar and Eastern Star. He was a member of the Hanover Street Congregational Church in Manchester.

Besides his widow, Dr. Straw is survived by two daughters, Enid C. Straw and Zatae Gale Straw; a foster daughter, Gertrude M. Grey; and two sons, Wayne C. and David Gale Straw.

WILLIAM S. TUTTLE, prominent citizen of Keene, died on March 29th at his home. He was 72 years of age. Mr. Tuttle served as sheriff of Cheshire County from 1894 to 1900 and he was county commissioner for two terms. His second term as county commissioner expired in 1925. He was a member of the Legislature in 1917 and 1918.

Although born in Antrim, Mr. Tuttle spent practically his entire life in Keene. He

was a well known auctioneer and he was noted as a sportsman.

Mr. Tuttle held membership in the Lodge of the Temple, A. F. and A. M. Hugh de Payens, Knights Templar, the Audubon Society and the Monadnock Club.

A daughter, Miss Mary Tuttle of Keene, and three brothers, Edgar H. of Hancock, John D. of Marlboro and Seldon P. of Harrisville, are the survivors.

MICHAEL J. DRISCOLL, well known Manchester attorney, died suddenly on March 14th, a few hours after he had been seized with an attack of an old malady while attending mass at St. Joseph's Cathedral.

Mr. Driscoll was a native of Manchester, where he was born in 1866. He was graduated from Boston University Law School and opened an office in his home city. He was at one time clerk of the municipal court in Manchester.

A sister, Mrs. Margaret Linen, and a brother, Jeremiah J. Driscoll, both of Manchester, are the immediate survivors.

MRS. ELBRA STORY CARPENTER, wife of Frank P. Carpenter of Manchester died in Wellesley, Mass., following a long illness.

Mrs. Carpenter was born at North Weare on Aug. 23, 1862, the daughter of Abram B. and Mary Melvin Story. Her family removed to Manchester and she was married in 1884 to David A. Taggart, a prominent member of the New Hampshire bar. Mr. Taggart's death occurred in 1922.

In 1924 she married Frank P. Carpenter and returned to Manchester from Cohasset, Mass., where she had resided since the death of her first husband.

Mrs. Carpenter was a member of the Colonial Dames of America; Molly Stark Chapter, D. A. R.; the Thimble Club; and the District Nursing Association. She was an attendant at the Franklin Street Congregational Church.

She is survived by her widower; two daughters, Mrs. Esther Taggart Cooper of

West Newton, Mass., and Mrs. Ruth Taggart Whipple of Cohasset; four grandchildren; and one sister, Mrs. David T. Dickinson of Cambridge, Mass.

DR. JAMES M. COLLITY of Manchester, well known throughout the state, died suddenly on March 27th. Death resulted from pneumonia, contracted in the performance of his duties.

Dr. Collity was elected city physician in Manchester for 14 consecutive terms. He was a member of the State Examining Board. The doctor was the personal physician to Rt. Rev. George Albert Guertin, D. D., bishop of Manchester. His work among the poor in Manchester made him beloved by hundreds.

Dr. Collity was a graduate of Holy Cross. Five years ago his alma mater awarded him a master of arts degree.

The survivors include the widow, Mrs. Isabelle F. Collity, and two sisters, Miss Catherine Collity and Mrs. Asa Smith.

JOHN ADAMS LANG, for more than fifty years a resident of New Hampshire and well known in Masonic circles throughout the state, died at his home in Roslindale, Mass., on March 19th.

Mr. Lang was born at Epsom, N. H. Sept. 23, 1842. His early life was spent in Epsom, Pembroke, Suncook and Pennacook and he finished his education at Pembroke and Boscawen Academies.

In 1864, Mr. Lang moved to Franklin, where he lived for more than thirty years, being very active in civic and church affairs. He was associated with Walter Aiken in the development of the knitting machine and for 25 years was master mechanic at the Aiken mills.

Mr. Lang became a Mason in 1865 in Meridian Lodge of Franklin and he served as master of his lodge in 1882-1883. He was a member of St. Omer Chapter of Franklin and was its high priest in 1893-1894.

In 1886 and 1887 Mr. Lang was district deputy grand master of the Fourth Masonic District and in 1902 and 1903 served as grand high priest of the Grand Chapter of New Hampshire. He was a member of Horace Chase Council and Mt. Horeb Commandery, Knights Templar, of Concord and of the

New Hampshire Consistory, as well as the Society of Veteran Free Masons of New Hampshire.

He was a member of Merrimac Lodge and Webster Encampment, I. O. O. F. of Franklin.

In 1896 Mr. Lang moved to Boston and established the machine business of J. A. Lang & Sons Co., manufacturers of marking and stamping machinery, with which business he was still connected at the time of his death. After moving to Poston, he still maintained a deep interest in his native state and had a summer residence at Windham, N. H.

Mr. Lang married in 1866 Caroline A. Glines of Northfield, N. H. In addition to his widow, he is survived by his five sons, Elmer L., George H., and Walter W. Lang of Boston, John B. Lang of Sangus, Mass., and Professor Harold L. Lang of Pittsburgh, Penna.

MRS. MARTHA CILLEY BOUTON CLARKE, widow of Col. Arthur E. Clarke, died at her home in Manchester on March 31st. Death followed a long illness.

Mrs. Clarke was the first state regent of the New Hampshire Society of Daughters of the American Revolution. She was appointed to this office in 1890 by Mrs. Benjamin Harrison, wife of President Harrison.

Martha Cilley Bouton was born in Concord in 1843, the daughter of Rev. Dr. Nathaniel Bouton and his third wife. Her father was for 47 years pastor of the North Church in Concord and was state historian from 1867 to 1878.

As the result of her first marriage, to Jacob G. Cilley of Nottingham, Mrs. Clarke had two children, Harry B. Cilley, who survives her, and Florence, who died when a child. Her husband died in 1870.

In 1893 she was married to Col. Arthur E. Clarke. She was a member of the Grace Episcopal Church in Manchester and of the Manchester Federation of Women's Clubs, the Manchester Bird Club and Molly Stark Chapter, D. A. R.

Mrs. Clarke was active in many patriotic organizations. She founded the New Hampshire Society of Colonial Dames of America.

Besides her son, Mrs. Clarke is survived by several nephews and nieces.

Vol. 58, No. 5

MAY, 1926.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

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New Hampshire State Magazine



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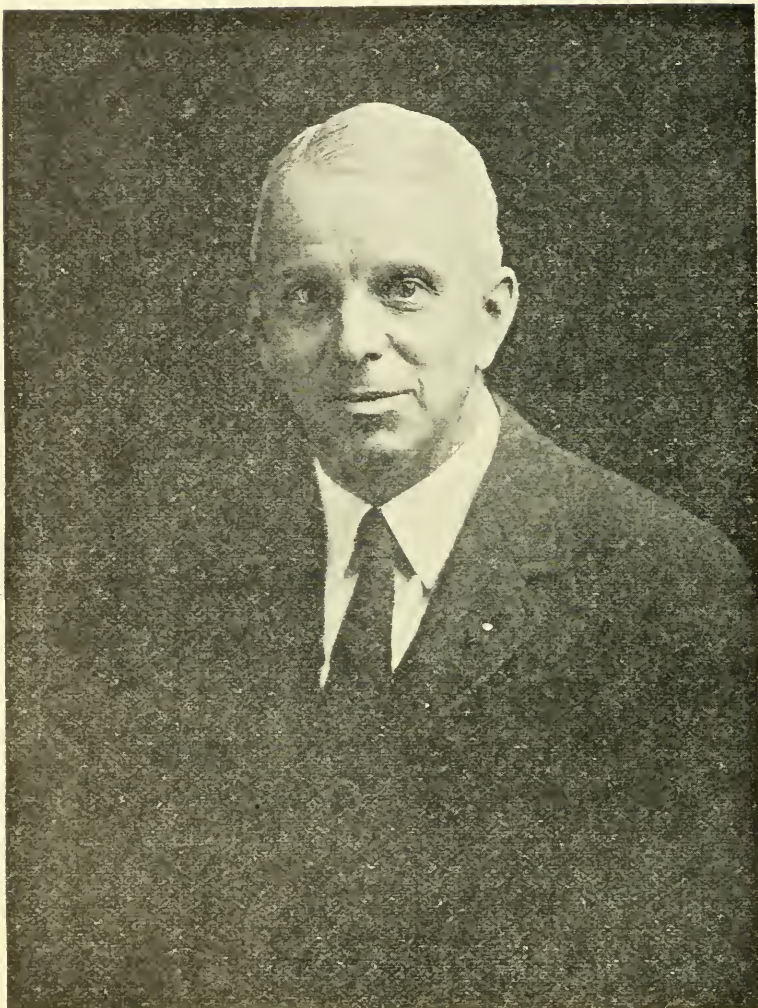
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DONALD D. TUTTLE

*Executive Secretary of the New Hampshire
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See article on page 138

The Month in New Hampshire

Commission Grants Higher Telephone Rates — Sullivan, Davies and Dr. Nash Reappointed—Convention Season Opens—Lefebvre Released from Industrial School—Automobiles Claim Three Lives.

Those who thought that the request of the New England Telephone Co. for higher telephone rates in New Hampshire would be refused had an April Fool joke played on them by the Public Service Commission. The commission announced on the first day of the month that the schedule put into effect by the company on December 1st of last year had been approved with some minor exceptions.

The new rates represent an increase of about 20 per cent over the previous schedule. They mean a 50 cents additional monthly charge on all one and two party lines, with proportional increases on other forms of service.

The reappointment of John E. Sullivan of Somersworth, a Democrat, as state insurance commissioner by the governor and council came as a surprise to some, who believed that a Republican would be named in his place. Governor Winant and a majority of the council held that service to the state should be the major consideration and that politics should not enter into the appointment.

At the same meeting of the council John S. B. Davie of Concord was reappointed labor commissioner and Dr. George H. Nash, also of Concord, was again named a member of the state chiropractic board.

The convention season opened in April with five important meetings held during the month.

The New Hampshire G. A. R. department, meeting at Concord, elected Albert T. Barr of Manchester its commander.

The Merrimack Valley Teachers' Association held a meeting and institute at Manchester. Walter Nesmith, principal of the Nashua High School, was elected president of the association.

Methodist ministers from all over the state attended the 97th annual session of the New Hampshire Methodist Episcopal conference at Dover.

Degrees were awarded to 151 Masons at the 62nd annual convocation of the New Hampshire Consistory at Nashua. Rev. William Porter Niles, commander-in-chief presided at the exercises.

Rotarians from Maine, Massachusetts and New Hampshire attended the conference of the eighth district of International Rotary in Manchester. Norman Russell of Newburyport, Mass., was elected governor of the 38th district, which under the new division adopted by the New England clubs embraces Maine and small sections of New Hampshire and Massachusetts. The 37th district, which will include the major portion of New Hampshire and all of Vermont, will elect its governor later.

The Public Service Commission conducted prolonged hearings on petitions to operate motor bus service in several sections of the state. The petition of the Boston and Maine Transportation

Co. to institute motor coach service between Nashua, Milford and Wilton was granted.

Charles Lefebvre, 16-year-old boy who was indicted with Louis Labombarde for the murder of Georgianna and Helen Gillis of Hudson last summer, has been released from the state industrial school at Manchester until such time as he is ordered to appear in the Hillsborough County Superior Court to answer to the charge brought against him. Young Lefebvre has consistently denied that he had any part in the murder of the two aged sisters.

Automobiles claimed three lives during the month. Duncan Mead, 13-year old Franklin boy, died as the result of injuries received when the wagon in which he was riding was struck by an automobile on a bridge in his home city. Lewis J. Read, of Merrimack, died as the result of injuries received when he was struck by an automobile operated by Raymond Landry of Manchester. Carl Ronn of Concord was fatally injured when the automobile in which he was riding collided with a truck driven by Dominiik Tomel of Watertown, Mass., on Black Hill, just outside of the Capital City.

A serious train accident was narrowly averted at Gerrish when six cars of a Montreal-Boston express left the rails. Although there were 90 persons asleep in the Pullmans, only two passengers were hurt.

Two workmen were killed when a 60-foot construction tower being used in building the Pleasant View Home collapsed on the Mary Baker Eddy estate in Concord. The victims were Adelaide Deschenes of Fitchburg, Mass., and Octave Lauzier of Allenstown.

Two big fires occurred during the month, which was an unusually busy one for fire fighters throughout the state.

A loss of \$125,000 was suffered in Pike when a three-story wooden building, containing the offices of the Pike Manufacturing Co., the Moosilauke Bobbin Co., and the White Mountain Telephone Co., and the Pike Station General Store, was burned to the ground. Miss Mildred Kimball, night telephone operator, had to be assisted from the building after she had heroically remained at her post in order to send out alarms for help.

Herbert B. Rust, president of the Meredith Electric Light Co., was removed in a dazed condition from his burning home on the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee by Percy Prescott, head electrician of the light company. The fire destroyed the house, causing a loss of \$30,000.

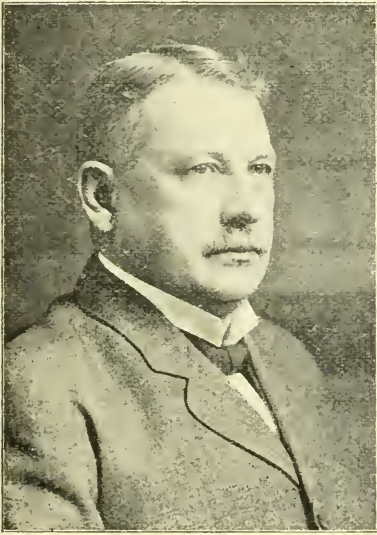
Ninety school children marched out to safety when fire burned off the roof of the Eastman schoolhouse at East Concord.

A walk-out of street laborers in Dover when they were refused a raise in pay paralyzed highway work in that city for several days. The strike was finally settled and the laborers were granted the 12½% increase in wages which they sought. The new schedule gives the men \$4.50 a day.

The rapid melting of snow caused rivers to rise throughout the state and serious flood damage was feared. Surging waters in the Contoocook River damaged a temporary dam of the In-sull Power Co. at Hillsborough.

In this article Speaker Geo. A. Wood of Portsmouth tells why he favors a road bond issue to construct new highways in New Hampshire. The argument against a road bond issue is presented by George H. Duncan of Jaffrey on page 130.

A ROAD BOND ISSUE?



YES

BY GEO. A. WOOD

"We spend large sums for snubbers on our automobiles, for shock-absorbers, for balloon tires, for luxurious upholstery. These are for comforts above the road surface. Is it illogical to expend a reasonable amount for the substance over which this finely equipped machine is to be propelled?"

Comfort, Economy, Profit.

Under the above three-headed caption it is my purpose to set forth the reasons for favoring a bond issue by the state of New Hampshire for permanent road construction, and I give force to the three above headings in the order I have named them.

It may seem illogical to contend that the first reason for desiring smooth road surfaces rises in the human comfort which is derived from their use. It will be remembered that the preamble to the United States Constitution declares that "all men are entitled to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness." Life, yes; liberty, certainly; but cuddled right up close to these two

rights is the right to be happy, the right to be comfortable. And no one will deny the physical blessing of driving over a smooth surface road as compared to the racking strain of the roads with a rough surface.

Through modern invention the American people have reached a period of the greatest amount of leisure time in a week that has ever been their experience, and, with one automobile to every five persons, a large portion of that leisure time is expended on the public highways. We spend heavy sums for comfortable spring beds, for easy chairs, for pleasant home environment. Is it not just as rational to expend a reasonable sum for comfort in our automobiles?

We spend large sums for snubbers on our automobiles, for shock-absorbers, for balloon tires, for luxurious upholstery. These are for comforts above the road surface. Is it illogical to expend a reasonable amount for the substance over which this finely equipped machine is to be propelled?

The next division for consideration is that which will seem to many of paramount importance, the question of economy; and this phase of the problem demands most thoughtful consideration.

At the outset, I do not believe it is the intention of anybody that an added amount of money to be spent upon permanent highway construction should be raised from any source except from the automobile itself; that is to say, there is no intention of raising these funds from taxes upon real estate or personal property. The automobile should bear the entire burden; and this can be done by what is now widely admitted would be a reasonable tax of three cents on gasoline.

But, if it should be necessary to secure a sum additional to what this tax would produce to provide for interest and amortization of bonds, then such additional demand should be placed upon the automobile either by an additional gasoline tax or in some other manner.

A most exhaustive analysis of costs of highway maintenance in the state of Maine shows that in the year 1923, with an average traffic of 948 cars per twelve-hour day over the gravel road between Waterville and Bangor, there was an average cost of \$1,971.61 per mile per year. While on the so-called Falmouth Road of bituminous macadam in the same year with an average daily traffic of 2664 cars the cost per

mile per year was \$399.16. Now as we have a total mileage in New Hampshire of 1423 miles and as only seven miles are cement, about 64 bituminous macadam and the balance is gravel of some type, about 109 miles of which is so-called surface treated, it is easy to see why it costs the state of New Hampshire so much for maintenance.

The opinion of Mr. Paul D. Sargent, chief engineer of the state highway commission of Maine, is strongly in favor of cement construction. The opinion of Mr. Frederic E. Everett, the highway commissioner of New Hampshire, coincides with that of Commissioner Sargent. These two men are experts and their opinion should be given much weight.

The space allowed the writer is insufficient to go into the detail that would be required to prove by dollars and cents the economy that permanent construction would bring about, but logical deductions can easily be drawn by comparing the Bangor and Waterville road and the Falmouth road in Maine.

But what does it mean to the automobile owner in economy of operation of his machine over a hard surface road as compared to the road of other construction? Here the Maine chief engineer states that in one year in the operation of a five-passenger touring car his gasoline bill was \$240, but that if he had roadways of hard surface he feels confident his gasoline bill would have been at least \$80 less; that while he has no direct evidence of the amount saved on tires, that the saving would be a substantial one, and that the general vibration of the car would be so much lessened that its life would be materially longer.

A complete cost system was recently

inaugurated in New Mexico. This analysis included fifteen cars, two Dodge touring cars and thirteen Fords, including touring, sedan and coupe models. Six of these cars were designated for use on concrete highways and the other nine for trips over dirt roads. All of the cars were driven twelve thousand miles or more during the year. They were all new when put into service. Including gasoline, oil, tires, repairs, depreciation, interest on the investment, cleaning and housing, the costs per mile were:

CAR	CONCRETE	DIRT ROAD
Ford Touring . . .	6.9c	9.3c
Ford Coupe . . .	7.	9.4
Ford Sedan . . .	7.2	9.5
Dodge Touring . .	9.1	11.5

It will be seen from this table that there is a practically uniform saving of 2.4 cents per mile on the total cost of operation over concrete roads as against dirt roads. In terms of percentage, this saving runs from about 21 to 25 per cent, depending on the type of car. For 12,000 miles, the saving totals \$288 per car, which is important to any car owner, and especially so to the owner of a small car.

And is a man's time worth anything? Since the construction of the Newburyport turnpike I find I can personally save thirty minutes in time in driving from my home in Portsmouth to Boston. On a very conservative estimate of the average number of machines using the turnpike daily, estimating that the time of each person so using the highway is worth sixty cents an hour, then the money value of the time actually saved will reach \$75,000 a year.

These items of saving really come under the heading of "profit", but to this heading must be added other valuable considerations. We are spending

\$100,000 to tell the world what a good place New Hampshire is to come to. We are doing this because we believe it is a profitable investment. We feel convinced that the added number of tourists coming to New Hampshire will more than pay this sum back to the hotels to the merchants, to the farmers; in fact, we believe every business man is interested in this investment, for the farmer certainly sells to the hotel, and the tourist buys from the merchant.

But if we are to beckon to our home state the people from other commonwealths, does it not behoove us to greet them in such a manner that they shall find contentment in driving over our roads. Is it logical to ask the world to come to New Hampshire and then not provide the best possible highways for them to proceed over when they reach us?

Would any business man owning a manufacturing plant, and finding that his business could be expanded, refuse to borrow money to enlarge his plant? Is it essentially different for the state of New Hampshire to borrow money to improve its plant? Is a business man usually able to enter upon a large commercial enterprise without consulting his bank? The attractiveness of the mountains and the hills and the valleys of New Hampshire are just as much an asset and just as much entitled to an expansion of plant as is the man who makes stockings, when he finds he can sell a greater number of pairs if he can double his machinery.

And, if you please, if we are ever going to have some better roads in New Hampshire, I personally would like to have the chance to propell my automobile over them just a little while before I engage in the uncertain occupations that are waiting for me in the hereafter.

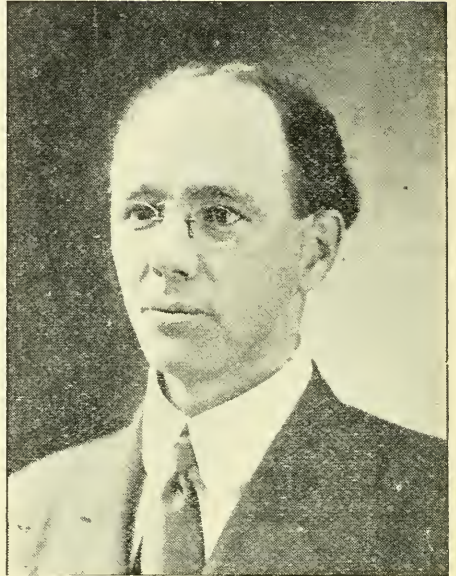
A ROAD BOND ISSUE?

NO

BY

GEORGE H. DUNCAN

"The Present Trend in All Avenues of Life to Mortgage Next Year's Income for This Year's Spendings Must Come to an End."



In the consideration of a state bond issue for highway construction, there seems to be lack of agreement as yet as to the amount of such an issue, or where and how it should be expended. Proposals were made in the last Legislature for a \$3,000,000 issue for "farm-to-market" roads, and for a \$10,000,000 issue for completing trunk lines. These propositions differ so widely in scope that treatment of them, with the possibilities between these extremes, is somewhat difficult. Let us consider the latter first.

It will doubtless be conceded that no borrowed money should be expended for any improvement short of the most permanent that present knowledge affords. This means, apparently, for trunk lines, concrete surfaced roads of suitable width.

But here we are confronted with difficulties. (a). There are some indications that even concrete roads are not permanent. In winter when a coating of ice causes ruts and these ruts are followed by heavy trucks with their wheel chains a groove is worn in the concrete almost impossible of repair. (b). From the experiences of the past ten years or more it is evident that we cannot see far into the future as to suitable width. So it must be concluded that we are far from knowing what "permanency" means.

In 1925 concrete resurfacing of trunk lines cost approximately \$30,000 per mile, for an 18-foot roadway. Assuming that this fills requirements for "permanency", we can resurface 333 miles of trunk line with our bond issue. Assuming an interest charge of 4 per

cent, or \$1200 per mile; and saving per vehicle mile of 1c, it is indicated that the traffic density to warrant the expenditure is 400 vehicles per day for 300 days. Then more questions arise. Where are the 333 miles of such traffic density? Have one-fifth of our trunk lines this density? If new trunk lines are opened up will traffic density on bond-issue-built roads be reduced below the limit of savings? How shall we collect an equitable portion of the per vehicle savings?

Another question arises. If a bond issue is resorted to will the state assume the whole cost of improvement, or will the present 50-50 plan be continued? If the state assumes the whole cost, great advantage will be given certain portions of the public and not to others. Thus far it has been the policy to expend state funds only in the communities which themselves contribute, thus making for a rough equality. This is impossible if the state furnishes all the funds, and log-rolling will be rampant.

On the other hand, if the present policy is continued, we must find, not 333 miles, but 666 miles of highway on which traffic density warrants the expenditure; beyond that, our highway debt is not ten, but twenty millions, since it can hardly be expected that the communities will meet their share out of current revenues. Even now, most communities issue highway bonds to meet the state's appropriation from current revenue, and this seems almost enough highway debt.

It doubtless can be shown that, so far as figures are concerned, such a state bond issue can be financed out of savings in maintenance charges on trunk lines,—that is, that present maintenance cost, eliminated by permanent construction, would pay interest

and amortization charges on bonds. Back in 1905, when New Hampshire took its first step in highway building by enacting the State Aid law, it was joyfully predicted that we soon would be reducing maintenance charges by "permanent construction".

Again, in 1909, when the Trunk Line roads were authorized, the prophecy was repeated. The present situation is no reflection on the good intentions and wisdom of the proponents of these acts. It simply shows the finiteness of the human mind.

Oregon has gone farthest in construction of highways by bond issues, until now their *per capita* highway debt is a little over \$50. In 1924 the per vehicle state revenue from motor vehicles was \$38.55, as compared with \$27.00 in New Hampshire for 1925 on the same basis.

To be sure, this heavy tax burden is not conclusive proof of the inadvisability of bond issues. Doubtless other factors than interest and amortization charges enter; and the mileage of improved roads may make the \$38.55 charge relatively less than our \$27.00. But it certainly seems to show that we can't build highways much faster or better than we are doing now without increasing motor vehicle fees.

How much can we increase these charges without encountering the "law of diminishing returns"? So long as Massachusetts declines to have a gasoline tax, we cannot increase ours much above the present 2 cents. Even now the differential effect is manifest at least forty miles into our state.

No consideration is given herein to the factor of Federal Aid since it has been pointed out that such distribution will not be in excess of \$400,000. in

1926, while there is considerable agitation against further Federal Aid.

The arguments against bonds for trunk line resurfacing may be repeated more forcefully against a bond issue for "farm-to-market" roads. Considering the vast mileage of the feeders, any bond issue proposed would be only a drop in the bucket for permanent work almost surely would be wasted. The present system of State Aid construction, with assistance to the towns most severely burdened by maintenance of dirt roads, seems to be the wisest course.

No discussion of the highway problem would be complete without considering who really benefits by improved roads. Our first impression is that everyone is helped. On reflection we are forced to the conclusion that several elements of society receive little if any benefit, while one element is always benefitted, without any effort. Laborers, as such, receive no benefit. If wages in any community are relatively higher than in another community, labor moves toward the higher wages until an equilibrium is established. The same is true of merchants, as is evidenced by the competition between gasoline pumps or "hot dog stands" on any trunk line. The value of a house,—its "cost of reproduction",—is little affected by the character of the road. The price of farm products, as is well known to farmers, is fixed by the city markets.

But the value of land adjacent to improved highways is almost inevitably enhanced by highway improvement, regardless of anything the owner may do with it. Why is it that the price of building-lots all through our beautiful lake and mountain regions has doubled

and tripled and quadrupled in the last fifteen years? Why is it that bare plots of land along our trunk lines rent for \$25.00 to \$100.00 a year for billboard sites and refreshment booths, when a few years ago they had no value? This increase is due chiefly to the building of improved highways, and has taken place whether the owner lived on the plot, in Manchester, Chicago or Timbuctoo. It would be fair then to take by means of taxes a considerable portion of the increased value to pay the cost of building.

It is sometimes said that "real estate" is too heavily burdened with taxes now. "Real estate" is a composite term, consisting of land, buildings and growing timber. The two latter factors are handicapped by taxes, but land cannot be affected, either in amount or use-value, by any tax however, great. A properly assessed improvement tax, spread over a term of years, could be safely relied upon as a basis for any reasonable issue of highway improvement bonds, with small burden to anyone.

However, since we cannot adopt the only fair method of payment, it seems wisest to continue the "pay-as-you-go" policy. A little slower, perhaps but eminently safe. It is probably true that we have progressed relatively faster than some of the states whose "permanent" highways, financed by bonds, have not proved even "durable". Why should we forsake a policy which has been reasonably satisfactory and certainly safe for one which has proved disastrous in some cases? The present trend in all avenues of life to mortgage next years income for this year's spendings must come to an end sometime. Let New Hampshire set the example.

FIVE YEARS OF GROWTH

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

Organized in 1920, the Bristol Woman's Club Has Leaped with Remarkable Swiftmess Into a Position of Prominence In the State Federation. In a Town of 1400 Inhabitants the Club Has a Membership of Nearly 200 Women and Its Activities Have Brought About a New Era In Social and Recreational Life In Bristol.

The Bristol Woman's Club is not quite six years old. By all the rules of normal development and growth, it should still be in the kindergarten period, a toddling infant, a child sitting at the feet of the older clubs of the state. Instead it seems, like Athena, to have sprung into being full grown and clad in complete armor to have taken at a leap its position among the leading women's clubs of the state.

Organized in November 1920, it was admitted into the State Federation three months later and it has this year been admitted to the General Federation. In a town

of fourteen hundred people it claims a membership of nearly two hundred—practically every eligible person in the town.

It has never set itself to raising money, but its treasury shows a comfortable

"prosperity fund," made up of the annual surpluses of the last four years. The surplus money for the first two years was used to purchase china and special money was raised to buy silver.

The club has always responded generously to Federation calls for money.

And under its ministration the life of Bristol has been enriched in an almost unbelievable manner.

To describe the club's activities fully would take many pages. It has broadened the recreational life of the town, not only by bringing to Bristol speakers of wide reputation in the state and beyond the state,

not only by sponsoring an entertainment course, but more especially by helping the town to discover its own great resources.

One of the most delightful purely local affairs in which the club members



MISS MARY D. MUSGROVE
President of the Bristol Woman's Club

take a leading part is the annual community Christmas tree. The club cooperates with the Board of Trade in arranging for carol singing around the lighted tree in the center of the town—a beautiful ceremony as the townspeople come slowly from the churches with lighted candles in their hands and the old, old Christmas songs on their lips. It helps to bind the community together in good fellowship and it exists for that purpose.

But the club activities have a way of growing beyond the town. When the word goes out that the Bristol Woman's Club is having another flower show, visitors come from all over the state to see it. They are enthusiastic gardeners, those Bristol women, and they are not content with one show a year; they have two, at least, sometimes three. The first is in the iris and peony season, a bright display.

The big show comes in August. Last year there were eighteen tables displaying three hundred exhibits. Prizes were given, the awards being made by out-of-town judges. Gladioli, asters, dahlias, phlox, sweet peas, calendulas, nasturtiums, petunias, zinnias, snapdragons, marigolds, poppies, batchelors' buttons, candy-tuft, larkspur, delphinium—those are only a few of the flowers shown. One very interesting feature was an exhibit of native ferns.

Although the raising of money is not a prime object in the plans for the flower shows, the club has found that they bring in a round sum, in spite of the fact that no admission is charged. Whatever money is made comes from the sale of plants and flowers and of ice-cream.

So successful have the flower shows proved that this year the club began experimenting with a winter exhibition

which may be said to parallel the summer shows, an exhibition of arts and crafts. Counterpanes and hooked-in rugs, braided rugs, baskets, embroidery, tatting, weaving—these were some of the features of the first exhibition.

A loom more than a hundred years old which had belonged to the great grandmother of one of the club members aroused much interest. It is expected that the arts and crafts show will become an annual event like the garden shows and already classes in rug making, weaving and basketry have been started in the town.

But the club work does not stop with chorus singing and handicraft and gardening. The club is made up of busy housewives and their problems are of grave concern. Under the home economics committee, cooking demonstrations have been arranged by the Washburn-Crosby Company, by the Jello Company and the manufacturers of Certo. All of these have proved popular and profitable. The Singer Sewing Machine has given a demonstration. The Priscilla Proving Plant has sent speakers, among them Mrs. Della Thompson Lutes, who spoke in November on "Some Phases of the American Home."

The club is interested, too, in literature and shows that interest in the formation of book clubs as well as eager attendance at lectures by such men as John Clair Minot. It is interested in public affairs and turns out in full force to hear Alden G. Alley on the World Court or to listen to prominent men in the state talk of the problems of New Hampshire. It is interested in charitable institutions as its statement of gifts shows. It is interested in community health and was instrumental in arranging for a baby clinic in Bristol

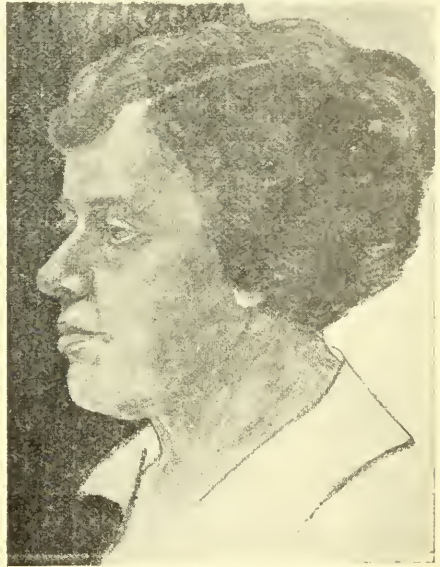
last summer. The distribution of milk to school children has been one of its activities. The public health committee has also superintended the making of maternity packs which are sold at cost to mothers who are in need.

Closely allied with the work for child health and welfare is the work the club does in connection with the schools. No Parent-Teachers' Association ever did more valiant service. No Girl

illuminating and interesting. The education committee plans also to encourage school visiting, especially during one week in the year set apart for the purpose. The club offers prizes to school children from time to time: prizes for essays, prizes for reports of lectures sponsored by the club, prizes for bird houses, prizes for the best collection of native woods, or native flowers.



MRS. E. MAUDE FERGUSON
Second President



MRS. GLENN L. WHEELER
Retiring President

Scout organization accomplished more for the girls of a community. It is a club rule and tradition that all teachers in Bristol are honorary members, paying no dues; and the teachers are made to feel that their hands are upheld by the club in all branches of their work and they are cordially welcome to come to the club with problems.

A recent meeting of the club arranged by the education committee, was given over to the demonstration of methods of grade work and proved

The boys and girls are made continually to feel the kindly interest of their elders in their work and play, and that counts for a good deal. With the girls in high school and upper grammar school grades the alliance is particularly strong, for the new junior club makes them a real part of the older club.

The junior club is about a year old. It is organized separately from the senior club, has its own president, its own club rooms, its own activities, its

own programs. It has a counselor from the older club to advise it and it sends to each meeting of the older club one of its members who gives a short current events talk. And once a year it takes over the older club's regular meeting and handles the entire program. It was the writer's privilege to be present at such a meeting not long ago and she can vouch for the fact that parliamentary procedure was most adequately followed as Miss Grace Mitchell, the junior president, conducted a business meeting followed by a lively debate. Poise and ease of manner are not the least of the benefits which the junior club is acquiring under wise leadership.

One is tempted to go on listing activities and describing achievements, but it is the secret behind such a record which really merits most attention. How has it been possible for a young, small club to do so much? What is the secret of its success?

Part of the answer is to be found in the club's history. When it was founded six years ago, its first president was Mrs. Mary M. Breck, wife of the school superintendent of Bristol at that time. A comparative stranger in the town, Mrs. Breck was happily ignorant of the cliques and clans in Bristol society. And thus ignored, they ceased to flourish. That was a good start.

Mrs. Breck's gracious presidency was followed by the administrations of Mrs. E. Maude Ferguson and Mrs. Glenn L. Wheeler, both of them competent, tactful, wise in shaping club policy. Mrs. Wheeler has just completed her term of office and Miss Mary D. Musgrove is newly elected to take her place. Miss Musgrove is manager and editor of the *Bristol Enterprise* and in this capacity has already been able to render conspicuous service to the club

by opening to it the news columns of the paper and thus giving to club activities the importance in the public eye which they assuredly deserve.

But that is only part of the answer. The success of the Bristol club is due to more than the fact that it has been fortunate in its officers. Any member of the club will tell you that the secret lies in the committee organization.

The Bristol Woman's Club has twelve committees: membership, home economics, garden, education, arts and crafts, civics, reciprocity, public welfare, hospitality, literature, music, annual meeting. There is no "program committee." Each of the regular meetings of the club is in charge of one of the committees. During the year just passed, the club began its program with a meeting managed by the membership committee, Miss Caroline P. Fowler, chairman, which included reports of the federation meetings and the reception to new members. On Reciprocity Day the New Hampton club members were guests, and Mrs. Mary I. Wood speaker. The hostesses were the reciprocity committee, Mrs. Margaret J. Gray, chairman,

In November, the civics committee, Mrs. Ruth C. McCrillis, chairman, brought Rev. N. D. Witham to address the club on "What One Small Community Has Accomplished;" and the home economics committee, Mrs. Elinor Plumer, chairman, introduced to the club Mrs. Della Thompson Lutes of the Priscilla Proving Plant in Newton. The December meetings included one at which Dr. Benjamin W. Baker of the Laconia State School spoke and a Christmas party for club members. The first was arranged by the public welfare committee, Mrs. Mary D. Senior, chairman; the second by the

hospitality committee, Mrs. Marion P. Blake, chairman. In January came a talk by Miss Frances Hobart of the New Hampshire Library Commission, arranged by the literature committee, Mrs. Bessie A. Heath chairman, and a "Know Your Town" meeting, addressed by local officials.

February brought a demonstration of handicraft under the arts and crafts committee, Mrs. Dorothea Wheel, chairman, and Guest Night, which included a concert with Frederick W. French of Manchester as soloist. This part of the program was under the direction of the music committee, of which Mrs. A. C. Ricker is chairman, and the club chorus, of which Mrs. Helen P. Woodhouse is director.

The demonstration of grade work arranged by the education committee, Mrs. Margaret S. Whipple, chairman, and the meeting in charge of juniors which did such credit to their president, Miss Mitchell, and their counselor, Mrs. Woodhouse, have been already mentioned. The garden committee, Miss Margaret Whipple, chairman, took charge of the garden meeting in April, when Winthrop Packard, secretary of the Massachusetts Audubon Society, gave an illustrated bird lecture, which was free to the public. And the annual meeting for the election of officers on April 21 was in the hands of a special committee, of which Mrs. Helen B. Ackerman is chairman.

Because each committee is responsible for a meeting and cannot hide its light under a bushel, committee work in the Bristol Woman's Club takes on special importance. This is increased by the fact that each committee is autonomous, free to undertake, under the advice of the executive board what activities seem advisable, and respon-

sible not only for the arrangements in connection with such activities but for the funding of any activities which involve expense in excess of the \$5 allowed each committee. Does the home economics committee feel that they want demonstrations by the Washburn-Crosby Company or the Jello Company the committee's first task is to provide the additional money. This they do by running a rummage sale, not as a club, but as a committee. The juniors, desiring furnishings for their club house, which is a store-room in an old school house,—had a candy sale and waited on table at the Board of Trade dinner. And so it goes. Each committee manages its own finances and its own activities with the advice of the executive board, its funds passing through the hands of the club treasurer.

This does not mean, however, that the work of the club is divided into departments. In so small a town that would be disastrous. Each committee includes in its field of action the entire club. At least half the club are committee members, definitely attached to one committee or another, but their interest does not stop with that committee. The tendency is not to specialize, but to develop in all the members increasing variety of interests to the enrichment of their own lives and the life of the town.

"Intellectual and social development and united effort for progress and community welfare." That is the stated object of the Bristol Woman's Club. The splendid way in which that object is being carried out, the writer has tried to suggest in this article. But any account must be inadequate. Our parting advice to you is: Go and see for yourself.

SELLING THE STATE

BY R. S. HUNT

How Is the State Publicity Bureau Advertising New Hampshire's Attractions? Its Methods Are Described in This Article by Mr. Hunt, a Newspaperman, Who Has Recently Been Added to the Staff of the Bureau.

Less than a year ago, the New Hampshire Publicity Bureau was organized "for the purpose of divising means to advertise the attractions and resources of the state."

An advertising campaign was immediately begun, with the help of expert advertising counsel, in nine of the largest Metropolitan newspapers as far South as Washington and West to Chicago. The advertisements, which ran five weeks, directed attention to the scenic beauty of New Hampshire and to the opportunities in agriculture and industry. They invited inquiries and these began to pour in rapidly, mainly in the form of coupons clipped from advertisements.

An office was opened in Concord last June, with D. D. Tuttle, executive secretary, taking charge the following month with a single assistant.

From the beginning the Bureau has worked constantly to focus attention on New Hampshire and to arouse among the people of the state an enthusiasm for its great natural beauty and resources that shall become articulate and unceasing. Members of the publicity board appointed by the governor and the secretary have spent much time in travelling over the state, speaking at various meetings, trying to stimulate interest in doing a little judicious drum-

beating for the state of New Hampshire.

One of the first projects was the printing and distribution of large quantities of illustrated booklets. Fifty thousand booklets were prepared, excellently printed and illustrated, with a state map. A booklet on poultry raising was also prepared, and another on fruit farming, the latter being a reprint of one by the Department of Agriculture. The Bureau is now planning a booklet on motor routes and camps, and in cooperation with Commissioner Felker of the Department of Agriculture, a comprehensive book on New Hampshire agriculture.

The New Hampshire Golf Association is now compiling data for a folder which will supply full information about clubs and courses in the state; and an excellent map of New Hampshire and adjoining states has been ordered by the Bureau. These will be mailed to inquirers and furnished to information bureaus.

A remarkably well illustrated booklet on the scenic beauty of the state has just been issued that is said to be one of the finest published by any state. According to an account in the *Concord Monitor* it "contains some of the best views of the state that have ever been printed."

"Unlike many of the booklets put out by publicity bureaus," continues the description, "the New Hampshire magazine does not gush. It conforms to that attribute of the state that is most loved by those who claim it as their home, and those who know it by visits—Conservatism."

Believing that the St. Gaudens Memorial at Cornish is destined rapidly to become a national shrine, the Bureau is about to issue an illustrated booklet on this subject and is planning ways of drawing visitors to the spot that the great sculptor himself selected because he believed it to be one of the most serenely beautiful places in the world.

In addition to its own booklets the Bureau has distributed quantities for the various agencies of this and other states. It has elicited and replied to thousands of requests for information or literature regarding New Hampshire, and it has established valuable relations with many agencies. Its advertising campaign is now well developed and extensive plans have been made for the future. It is able to point directly to numbers who have been drawn to the state through interest in its scenery or in its economic opportunities. Indirectly it has influenced people in and out of the state to favorable consideration of New Hampshire; it is impossible to measure such indirect influence.

The office of the Bureau in Concord is flooded with queries regarding the state, its opportunities, recreational and economic. Tourists stop there in summer for advice and assistance regarding motor routes and picturesque sections of the state. The Bureau is assisting various towns over the state to establish information booths and to offer every possible aid to tourists. It is trying to create a state-wide sentiment in favor of making visitors feel that they are welcome in New Hampshire.

The Bureau is in a position to be of increasingly great service to the state. Its personnel is made up of New Hampshire men who believe in New Hampshire, its opportunities, its resources and people; and who believe that the time has come to advertise these in a dignified and attractive manner. Such a movement cannot be accomplished effectively in a short time or without the expenditure of both money and a great deal of genuine cooperative effort.

The many testimonials that have come into the Bureau for organizations and agencies in and out of the state, are evidence of a wide interest and sincere desire to further the aims embodied in the legislative enactment that make possible the present movement.

RAIN

BY HELEN A. PARKER

A slow rain falling steadily
Strikes on the window-glass;
The passers-by walk heavily,
And bend down as they pass.

My heart beats slow and wearily
And sorrows with the rain;
I wait alone and drearily
To see the sun again.

CHILD HEALTH DAY

BY ELENA M. CROUGH

Supervising Nurse of the State Board of Health, in General Charge of the Health Day Programs.

The healthy youngster whose picture is shown on the cover of this issue of the Granite Monthly is Norma Drown, 18 months' old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drown of Concord.

Observance of May first as Child Health Day was universal in New Hampshire this year. In practically every town and city, chairmen, assisted by competent committees, arranged a program for their community. The energy and vision shown by these committees was sufficient to enthuse city and town officials, schools, churches, civic clubs and other organizations with the spirit of the day and gain their hearty support and cooperation.

Child Health Day celebrations showed that a great deal of thought and ingenuity had been brought into play. Plans differed greatly in the various cities and towns, from very elaborate ones, consisting of mass meetings, with noted speakers on health, beautifully decorated store windows, street parades, pageants and plays, to charming and colorful May Pole Dances; to health talks in the schools, the writing of health essays and poems by the children, the making of posters and songs and dances on the school lawns.

In some places the interest aroused by a whole or part of the program was so great that prizes of silver cups and gold pieces were presented by clubs and

individuals to denote their appreciation of such splendid spirit and result.

This unified movement cannot fail to impress upon the citizens of the state the tremendous importance of health among the boys and girls.

Children have never had such opportunities as they have to-day. Science is constantly making wonderful discoveries for the protection and prolongation of life. Concerted effort is being made all over the country to save the lives of little children and tiny babies, yet far too many babies die, and a large percentage of our children are undernourished because of improper diet and lack of home control. Many possess physical defects, which, if neglected, will handicap in after life, cause needless suffering and only too frequently lead to disease.

Therefore, if we are to have a future nation of robust, healthy men and women, physically and spiritually fit, we must all intelligently unite and consistently work to bring this about. Community health standards must be raised and the health of the individual child considered.

Nation and State, parents, teachers and all those who love children and have their happiness and welfare at heart, as well as the welfare of the nation, will carry in their minds throughout the year the lessons taught through this memorable May Day Celebration.

A TOWN-SPLITTING HALL

BY MARSHALL D. COBLEIGH

Did You Ever Hear of Nashville, N. H.? A Town of That Name Existed for 11 Years in Hillsborough County. It Originated when the Voters of Nashua Decided on the South Side of the Nashua River as the Location for Their Town Hall.

Few of the thousands who daily pass along Main Street in Nashua on the Daniel Webster Highway cast even a glance at the stately City Hall. And those who do note this public building would be far more interested in it if they were familiar with its history, which began with the first suggestion of such a structure and was followed by a bitter contest as to where it should be located.

The suggestion that Nashua should have a town house and hall came in the late thirties or early forties and immediately developed a stirring contest between the residents of the north and south sides of the Nashua River as to which should secure the coveted building. Residents of the north side raised a fund and offered as a choice to the town of Nashua either the site now occupied by the Whiting Block or the Public Library for the proposed town house.

The town building question came to a head at the annual town meeting in March, 1842, when "it was voted to build a town house." Those in favor of locating on the north side of the river voted "North" and those in favor of a location on the south side voted "South." The result was: for the north side, 396 ballots, for the south side, 582.

A building committee was selected, consisting of Leonard W. Noyes, Israel Hunt, Jr., Thomas Chase, Franklin Fletcher and Samuel Shepherd, the last named being chosen as architect. The vote was preceded by a heat-

ed discussion and after the result was declared some enthusiastic south-sider taunted the north-siders by remarking "We are not only going to have the town house on the south side of the river, but you will have to help pay for it."



NASHUA CITY HALL

The north-siders were indignant and at the next session of the Legislature, which convened the following June, filed a petition to be set apart as an independent and separate town under the name of Nashville. This was not opposed by the south side and the petition was granted by an act passed by the Legislature June 23, 1842. The act state. "In the County of Hillsborough, lying westerly and northerly of a line commencing on the Nashua River at the East side of Hollis and running down said River to the Bridge erected over said River by the Nashua & Lowell Railroad Co.; thence from the Southwest corner of said Bridge eastwardly by said Railroad to the Old Ferry Road, so-called; thence by said last mentioned Road to the Merrimack River, be and the same is hereby severed from the town of Nashua and made a body politic and corporate by the name of *Nashville*."

The town of Nashville was formally organized July 11, 1842. In the meantime, Nashua proceeded with the project of building a town house and bought a lot on Main Street (including the land now occupied by the Board of Assessors, Education and Public Works and the Police Headquarters) for FOUR THOUSAND DOLLARS. It erected the present City Hall, which covers 60 by 90 feet of space; and whose height from the ground to the top of the cupola is 100 feet. An eagle perched on the top of the cupola is about seven feet in height and nearly six feet across the spread of its wings. The globe on which the eagle is perched is four feet high. The original cost of the entire structure, which was completed in 1843, was \$22,600.

A large bell was installed in the belfry and for years it pealed forth its

solemn tones in tolling the years of prominent citizens who had died. It was also used in ringing curfew at night, and for many years was the only fire alarm sounded within the limits of the town.

An old municipal ordinance that has never been repealed, provides that the city messenger shall sleep at the City Hall at night and it is a part of his duty whenever there is an alarm of fire to ring the bell to warn the people of the city.

The last time that the bell was tolled was at the time of the death of Ex-President Cleveland.

The large hall in the attic of the present City Hall was originally designed for the training of military companies, but it has not been used for many years except for storage of furniture.

The hall was dedicated with the usual civil and religious ceremony. In an excavation of a stone under the northeast corner is deposited in a zinc or lead box a plate with the date, names of the building committee, architect, a large collection of documents of all kinds, newspapers, reports of various institutions, laws, etc., together with the specimens of American coin."

In 1843 the residents of Nashua made overtures to the people of Nashville to reunite as one town, but the proposal was indignantly rejected by residents of Nashville and the towns continued separate for eleven years.

In the meantime the town of Nashua made a contract for the use of what is now the Franklin Opera House as a town hall for 99 years. The contract is now on file in the city records.

An amusing and instructive description of the contest between the two towns growing out of the erection of City Hall may be found in Parker's

"History of Nashua", pages 584 to 588. The following is taken from Parker's account. "There was no peace. Both sides of the Nashua river were fighting ground and woe betide the unaccompanied boy who strayed from his own bailiwick. He was sure to return to his kindred with torn clothes and bruised flesh. Military and fire companies were not on friendly terms, the police were powerless after the middle of the bridge was passed, and even those of whom better things were expected exhibited a feeling of jealousy and resentment."

Both the records and recollections of older residents show that animosity engendered by this contest between Nashville and Nashua entered into not only the social, but business, political and religious relations of the people of both towns and was bitter on both sides.

Finally the damaging effect of this 365-day-a-year war became apparent to all. There resulted, under the leadership of Judge George Y. Sawyer of Nashua and Senator Charles G. Ather-ton of Nashville, a petition to the Legislature for the reuniting of the two towns and incorporation as a city. The petition was granted and the towns soon accepted the charter and became one city under the name of Nashua.

There have been quite a number of changes at different times in the arrangement of the rooms in the basement and first story of the City Hall. Originally, the basement was used as a lockup with both police and superior court rooms on the first story.

Some time in the late seventies a prisoner in the lockup set the buildings afire and one or two prisoners were suffocated. The man who set the fire

afterwards committed suicide at the county jail in Manchester.

There were many famous trials conducted in the building, one of the most noted being the trial and conviction of Elwin W. Major for the murder of his wife. He paid the death penalty.

The present arrangement of the rooms was brought about in 1903 during the administration of Mayor Jeremiah J. Doyle.

In City Hall have been held many important political conventions, the decisions of which have had far reaching effects. Many famous orators and actors have given addresses, or entertainments there. At least five Presidents, of the United States, Franklin Pierce, James A. Garfield, Chester A. Arthur, Benjamin Harrison and Theodore Roosevelt have either spoken from the platform of the City Hall or on the steps in front of the building. Horace Greeley is also on the list of famous men who have given addresses from its platform.

If the walls of the old building could speak they could tell of the distinguished men and women who have honored the hall with their presence; of the exciting contests between factions and candidates for political honors in political conventions; of the mighty struggles of opposing litigants; of the agonizing despair of those who have lost their all and tremblingly dreaded and finally listened to a sentence or decision that changed their course of life, or deprived them of it; of deep emotions stirred by great orations delivered from its platform; and finally of the public decisions made in it which have had a far reaching effect.

POLITICS IN THE STATE

Jackson Declines to Run for Senate—Spaulding in Gubernatorial Race to Stay—Bass-Moses Contest Test of Coolidge Strength—Remick Flays Wets.

New Hampshire political prophets have had two of their pet speculations shattered. Robert Jackson has definitely declared that he will not be a candidate for the Senate on the Democratic ticket and Huntley N. Spaulding has announced that there is absolutely no truth in the rumor that he will drop out of the contest for the Republican gubernatorial nomination.

Mr. Jackson's statement is emphatic: "I have no intention of seeking senatorial honors. I have business duties and other interests that would put any such political activity out of the question, even if I were inclined to take part in a senatorial contest, which I am not."

Mr. Spaulding's statement is equally emphatic: "The story being circulated that I should withdraw from the gubernatorial contest seems too absurd even to comment upon. But, inasmuch as a few people have taken this seriously, I can most positively assure the people of the state of New Hampshire that there is absolutely no foundation for such a rumor."

The announcement from Mr. Jackson that he will not be a candidate has started politicians wondering who will be the Democratic candidate for the Senate. Former Governor Fred Brown has accepted a position on the public service commission and Raymond B. Stevens has gone to Siam as advisor

to the king, which eliminates these two prominent Democrats from consideration as senatorial timber.

It is reported that friends of Attorney Robert Murchie of Concord are urging him to be a candidate for the senatorship. Mr. Murchie is a prominent ex-service man and he has served as national committeeman.

Former Congressman William N. Rogers of Wakefield is also being mentioned as a possible candidate. It is rumored, too, that Irving Hinckley of Lancaster, former attorney general, is considering running for the Democratic nomination.

The Bass-Moses campaign for the Republican senatorial nomination gives promise of being the liveliest of the primary campaigns. The contest has already been widely discussed and heated arguments between Bass and Moses supporters are occurring daily throughout the state.

New Hampshire politicians watched with interest the senatorial contest in Illinois between Senator McKinley and Frank L. Smith for the Republican nomination. Smith's victory showed that the opponents of President Coolidge are well organized for a drive on the administration in the primaries this fall.

It is becoming increasingly evident that the big issue which will be decided in the primary contests in every state

this year is whether or not the voters believe in the policies of Calvin Coolidge.

The Boston Herald expressed the view of many newspapers when in a recent editorial it said: "The Coolidge Administration will be tested by the congressional battle, including both the Senate and House. It is hardly too much to say that whether he is himself renominated in 1928 will depend on the outcome of these elections....."

Former Governor John H. Bartlett of New Hampshire, speaking at Springfield, Mass., said:

"The only really big and important consideration for the voters to think about just now, in preparation for the coming senatorial and congressional elections, is whether Calvin Coolidge as president is important enough to the country to make it worth while to send him a sympathetic House and Senate to work with. Is his leadership strong enough to be worthy of congressional and popular support?

"One vote in the Senate may or may not decide whether President Coolidge has a majority with him there, but it is sufficiently close and sufficiently important to take absolutely no chances whatsoever."

Senator Butler of Massachusetts, the President's right hand man, says: "The President has done wonders thus far, but much remains to be done... Unless he has at the other end of Pennsylvania Avenue a Senate and a House which share his views, he cannot succeed."

In New Hampshire, as in other states, the line is clearly drawn between Coolidge supporters and opponents. Former Governor Bass has been a consistent supporter of Coolidge policies and was one of the leaders in se-

curing a pledged delegation for the President in 1924. Senator Moses from the time he refused to pledge himself to Coolidge in 1924 to his recent vote to seat Brookhart, arch enemy of the President, has opposed the administration on many of its most important policies.

Whether Borah and Reed will campaign against Bass in New Hampshire as they did in Illinois to defeat Senator McKinley, friend of the administration, is not yet known.

Judge James W. Remick, independent candidate for the senatorship, has reiterated his well known views on the prohibition law.

In a letter to Senator Walsh of the Senate committee which conducted the prohibition probe, Judge Remick scathingly denounced violations of the Volstead act, which he declared were "wholesale and lawless, if not treasonable."

After giving statistics showing the decrease in drunkenness in Merrimack County since prohibition, the judge said: "To suppress the whiskey rebellion against the excise tax devised by Alexander Hamilton and uphold the authority of the government and the majesty of the law, Washington called out the army. Andrew Jackson warned those who threatened nullification that he would 'hang them higher than Haman.'"

"Call it what we may, we are in the midst of another whiskey rebellion. Call it what we may, states are again virtually seceding from the union...I pray and trust your committee will give no sanction to any of the subterfuges now being proposed for modification and practical nullification of the 18th amendment by congressional action."

BACK ROADS

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

Mrs. Judkins of Bristol Remembers When the First "Iron Horse" Came to Her Home Town. Her Stories of Her Childhood Are Retold by Miss McMillin in the Second of a Series of Articles on New Hampshire Story-Tellers.

Roads are historians whose record of past days and deeds is spread like an open book where he who runs may read. Not all roads—. The "heavy black" lines along which streams an endless host of motors through all the summer days tell little except of humanity's predilection for the line of least resistance, the short road, the level road. The roads I refer to appear on road maps not at all, or when they do appear it is with thread-like attenuation. They are the dusty, stony roads turning aside from the main highway, the overgrown wood roads, the "back roads" which wander leisurely beyond a screen of trees out of sight of the rushing hosts on the trunk line road.

Go up the main highway to the mountains. Follow the river road along the Pemigewasset through Bristol. Go slowly and read the record of the roads. At regular intervals, about a mile apart a road breaks off from the river valley and leads off into the hills. Why? To those who understand, the record clearly written is of a troubled time when Indian canoes slipped silently along the Pemigewasset and the white pioneers learned to shun the smiling treachery of the river valley, and built their homes far back in the protecting hills.

This bit of road lore I learned one winter evening not long ago from the lips of a woman whose childhood was

spent on one of the little farms up in the Bridgewater Hills. There was no Indian terror in the valley in those days. The village of Bristol was already beginning to cluster its buildings in the river valley. The schools and churches were peacefully set upon the river road. But the habit of generations was strong and the farmers still lived, most of them, along the hill roads where their fathers and grandfathers had builded. And around the fire at night the children heard with wide-eyed interest the tales of perilous days and hair breadth escapes. Mrs. Myra S. Judkins, now nearing her ninetieth year, was one of those children. She remembers the stories. She remembers, too, many other things about the early days of Bristol.

We sat together in the kindly warmth of an ample stove. The snow was piled high outside the windows. From the road came the sound of voices, shouts of coasters, for the hill was smooth and the coasting the best of the season. Mrs. Judkins heard them and smiled.

"Reminds me," she said, "of the days when I used to coast to school. We lived a good three quarters of a mile up from the river road and every morning the boy who worked around the farm took me in front of him on the old-fashioned hard sled and we coasted down the white road to the school.

hand sled

"You've never seen a hand sled. I suppose," she went on, "They weren't like the sleds those boys are using." She nodded toward the window. "Why, I remember when the first double runners appeared they were as great a wonder as the first automobiles were fifty years later—and as dangerous, too, until the boys learned the knack of managing them. But these hand sleds were a different matter. They didn't go very fast, but they were well built and useful in those snowy days. They were home made, of course, with runners of "basket stuff". You don't know what that is, I expect. A strip of ash or elm or swamp maple was cut about one sixteenth of an inch thick, shaved, and pounded smooth. Then it was steamed and while it was soft from steaming it was bent into shape on a sled form. The sleds were about three feet long and eighteen inches wide. And every snowy morning, after the oxen had broken out the road, I rode to school in state on one of these sleds.

"And I can tell you," said Mrs. Judkins with emphasis, warming to her subject, "you need not think that the modern school has it all over the little district school which stood at the end of that sled ride. What we learned we learned well. The spellers of today don't begin to average with the spellers of my generation who learned their spelling in the good old-fashioned spelling bees. And as for handwriting. Today I got a letter from a young woman who is at school in Boston. Such hieroglyphics! If she were my daughter, she'd come right out of school and sit down at that table and practice penmanship until she could make letters that could be read. Such handwriting as hers is a disgrace to the family!"

Mrs. Judkins was silent for a mo-

ment, thinking. The fire crackled in the stove. Across the frosty valley came the faint whistle of a train. Mrs. Judkins chuckled softly.

"I suppose that the most exciting happening of my school days was when the railroad was put through to Bristol and the first train came up from Hill. I was ten years old at the time and the first I heard of the momentous event was from our school superintendent, Mr. Morton.

"Mr. Morton,—his son Levi afterward became vice-president of the United States,—was very zealous in his attention to his duties as superintendent of schools. When he came in with his long black coat and serious face, we shook a little in our shoes as we took our places with our toes on the crack and waited for his questions. But on this particular occasion he did not question us. Instead he talked with great earnestness about the coming of a great iron horse. He spelled it iron but he pronounced it i-ron. This strange monster would draw carriages which were to be known as cars and would soon puff and shriek its way up from Hill. We listened with breathless attention. There was nothing here which we could not easily understand. We knew what iron was and we knew horses. But why an iron horse should be used to draw carriages up from Hill instead of a good strong horse of flesh and blood,—that formed the subject of much animated whispering at recess time.

"Not until our teacher, called in finally to explain the mystery, gave us a clear and matter-of-fact account of the railroad which was to be built, did the strange glamor of mythology fade. And when the great day came and the first engine puffed its way up the valley,

some of us had still a glimmering hope that it would prove after all a fire-breathing, smoke-snorting iron horse.

"Mr. Morton's usual visits, while they rarely contained quite so much exciting food for imagination, were always terribly thrilling ordeals. We were trained for them patiently by our teacher, who knew the stage fright to which we all were subject and who realized that drill in the simplest questions was necessary if we were to be able to master our timidity enough to give answers to the queries of this grave gentleman. Even with her patient training, however, things sometimes went askew. There was the day when Mr. Morton smiled benignly upon little Thomas Spiller and inquired,

" 'And whose son are you?'

"Now Thomas had been drilled for this very question. In the practice sessions in the school room he had again and again answered the teacher: 'I am Benjamin Spillers' son, sir.' But the question coming from Mr. Morton had the effect of driving from Thomas' memory every scrap of previous training, every drop of natural intelligence. He stammered and turned red, gulped once or twice and finally blurted out in desperation.

" 'I'm—I'm—I'm our folkses son.'

"He was known as 'our folkses son' from that day.

"Absurd little happenings like that have a way of sticking in one's memory, don't they? And for the same reason, perhaps, I remember with particular clearness such things as the singing school and the forbidden dancing school.

"We were all quite silly about the singing school. On the first night of the season the singing master would line us up and test out our voices and

assign us to our places—Jane to sing air; Jerusha, alto. Then he would rearrange the line with his best voices at the head. Such heart-burnings and pique as ensued when you found yourself rated below a singer whose voice you thought inferior. The rivalry carried over to church choirs and didn't begin to fade away until about twenty-five years ago. It seems to be all gone now, however, as near as I can guess. Nowadays, choirs don't have any head and some of them don't have tails either.

"Singing school was a legitimate pleasure, but dancing was very different. There was plenty of dancing at the kitchen junkets and the apple bees and the corn huskings, but not for the daughter of a good Methodist family. Only the sinners danced. The last winter but one that I was in school a dancing master came to town and the word went round that if one brought one's dinner to school on a certain day one would have a chance to see the dancing and perhaps to learn the steps oneself. Every dinner pail came full on that day and we watched with awe and wonder as the tall young men—my cousin was one of them—and the graceful ladies took their places on the floor.

"They were one girl short when they had lined up ready to start. My cousin looked at me and beckoned me to be his partner. I shook my head. He came over toward me and asked me again if I would dance. I refused. He leaned over me then and picked me up and carried me onto the floor. I can't say that I was sorry to be forced into the dance; I had a very good time of it that day. But there was a reckoning. News traveled fast up the hill to the farmhouse and that evening I faced a serious father who called me 'little

madam', as he always did when I did not sufficiently walk the straight and narrow path—or when I walked too straight,—and asked an explanation of my scandalous behavior.

"‘I expect you will see dancing now and then,’ he said, when he had told me of the gravity of my crime, ‘but I do not expect you again to have a part in it.’

"So for the most part I had to leave the dancing at the kitchen junkets to the sinners.

"Those days are a long, long time ago," said Mrs. Judkins, as I finally

rose to go, "so long ago that I shouldn't think you'd really care about hearing me talk of them. I haven't traveled the road that leads up to the old farm by sled or any other way for a long time. People have moved down into the valley closer together since those days and some of the roads which were the paths of the pioneers are overgrown with weeds. But do you know, I can't see that boys and girls today, with their jazz and their movies and their automobiles, have a bit better time than we did."

As I made my way back to my hotel, I knew that she was right.

WHO KNOWS?

BY ADA BORDEN STEVENS

It's a serious life for a robin, no less.
As he drops to the dewy lawn, bringing
A long, slender worm in bewildered duress
To the surface. What says he by singing?

We think he is glad as he trills to his mate
And wakes us at dawn by his calling,
But what do we know of his troubles to date,
Or where his life shadows are falling?

It's serious life for a robin. Redress
There is none, for twelve hours a day
He labors as one who must constantly stress
His needs in a family way.

There's a sharpness creeps into his call when at night
He summons his children to bed.
Who knows of the troubles a robin must fight
E'er he draws a wing over his head?

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones.....Editor

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VOL. 58

MAY

NO. 5

THE RAILROAD SITUATION

New Hampshire is almost entirely dependent upon the Boston & Maine Railroad for its rail transportation facilities. Whether the policy of allowing that system to virtually monopolize railroading in this state may or may not have been a wise one in the past or the proper course to pursue in the future, might well receive serious consideration by those who will be called upon to determine the future policy of New Hampshire in this respect. Immediately, however, we are confronted with the fact that the Boston & Maine proposes to invoke drastic changes both in the nature and the extent of future transportation service. This puts us face to face with a condition and not a theory or policy. It is that condition to which we call attention.

In 1921 the Boston & Maine Railroad sought legislation to permit the Public Service Commission to relieve

it of its charter obligations which required it to operate certain branch lines in this state. This legislation was never enacted. The Legislature alone in New Hampshire can permit the railroad to abrogate its duties assumed under a legislative charter. Our Supreme Court has recently held that the Public Service Commission cannot allow the Boston & Maine to escape its duties to the public which it has by charter contract undertaken to perform.

By virtue of federal legislation—the Transportation Act of 1920—the Interstate Commerce Commission has undertaken to allow the abandonment of a railroad or branches thereof lying wholly within one state when they are a part of a larger system which in turn does an interstate business. Whether Congress has the right to pass such legislation interfering with state's rights and violating contractual obligations between the state and the railroad is a matter now before the United States Supreme Court for determination.

Under this act, the Boston & Maine filed petitions before the Interstate Commerce Commission early in 1925 seeking to abandon about one hundred miles of trackage in New Hampshire. Legislation was passed in this state in order to combat such drastic action. The Legislature of 1925 appropriated the sum of twenty thousand dollars and authorized the employment of counsel to fight the abandonment proceedings. A law was placed upon the books permitting towns affected by the proposed abandonment to appropriate money with which to engage counsel and other means to prevent the contemplated action of the railroad. Towns thus authorized appropriated several thousand dollars and expended the same in connection with hearings both at Con-

cord and in Washington before the Federal Commission and our own Public Service Commission sitting jointly.

It developed in those hearings that the program of the Boston & Maine called for the abandonment of one thousand miles of railroad out of its total mileage of approximately twenty-five hundred miles. As a result of extended litigation, the Interstate Commerce Commission permitted the abandonment of but twenty-eight miles in the State of New Hampshire including a mountain line and the Manchester-Milford and Belmont branches. Another petition to abandon one of the largest branch lines in New Hampshire has been filed but withdrawn when communities along the branch appropriated several thousand dollars to fight the case. The program to abandon has apparently for the time-being lost its impetus.

This avenue of escape closed, the railroad has now filed many applications before the Public Service Commission of this state seeking permission to run motor busses upon our highways in lieu of running trains over its own rails. Our state commission's docket is loaded with such applications. How far this plan is a continuation of the abandonment program and will virtually lead to another attempt to destroy these lines cannot be foretold. The immediate problem confronting the rural communities situated along branch lines is whether a year-round steam service should be superseded in whole or in part by a highway transportation service which under normal conditions can function scarcely more than seven to nine months per year. We recognize the need of railroad companies to rehabilitate their resources both as to physical assets and good-will (without

commenting on the occasion for the loss of either), but we must recognize that the State of New Hampshire already industrially and agriculturally handicapped, can not submit to a permanent loss of rail facilities which will further handicap, if not eliminate, our state as a factor in the business or agricultural world. The attempt to revive passenger travel by the running of faster trains is a step in the right direction. We hope the experiment will prove successful, but that it will not be carried to such an extent as to seriously inconvenience local travel, which after all in a state like ours is all-important to our people.

The transportation problem is important to the Boston & Maine. Its proper solution is vital to the State of New Hampshire. Both the state and the railroad should co-operate to work out the problem for their mutual benefit. The people of New Hampshire through its Legislature and its public servants should co-operate with any plan which seeks to rehabilitate the Boston & Maine. The latter should seek rehabilitation, not at the expense of New Hampshire, but with the view of rehabilitating the state itself. To this end much energy can be wisely expended.

RALPH W. DAVIS

150 YEARS AGO

On May 30th and June 1st and 2nd of this year New Hampshire will celebrate the 150th anniversary of the founding of the first independent government in America.

This year is for the whole nation an anniversary year, when the deeds of the patriots of 1776 are being recalled in celebrations all over the country.

The largest celebration is, of course, the sesquicentennial exposition at Philadelphia, in which New Hampshire has its share.

All of the 13 original states have special events to commemorate on the 150th anniversary of the year when the blow for freedom was struck by the defiant colonists. But no state has a greater right to celebrate on this anniversary year than New Hampshire.

Six months before that memorable meeting in Philadelphia when the Declaration of Independence was signed by a distinguished and determined group of patriots, the New Hampshire provincial congress met at Exeter and boldly renounced British rule. The first experiment in government which derived its authority directly from the people was made on New Hampshire soil.

In June of that same year General Stark and his New Hampshire militia won immortal glory at the Battle of Bunker Hill. And in the battles which followed New Hampshire farmers sacrificed their lives that the experiment begun at Exeter might live and that the other colonies might also be free from British oppression. New Hampshire has reason to be proud when the stirring events of 1776 are recalled.

The state capital has been selected as the logical place in which to hold New Hampshire's sesquicentennial celebration. The three-day program in Concord will include a memorial service in the Hall of Representatives, a reunion of former state officers and members of the Legislature, special exercises presided over by the governor, and a parade of school children from all parts of the state.

The parade of the school children is an important part of the program. It

is especially fitting that the pupils in the schools, who are studying American history, should participate in a celebration which will emphasize the role of their own state in the events of 1776. It is to be hoped that the celebration will bring home to them the significance of that crowded 12 months of the first year of the Revolution in a way which it is impossible for general accounts in histories to do.

New Hampshire residents need to develop some of the devoted spirit of loyalty to their state which college men have for their college. State spirit, like college spirit, is based largely on tradition. It is for this reason that events like the sesquicentennial celebration can be a potent factor in developing loyalty to New Hampshire.

COMMUNICATION

Editor

The Granite Monthly,
Concord, N. H.

Dear Sir:

General William Whipple of Portsmouth, signer of the Declaration of Independence, left no descendants, and the ladies so mentioned in "Royal Rockingham" in the April "Granite Monthly", page 103, were descendants of his father, Captain William Whipple, senior, of Kittery, Maine, through General Whipple's sister Mary, wife of Robert Traill of Portsmouth. (from Whipple Family Record. See "Soldiers' Memorial, Portsmouth, N. H. 1893-1923", Parts I, pages 20-25 and II, pages 13, 27-33).

Respectfully,
Joseph Foster

298 Middle St.,
Portsmouth, N. H.

SEND IN YOUR ANSWERS

The remaining 12 questions in the Granite Monthly radio contest are printed below. These questions are based on the last four talks in the Granite Monthly radio series. Questions on the first four talks appeared in the April issue.

Answers to the 24 questions covering the entire eight talks must be in the hands of the contest editors by midnight May 24, 1926. Envelopes should be addressed: Contest Editor, Granite Monthly Co., Concord, N. H.

Prizes of \$50, \$25, \$10 and \$5 will awarded to the authors of the most accurate and neatest sets of answers. The names of the winners will appear in the June Granite Monthly.

JAMES P. RICHARDSON, MARCH 26

13. Has the last half-century been marked by confidence or distrust toward legislative assemblies?
14. How many measures were enacted into law by the 1925 Legislature?
15. In the opinion of Professor Richardson is there a need for a change in the legislative machinery of the state?

RALPH D. HETZEL, MARCH 30

16. How many students are enrolled in land grant colleges?
17. Is military training given in land grant colleges?
18. When was the New Hampshire College of Agriculture chartered?

FREDERIC E. EVERETT, APRIL 2

19. What did Phillip Carrigain call New Hampshire?
20. How many other peaks can be seen from Mt. Washington?
21. In what notch are the Crystal Cascades located?

ROBERT P. BASS, APRIL 6

22. What proportion of New Hampshire water power resources are now developed?
23. What per cent. of service is being secured?
24. Has the state government all the authority necessary to regulate large power companies?

Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

SIGN SWATTING

Florida has one slogan which might well be used in other states attacking the same problem. It is "Swat the Sign and Save the Scenery," and, as might be guessed, it is directed against billboard advertising along highways.

Regulation of outdoor advertising is gaining supporters in every part of the country. Recently a group of over 100 organizations started a campaign to rid the landscape of the United States of commercial advertising. Restriction of such advertising to commercial districts where it cannot obstruct scenery or cheapen fine residential sections is being demanded in almost every state.

Advertisers will have to concentrate on other forms of publicity, and in the long run they are likely to find themselves greatly benefitted by this change. Outdoor advertising was getting top-heavy. There was too much of it and the general effect on the passing public was one of confusion. Instead of arresting attention, it bored. Simplicity and restraint are as valuable in advertising as in anything else.—*Keene Sentinel*.

The Hanover Gazette makes good reply to the Concord Telegram. The Gazette advised ignoring the fish and game law which closes several ponds to trout fishing through an error. The Telegram roasts the Gazette saying "Good citizens should observe the laws as they stand in the official records, and

no man, whether official or private citizen, should assume to decide which laws he will obey or disregard." and the Gazette comes back with a list of the breaks of law which the Editor of the Telegram makes. One of these is betting. Then the Gazette man, at the end of almost a column, says, "We would bet a year's subscription—" Horrors!! The Gazette man actually offers to break the law against betting!!!—*Franklin Journal Transcript*

GIVE US THE WHOLE PLAN

When representatives of the Boston & Maine Railroad appeared before the Chamber of Commerce here some weeks ago to obtain the chamber's approval of a bus line between Dover and Somersworth, Berwick and North Berwick to Kennebunk, the statement was made by the representatives that the Rollinsford branch service would be continued. We hear the rumor, however, that it is the purpose of the road to practically do away with the branch line, thus compelling the Somersworth and Berwick people to rely on the bus line to take them to connections at Dover or Kennebunk.

Now what does the Boston & Maine propose to do, anyway? Hasn't it any general plan of what it aims to do in railroad service? Of course it has a definite and complete plan, covering every single item of the problem. To assume that the road has not prepared such a plan is to assume that the management

is of the dumbbell kind and doesn't know exactly what it wants to do. It is high time that the Boston & Maine produce for public inspection their full plan of "wants" for New Hampshire.

If the Public Service Commission is not in possession of that complete plan they should compel the railroad to produce it. The Boston & Maine has been giving out a bit of its plans here and there, key points, doubtless, to a major and really very important general plan which might not be so attractive if viewed in its entirety. There has been enough of handing out small and rather inconspicuous parts of the big plan. Let the whole plan be produced for inspection.—*Somersworth Free Press*.

In 1913 there were committed to the house of correction for drunken in Merrimack County 470 persons. In 1924 but 73. Did prohibition pay? Answer it yourself.—*Monadnock Breeze*.

PRaise FOR WINANT

The public will give generous approval to the action of Governor Winant in reappointing Mr. Sullivan insurance Commissioner. Gradually it is becoming more and more recognized that some of our state departments should be kept out of politics in the interest of efficiency.

Whenever a governor reappoints a department head whose political cleavage differs from that of his own it is, or should be, because such department head has so proven his efficiency that to substitute any other person for mere political reasons would impair efficiency.

Mr. Sullivan had so conducted his department, in the interests of the

masses interested in insurance, as to make his reappointment logical, and it is to the credit of the Governor that efficiency should in this case mean more to him than did the party label.—*Hanover Gazette*.

The current talk in some quarters about doing away with the popular primary is absurd. The primary may need improvement, but the people are no more likely to restore the old convention system of party nominations than they are to strip the ballot of its secrecy or to limit their own right of suffrage.—*Newport Argus—Champion*.

STAR CHAMBER HEARINGS

Brother Langley, editor of the Concord Monitor-Patriot, in a two-column editorial has started something that is likely to make school authorities in Concord as well as in some other places, sit up and take notice.

He declares that if the school board continues the policy of excluding his reporters from their meetings he will become a candidate for the office of school committee. Not that he wants to be a candidate, but he wants the public to know what they have a right to know. The school board spends the people's money and "Nothing should be hid from the source thereof."

The people who elect town officials have a right to know their plans and resent Star Chamber hearings. Their doings are safe in the hands of honest newspapers.—*Monadnock Breeze*.

Gov. Winant does not believe in increasing taxes by bonding the state to build roads. This appears to be correct principles. Pay as we go and save interest.—*Laconia News and Critic*.

When You're Sick

BY EX-GOV. JOHN H. BARTLETT

If, perchance, you're sick and ailing,
Don't essay to rail and curse,
Just reflect the while you're wailing
There are others who are worse.

If you're "down," with doctors o'er you,
Drawing long upon your purse,
Screen this motto aye, before you,
There are others who are worse.

If in pain and anguish bitter,
Left alone,—bereft of nurse,
Bear your cross,—be not a quitter,
There are others who are worse.

If the surgeon's knife is near you,
Let your faith and courage cheer you,
Let not confidence disperse,
There are others who are worse.

[214]
Finally, whate'er betide you,
Tis the moral of this verse,
Let the old truth always chide you,
There are others who are worse.

New Hampshire Necrology

REV. JOHN J. BRADLEY, rector of St. Mary's Church in Dover, died at the rectory on April 18th following a long illness. He was 66 years of age.

Father Bradley was born in Manchester. He was graduated from Holy Cross College and fitted for the priesthood at Quebec, where he was ordained in 1885. He had held pastorates in Gorham, Rochester, Somersworth and Manchester.

Survivors include two brothers, Lawrence and Michael Bradley, and a sister, Mrs. Thomas Donnelly, all of Manchester.

DR. JOHN D. PROCTOR died at his home in Keene on April 18th at the age of 57 years. He had practiced medicine in that city for 25 years.

Dr. Proctor was a graduate of Tufts Medical College in the class of 1897. He was prominent in Masonic circles and he also held membership in the Odd Fellows and Elks. He belonged to several medical associations. He was a member of the board of education of the Union school district.

Surviving Dr. Proctor are his widow; a son, Donald A. Proctor, a senior at Cornell University; a daughter, Miss Theresa M. Proctor, a senior at Wheaton College; and a sister, Mrs. E. O. Upham of New Haven, Conn.

EDWARD AVERILL CHASE, former editor of the Plymouth Record, died at his home in Plymouth on April 3rd. Death occurred in his 57th year.

Mr. Chase came to Plymouth at an early age. In 1894 with Charles C. Wright, secretary to Senator Keyes, he purchased the Plymouth Record-Ashland Citizen. Mr. Chase later bought out Mr. Wright's interest in the paper and was sole proprietor from 1901 to 1918, when he sold it to Richard J. McLean.

Mr. Chase served for years as chairman of the Plymouth Board of Selectmen. He at one time represented his town in the General Court.

He is survived by his second wife, Flora Cook Chase, whom he married in 1920; by a son, Robert M. Chase; and by a brother, Irving E. Chase of Laconia.

MRS. MARY S. CRAFTS, wife of George P. Crafts, prominent Manchester shoe manufacturer, died at her home on April 3rd. Death followed a long illness.

Mrs. Crafts was an active member of many charitable organizations and women's clubs. She was prominent in the work of the Franklin Street Congregational Church.

Besides her widower, Mrs. Crafts is survived by a daughter, Mrs. John R. Burleigh; two grandsons, George C. and John R. Burleigh, Jr., of Brookline, Mass.; and a brother, Walter S. Huse, of Haverhill, Mass.

FRED J. KENDALL died at his home in Milford on April 19th. He was 70 years of age.

Mr. Kendall was born in Tyngsboro, Mass. He came to Milford in 1882 and engaged in the grocery business with his father. He was a member of the Masons and Odd Fellows. He had served on the Milford Board of Selectmen and was a member of the Legislature of 1917.

Survivors include the widow; a son, Pierce B. Kendall of Manchester; and a brother, Charles F. Kendall of La Junta, Colorado.

JAMES HERBERT MENDELL, former superintendent of the Manchester Water Works, died at his home in Manchester after a prolonged illness. He was 66 years of age.

Mr. Mendell was for many years one of the most prominent contractors in the state. His concern, the J. H. Mendell Co., erected many public buildings.

In 1911 Mr. Mendell retired from business and the following year he was elected superintendent of water works. He served in this capacity until last year, when he was forced to resign because of ill health.

Mr. Mendell was a member of several Masonic bodies. He was also a member of the Manchester Rotary Club. He was a director of the Manchester Traction, Light & Power Co., a trustee of the Elliot hospital and a director of the Manchester Safety Deposit and Trust Co. He held membership in the Franklin Street Congregational Church.

Besides his widow, Mr. Mendell is survived by one sister, Mrs. Bertha Handy of Marion, Mass.

DAVID R. ROYS, former state senator, died at his home in Claremont on March 25th at the age of 83 years.

Mr. Roys was a veteran of the Civil War and a past commander of the State G. A. R. He represented Claremont in the Legislature in 1899 and in 1901. He was elected senator from the seventh district in 1906.

He leaves his widow; a sister, Mrs. Julia E. R. Pierce of Florence, Mass.; and a brother, Martin T. Roys of Fitchburg, Mass.

Personals

MARRIED at Portsmouth on April 3rd—Cynthia Caroline Wentworth, daughter of Mrs. Susan W. Wentworth, to Perley Nelson Storer, son of Mrs. Alice P. Storer. The bride is a graduate of the Plymouth Business School. The bridegroom was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1909 and is employed as an underwriter in a Boston firm.

MARRIED at Penacook on April 19th—Leola Anastasy Gallery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Reid, to Charles Harry Muth of Hartford, Conn. The bride was prominent in Penacook social life. The bridegroom is an electrical engineer in New York City.

MARRIED at Berlin on April 12th—Miss Laura Morin to Hugh D. O'Dowd of Manchester. The bride is a graduate of the training school at the Notre Dame Hospital in Manchester. The bridegroom is a prominent Manchester business man.

MARRIED at Winchester, Mass., on April 17th—Gertrude Frances Barnes of Winchester to Roger M. Tollman, son of Mr. and Mrs. Wilmer C. Tollman of Nelson, N. H. The bride is a graduate of Northfield Seminary. The bridegroom is a graduate of Keene Normal School and is at present teaching in the Rochester High School.

MARRIED at Montreal on April 27th—Miss Elizabeth R. Hall of Montreal to Herbert E. Kendall of Nashua. The bride has for several years been a social service worker in Montreal. The bridegroom is secretary of the People's Building and Loan Association in Nashua and is a member of the New Hampshire Board of Charities and Correction.

BORN on April 16th to Secretary of State and Mrs. Hobart Pillsbury—a daughter. Mrs. Pillsbury, who is a member of the Legislature from Manchester, is believed to be the first member of the Legislature to have given birth while in office.

NEXT MONTH—The first of a series of articles on New Hampshire men and women who have made marked successes in other states will be printed in the June issue of the Granite Monthly. Other features of the issue will be an interview with a college chum of President Coolidge, a description of the curiosities in Clough Park at Meredith, an article on Jersey cattle in New Hampshire and an entertaining account of the Battle of Bunker Hill.

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New Hampshire State Magazine



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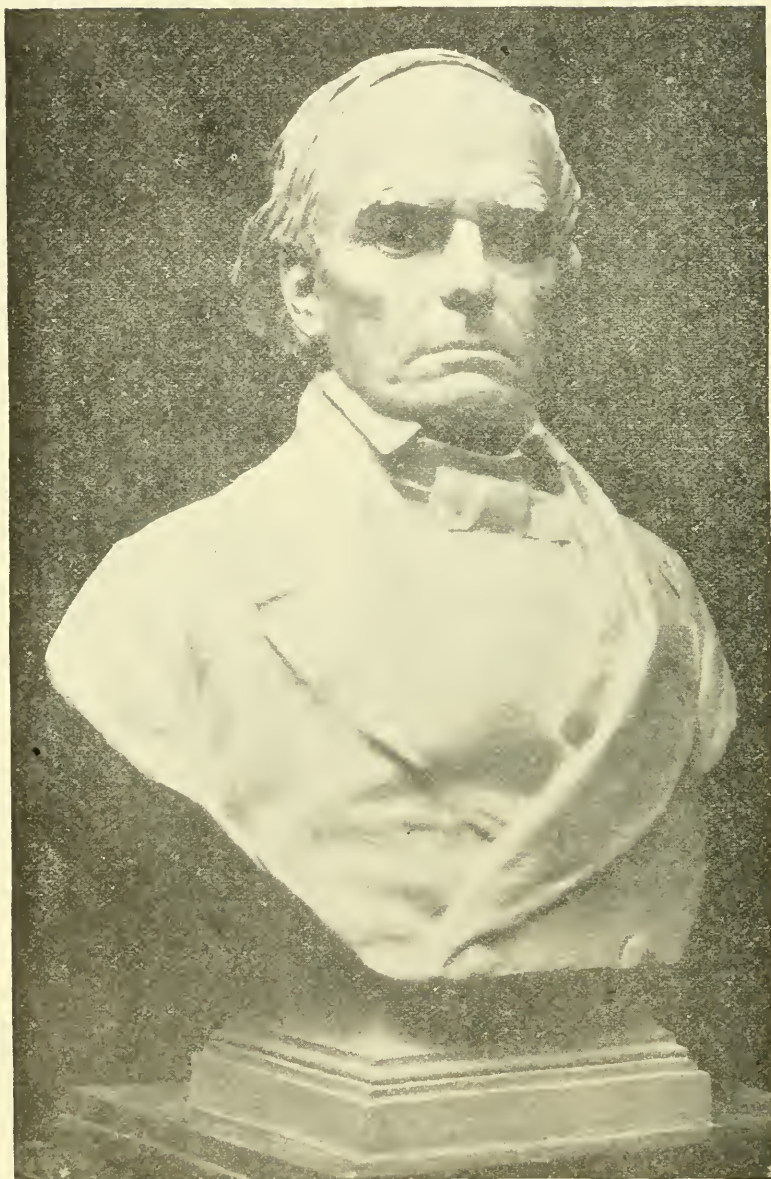
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*Bust by Robert Ingersoll Aitken Recently Unveiled in the Hall of Fame
at New York University.*

The Month in New Hampshire

Many Annual Meetings Held—Forest Fires Cause Heavy Losses—
Dartmouth Receives Gift for New Library—Bishop Dallas
Consecrated at Concord.

The month of May in New Hampshire was a busy one for civic, social, church and fraternal organizations. Many annual conventions were held and officers for the coming year were elected.

By far the most colorful event of the month was the consecration of Rev. John T. Dallas as fifth bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of New Hampshire. Hundreds of visitors from all parts of New Hampshire and from neighboring states witnessed the impressive ceremony.

Concord was the scene of many annual meetings. The spring festival of the Shriners was one of the gayest of the events in the Capital City. The Knights of Pythias also gathered in Concord and elected Harry E. Anderson of Milton Mills grand chancellor. At the annual convocation of the Grand Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Belah Kingman of Newmarket was reelected grand master.

Physicians of the state at their meeting in Concord elected Dr. David W. Parker of Manchester president of the New Hampshire Medical Society.

Manchester, too, had its share of state conventions. At the annual session of the state council of the Knights of Columbus in that city, Fortunat E. Normandin of Laconia was elected state deputy. The New Hampshire Federation of Business and Profession-

al Womens' Club at their session in Manchester elected Mrs. Hanna J. Utt of Nashua president of the organization.

Congregationalists of the state gathered at Newport for their annual three-day convention. Justice Oliver W. Branch was elected moderator for the 1927 conference, which will be held at Laconia.

Mrs. Guy E. Speare of Plymouth was reelected president of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs at the annual convention in Laconia. The New Hampshire League of Women Voters, meeting at Newfound Lake, chose Mrs. Minnie E. Thompson of Laconia their president.

The newly organized 37th district of Rotarians held its first meeting at Hanover. James F. Dewey of White River Junction, Vt., was elected governor.

At the grand encampment of the Odd Fellows of the state in Antrim, George M. Stanford of Keene was elected grand patriarch for the coming year.

A lack of rain, especially during the first of the month, was responsible for many forest fires in the state. The largest was at Hudson, where five square miles of woodland were burned over and a set of farm buildings was destroyed. Stillman Crouch of Stoneham, Mass., a summer resident in Hudson, was arrested on a charge of burning brush without a permit and will appear in

Superior Court to answer to the charge. Officials claim that the disastrous woods fire started on his place.

Fire swept the state forest reservation at Mast Yard near Concord and destroyed 200,000 healthy young pines. Little Norman Laware of Lebanon was burned to death when matches with which he and five other children were playing with in the Laware barn set fire to the building.

Following the finding of the murdered body of Louis Jacobwitz at Atkinson the police of the state conducted a wide search for Frank Owens, an employee of Jacobwitz's, who had disappeared. The fugitive was found kneeling in a church in Derry. He was reported to have confessed to slaying Jacobwitz as an act of self-defense. He is being held for appearance in Superior Court.

A Grafton County grand jury indicted Judge Fred A. Jones of Lebanon, former speaker of the House of Representatives, for manslaughter in the second degree in connection with the death of Mrs. Mildred Presley in an automobile accident in Hanover on January 29th.

A slander suit for \$50,000 brought by Mrs. Anna Merritt of Claremont against her brother-in-law Lewis E. Merritt of Hartland Vt., resulted in a verdict of one dollar for the plaintiff.

The number of fatalities in automobile accidents for the month of May jumped to four. The victims were Maurice Duvernay, aged 2, of Manchester; Emile Demers, aged 6, of Manchester; Archille Roberge of Dover; and Charles R. Campbell of Portsmouth. There were 108 accidents involving New Hampshire cars and four involving out-of-state automobiles.

Announcement was made that a gift of \$1,000,000 has been made by an anonymous friend for the construction of a new library building at Dartmouth College. It is expected that the new building, which will be of Colonial architecture, will be ready for occupancy in the fall of 1928.

The Public Service Commission had a busy month listening to petitions to operate motor bus service, most of which came from the Boston & Maine Transportation Co. Many of the petitions were vigorously opposed.

The unveiling of a bust of Daniel Webster, given by the New Hampshire Historical Society, in the Hall of Fame in the University of New York was attended by a delegation of New Hampshire men which included Secretary of State Hobart Pillsbury, Henry W. Stevens, president of the New Hampshire Historical Society, Otis G. Hammond, secretary of the society, and Robert Jackson, one of the contributors to the fund which made the presentation possible.

The New Hampshire University Unit of the Reserve Officers' Training Corps spent three days in camp on the state military reservation at Concord Plains. More than 600 students participated in the annual tour of field duty.

The baseball season opened with two New Hampshire teams represented in the New England League. At the end of the month the two New Hampshire teams were both well up toward the top in the league standing.

ROCKS, ROCKS, ROCKS

BY MARY BLAKE BENSON

Historic Geological Specimens from All Over the World Have Been Sent to Edward H. Clough of Manchester for His Remarkable Collection of Rocks. With the Aid of These Curios Mr. Clough Has Transformed a Neglected Shore Line on Meredith Bay Into a Beautiful Park.

It was a fortunate day for the town of Meredith when Edward H. Clough turned his attention to the neglected shore line of Meredith Bay and incidentally to the preservation of that venerable landmark, "The Old Oak."

Although Mr. Clough makes his home in Manchester, where he is the owner of a large coal business, he is a native of Meredith.

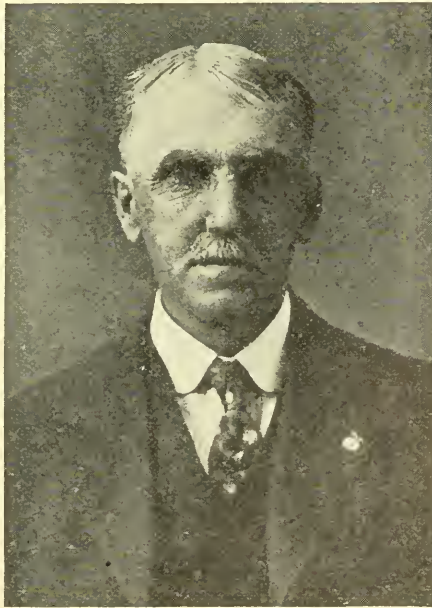
"I was born in that house," said Mr. Clough, as he pointed to a cozy little place overlooking Meredith Bay known as The Clough Homestead, "And to me this is the most beautiful place on earth."

After trying for several years, Mr. Clough succeeded in the fall of 1924, in purchasing 240 feet of neglected shoreline directly opposite his old home. An examination of the lake bottom showed that it consisted of solid clay,

and after removing a vast amount of debris, Mr. Clough set about the self-imposed task of transforming the ragged, unkempt lake front into the attractive little park which it is today.

First of all, he turned his attention to that much beloved landmark, "The Old Oak." No one knows the age of this tree, but certain it is that Meredith Bay would not be complete without it. For several years the high waters of the lake have gradually washed away the soil from the roots of the old tree and relentless winds have threatened to tear it from its moorings.

Under Mr. Clough's supervision the roots of the tree were covered with earth and stones and the cavities along its trunk carefully filled with cement. A retaining wall was then built around it on the shoreward side, thus complete-



EDWARD H. CLOUGH.
Collector of Stones.

ly doing away with any danger from the high water or ice.

The protection of the old oak being assured, Mr. Clough conceived the happy idea of extending his four foot retaining wall along the remainder of his shore property. This entailed a great deal of work and not a little expense, but before the project was fairly started the plans for his attractive little park were already being formulated by Mr. Clough. In due time the land was graded and seeded. Small trees were set out here and there and a neat graveled path was constructed leading from the highway to the water's edge. As the work progressed the interest of the townspeople became aroused and an appropriation raised to continue the wall along the town shore into the village proper.

An American eagle, who once spread his wings over one of the battleships in Dewey's fleet at Manilla Bay, was presented to Mr. Clough by Mr. F. B. Honeywell of Boston, Mass. Perched on the crest of a slender iron arch from which swings an attractive sign bearing the name Clough Park, this eagle now keeps watch over the peaceful waters of Meredith Harbor.

A metallic deer was the gift of Mrs. Frederick Smyth of Manchester and it was through the kindness of Mr. John Mallody of Manchester that Mr. Clough came into possession of the extremely lifelike statue of an Indian Chief which guards the park on the water's edge. A one pound gun, which was used during the World War, was procured through the efforts of Senator Moses. This gun is mounted upon a circular piece of marble resting upon a stone base which at one time formed part of a column at the entrance to the White House.

There are many attractive features of Clough Park which challenge the attention of the tourists who pass along the Daniel Webster Highway to and from the White Mountains, but the unique collection of stones which Mr. Clough has secured is deserving of far more space than be given in an article of this sort. From the banks of the river Jordan, from the temples of Hawaii, from Canada and from various parts of The United States has been assembled a collection of rock specimens which from a historical and geological standpoint are unequalled in this country. Artistically cemented into the top of the retaining wall these stones never fail to capture attention of all who see them.

The Frissell Stone, (so named in honor of its donor, Mr. Frank M. Frissell of Manchester) is one of the finest geological specimens ever found in the lake region. This large pear shaped boulder was taken from the water in the vicinity of the Beaver Islands. Although subjected as it has been to the action of the water for thousands of years, the geological markings are distinctly visible.

Dr. G. I. Van Ness of the United States Marine Hospital at Chelsea Mass., has contributed a stone which he secured from the walls of the early heathen temples in the Hawaiian Islands.

"I had read about these temples or 'Heian,'" writes Dr. Van Ness, "and about their hideous gods which were the earthly creations of their heathenish minds at that time: and wishing to see some of these interesting sights which still exist, I made myself acquainted with the location of some of these old temples and started out to find them. After much hunting I came

upon the remains of one of these spots of misery and despair perched high on a bluff overlooking the ocean. It was a rectangular space about one hundred by two hundred feet; paved and walled to a height of about three and one half feet, with such rock as I am sending to Clough Park. In one end of this enclosure the priest had his abode, and

The Michigan Stone is another Indian relic. In the year 1832, five years before Michigan became a state, a pioneer named Moses Willets lived with his family in a little log house near what is now the town of Hillsdale. Some years earlier a tribe of Indians with Bawbeese as their chief settled on the shore of Bawbeese Lake, seven



ARCH AT CLOUGH PARK

Perched on the arch is the eagle taken from one of Dewey's ships at Manila Bay. In the left half circle is a stone from the Coolidge homestead and in the right half circle a stone from the estate of Theodore Roosevelt. Standing under the arch are Mrs. E. H. Clough and her grand-daughter, Priscilla.

in the other end their hideous god was erected and to this god the life of some poor victim had to be sacrificed."

From Scituate, Mass., came a stone which was presented by Abner Dalby of that town. This stone is a relic of Indian Days. For many years it had lain near an old well on Mr. Dalby's little farm, admired and coveted by all who saw it. It was on this stone that the Scituate tribe of Indians sharpened their tools and arrow heads.

miles from the Willet's home. An epidemic among the Indians had wiped out nearly the whole tribe and as each chief died his possessions were buried with him. It was while digging in this Indian graveyard that Mose Willet unearthed a "lucky stone;" the treasure of some Indian conjuror, and carried it to his home. When Mr. M. C. Willets of Boston, grandson of Moses Willets, visited Meredith he became interested in Mr. Clough's collection of stones and

immediately sent to Michigan and had the Indian relic shipped to New Hampshire.

It was while visiting in Plymouth, Vt., two years ago that Mr. Clough called upon Colonel Coolidge and was presented by him a flat triangular stone which had formerly been used as a seat by President Coolidge. On this stone has been inscribed the words "Coolidge Home, Nov. 9, 1924."

tion beside the walk leading to the water's edge.

Not a few of the more unusual rock formations have been contributed by Mr. Horace Fogg of Meredith who has located them along the lake shores at various times.

The first stone at the very beginning of the wall, under the Old Oak resembles a woman's profile and was found on the farm of William Veasy of Mere-



"THE OLD OAK"

This famous tree has been preserved by Mr. Clough. The picture also shows part of the retaining wall at Clough Park with some of the stones of historic interest. At the right is Meredith Bay.

"Little did I suspect," said Mr. Clough, "that this stone which was the very first one in my collection, would be followed by an assortment as varied as I now possess."

Former President Roosevelt was a personal friend of Mr. Clough and it was through the kindness of Mrs. Roosevelt that a beautiful rock specimen from Sagamore Hills found its way to Clough Park. This stone bears the inscription "T. R." and with the Coolidge stone occupies a prominent posi-

dith; while its companion stone, a miniature Old Man of the Mountains, comes from the Dudley Leavitt farm in that town.

The state of Indiana is represented by a stone from the bed of the Wabash River. It is about one foot square and apparently came from some volcanic eruption. In it the imprint of ferns and small animals are easily discernible.

From Iowa comes a small-piece of petrified bone. This is white in color,

very heavy and probably many hundreds of years old.

Mr. F. B. Honywill of Boston has contributed several stones. One of these, found at Brant Rock, is a flat oblong stone about six inches long and three inches wide with a round hole, apparently water worn, through its center.

Mr. Frank Kimball of South Paris, Maine, contributed two valuable and lovely specimens of tourmaline. These were taken from Mt. Mica in the town of Paris, which is one of the most remarkable localities of tourmaline in the world. This hill is one of the spurs of a greater elevation known as Streaked Mountain. It covers but a few square rods and the tourmaline thereon was discovered by two students in 1820.

Of historical interest is the stone which was sent to Mr. Clough from Devil's Den on the battlefield of Gettysburg. This natural fortification became part of the first line of battle on the second day's fighting. When Longstreet attempted to turn the Federal left flank, his soldiers, with reckless daring, carried the position. Their advance was so hotly contested by the Federals that the base and left slope of the bluff was afterwards known as the "Slaughter Pen." Many marks of bullets and shells are yet plainly visible upon the rocks.

The Plymouth Rock stone was found at the place where Plymouth Rock originally stood. It is of the same formation as Plymouth Rock, and is thought to have been broken off from the main rock at the time when the old

stone was moved to its present resting place.

A very attractive green stone with white quartz speckled through it was found on the Storm King Mountain highway, Hudson River, N. Y. This highway has been blasted out of the granite side of the Mountain and in some places it is four and five hundred feet above the Hudson River. It is known as "The Monarch of American Highways."

General Harry B. Cilley has recently donated a sun dial in memory of his mother, Mrs. Arthur E. Clarke of Manchester. The dial will be placed on a marble base and will occupy a prominent position in the park.

Another recent acquisition is a peculiarly-shaped stone from the town of Westminster, Vt., where the first blood of the Revolution was shed when William French was shot at the Court House. It was in Westminster, too, that a convention was held in 1777 which declared New Hampshire a free and independent state. The stone was presented by Mrs. C. H. Shepardson of Bellows Falls, Vt.

And so we might continue almost indefinitely but space forbids. From many states and countries Mr. Clough has gathered the material for his wall and truly he has "builded better than he knew." Modest and unassuming, he accepts but little of the credit due him for the success of his enterprise.

"Meredith is home to me," says Mr. Clough, "and if my efforts have helped to increase an appreciation of the beauties of beautiful Meredith Bay, I am well repaid."

NEXT MONTH—In the July issue of the Granite Monthly will appear a new book department, to be conducted by Oliver A. Jenkins, former news editor of the Concord Telegram and now with the Concord Monitor.

COOLIDGE AT AMHERST

An Interview with Rev. Burt L. York, Who Roomed Across the Corridor from the President in College.

Calvin Coolidge hasn't changed much since he was in college. He was just as cautious and just as moderate when a student at Amherst as he is as President of the United States, according to Rev. Burt L. York of Alton, who roomed just across the corridor from Coolidge for a year.

Mr. York was a freshman and Coolidge a sophomore when they lived in the same dormitory.

"I didn't get to know Coolidge very well that year," said Mr. York when asked to tell what he knew of Coolidge's college life. "For that matter, no one did," he added. "Coolidge's own roommate said that he lived with him from September to June and didn't have any real conversation with him until June."

Mr. York can well remember seeing Coolidge come out of his room with his books under his arm on his way to class. He would back out, stoop over and methodically turn the key in the door, and then, straightening up, would walk leisurely out of the building. If he saw someone he knew he would say "Hello" and rarely anything more.

Coolidge's reputation for dry humor was established while he was in college. He was selected to give the "grove oration," which was supposed to be the wittiest of the commencement addresses. Coolidge lived up to his reputation. Mr. York attended the commencement exercises of the class of 1895 and heard

Coolidge give his oration, which, he says, was one of the funniest he ever heard. One remark which the future President made on that occasion was, in substance, "We hope that our diplomas won't prove to be wolves, even though they come in sheep's clothing."

Cautious Cal had one slipped over on him one day during his college career. Coolidge and his roommate with other students in the dormitory had been losing many personal belongings. An old clothes merchant of foreign extraction was suspected of being the thief and Coolidge and his roommate planned to trap the culprit.

Several attractive articles were laid in plain sight on a table in the room about the time the old clothes man was expected. Coolidge was designated to stay in the room and watch the man carefully to see if he tried to take any of the articles.

When the merchant came to the door Coolidge invited him in and engaged in conversation with him. He became quite interested in the suspected thief. They talked of his home country and of his experiences in America. Finally, the merchant left and Coolidge slumped into a chair, thinking of the stranger and his life. A few minutes later his roommate entered, glanced at the table and pointed an accusing finger at Coolidge. The interesting visitor had taken all the articles from the table under Cal's very eyes.

Calvin Coolidge never had a reputation for speed. Mr. York says he shall never forget seeing Coolidge running in the junior plugged hat race at Amherst.

Every junior participated in this annual event. Each man wore a plugged hat and carried a cane. At a given signal every man scrambled for a distant goal keeping his hat on his head and swinging his cane. The last seven to reach the goal had to set the rest of the class up to a "feed" of cider and doughnuts. Calvin Coolidge was one of the last seven.

At the party which Coolidge and six fellow tag-enders gave to his class, Coolidge reminded those present that the Bible said that the last should be first. The prophecy, in his case at least, seems to have come true.

Coolidge's retiring manner did not make him one of the so-called "popular men" on the campus, although he was greatly admired by those who knew him intimately. He did not join a fraternity until his junior year, when he was invited to join with a group of other men in the formation of an Amherst chapter of Phi Gamma Delta.

Athletics failed to interest the future president. His fellow students on oc-

casions tried to interest him in going out for some sport, but their enthusiastic appeals met with a cool response. "I came to college to train my head, not my legs," Coolidge told them.

Mr. York is an ardent Coolidge booster. In his attractive home in East Alton he has a large picture of the President and he cherishes several notes he has received from Mr. Coolidge. He believes that the leadership of Calvin Coolidge with his program of economy is just as providential for America today as was the leadership of Washington and Lincoln in their times.

Since retiring from the ministry Mr. York has for several years conducted a girls' school and camp at his place in Alton during the summer months. He consented a few years ago to fill the pastorate of the Alton Congregational Church when a vacancy occurred and served in that capacity for two years and a half.

In 1924 Mr. York took an active part in the fight in this state to send a pledged delegation to Coolidge to the Republican National Convention. He is a student of politics and follows very closely political developments, especially as they affect the man who roomed across the corridor from him in college.

SPRING

BY MARY TUCKER WAITE

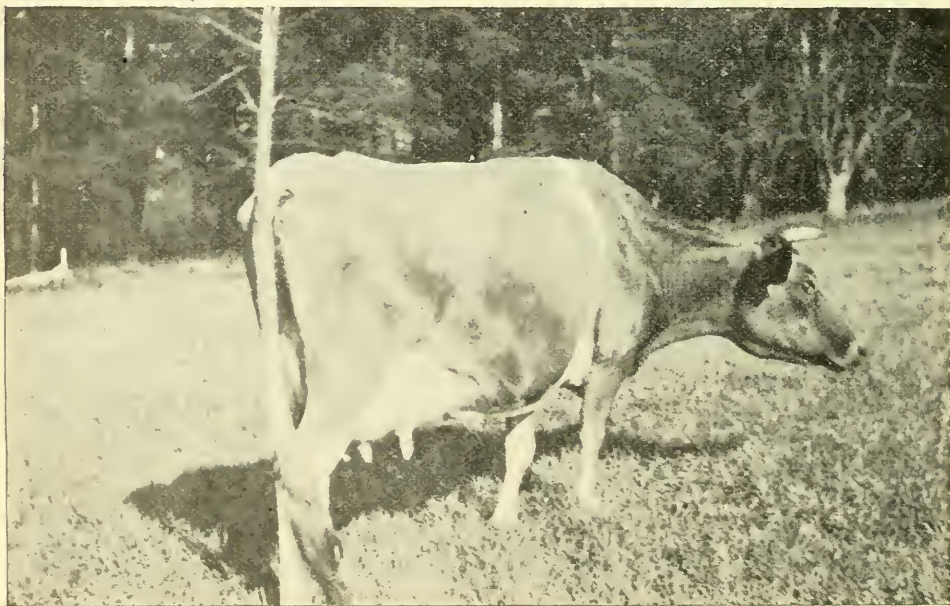
Evening with dusky wing
 Poises ready to descend.
 Birds their wondrous vespers sing.
 All the flowers mute attend,
 Fragrant incense offering.
 Sunset colors softly blend.
 Then the afterglow doth bring
 Benedictions at the end.
 Bird songs hush. 'Tis evening.



ON TEST

Monahan Studio

Eight promising young cows of the Sophie-Tormentor strain which are on an official test at the farm of Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass in Peterboro. The six cows on the left were all sired by Sophie's Warrior.



LODESTAR'S LANICE

State champion pure bred Jersey owned by A. F. Peirce of Winchester. She broke the state record when she produced in one year 877.27 pounds of butter-fat. In 546 days she produced 1128.69 pounds.

WHY JERSEYS?

BY H. STYLES BRIDGES

Members of the New Hampshire Jersey Cattle Club Have Many Arguments in Favor of the Jersey Breed. The Story of the Club and Its Work Is Told in This Article.

Although a great many farmers throughout New Hampshire have for years been breeding Jerseys, it was not until last year that a permanent organization was perfected among the breeders.

On September 12th last year, Jersey owners from all over the state met at the farm of Miss Mary L. Ware of West Rindge and unanimously voted to organize a state club.

The officers elected were:

President, Robert P. Bass, Peterborough.

Vice-President, Miss Mary Lee Ware, West Rindge

Secretary & Treasurer, Carl B. Pattee, Goffstown.

Publicity, H. Styles Bridges, Concord.

Directors: Roy Hunter, Claremont; N. F. Stearns, Lebanon; E. S. Colprit, Dover; and A. F. Pierce, Winchester; executive committee: G. M. Putnam, Contoocook, and G. L. Waugh, Durham.

Some of the best cows in the state are among the herds owned by these officers. Both Governor Bass and Mr. Putnam own state champions and Mr. Pierce owns a cow, Lodestar's Lanice, which has just broken the state record for Jersey cows for butter fat production with 877.27 lb. of butter fat in one year. While Miss Ware's herd,

according to the cow test record of the Granite State Dairymen's Association last year, won the distinction of being the most economical herd of high-producing Jerseys in the state.

Having organized, picniced, and discussed problems of mutual interest, the meeting adjourned. Since then the club has accomplished much useful work.

It was decided at the meeting that the purposes the club would best be served through local Jersey clubs and such clubs have been formed in every county except two. Membership in the local club entails membership in the state club, and brings to each member the official organ of the American Jersey Cattle Club,—The Jersey Bulletin.

An important function of the state club is to interest and educate dairy farmers all over the state in the practical money-making qualities of the Jersey cow. And with that purpose in view, the state club issued some interesting pamphlets for distribution, setting forth the advantages of the Jersey breed.

Jerseys have always been popular in New Hampshire. They have good solid qualities which appeal to the New Hampshire farmers; Vigor, early maturity, long life, persistency and above all, economy of production. As economical fat producers, they outrank

New Hampshire Jersey Honor Roll

STATE CHAMPION MILKERS

Name Of Cow	Owner At Start Of Test	Age Yrs. Mo.	Milk Lbs.	Fat Lbs.	Days
Victor's Sweet Alice	H. E. Hanson, Rockingham	1-10	8820	501.51	365
Roseltha's Dairymaid	N. F. Stearns, West Lebanon	2-5	10153	512.12	365
Oxford Owl's Clever Lucy	G. M. Putnam, Contoocook	2-10	7312	472.66	365
Majesty's Golden Violet	H. E. Hanson, Rockingham	3-4	11610	637.23	365
Fontaine of Orchard Hill	Robert P. Bass, Peterboro	3-7	12592	625.87	365
Oxford Owl's Clever Lucy	G. M. Putnam, Contoocook	4-3	8703	560.58	365
Dream's Miss Jane	G. M. Putnam, Contoocook	4-7	12752	718.76	365
Lodestar's Lanice	A. F. Peirce, Winchester	5-6	15636	877.27	365
Hittie of Guilford	A. F. Peirce, Winchester	12-5	8333	485.70	365

The American Jersey Cattle Club

324 West 23rd St., New York.

every other kind of cow. There was a time when their popularity was threatened by Holsteins, noted for their large milk producing qualities. But time changes. And now that the price of whole milk in the cities is partially determined by the butter fat content, Jersey milk has come to have a higher commercial value.

As a dairy cow, the Jersey has two essential and important superiorities over all breeds. It is undeniable both that the Jersey cow is the most economical producer of all breeds and that she produces the highest quality of milk of all breeds.

This is not mere opinion. The Jersey cow has won in every test ever conducted for economy of production. A summary of all competitive tests shows that the Jersey breed easily leads for economy of production, for butter fat produced, for each 100 pounds of liveweight, and for butter fat produced from the smallest quantity of food. The efficiency of a machine is determined by what it produces, less what it costs. Measured by that standard, the

Jersey stands unrivalled. She is the practical dairy cow.

Along with this quality of economical production the Jerseys also produce more fats and solids per quart of milk than any other breed. She is therefore not only the most economical producing cow, but she is the cow that produces the highest quality product.

A valuable quality in Jerseys is their rugged health. They are less susceptible to tuberculosis than most breeds. In a recent United States Report of the Department of Agriculture, out of 313,889 Jerseys tested, only 2.37% reacted tubercular as compared to 7.85% of other breeds.

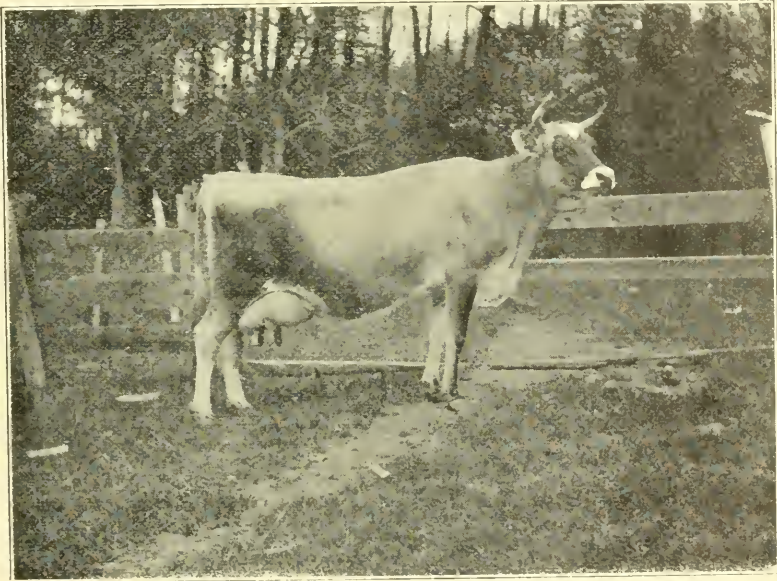
Jersey owners, too, can point with pride to the well-known qualities of long life and persistency. For the Jersey breed now holds the world's record over all breeds for long-distance production—Sophie 19th of Hood Farm, produced in ten years 7038 lbs. of butter-fat; for production over six successive lactations for reproduction—Finemeral Kings Interest in 24 years produced 21 calves and at 20 years of

age she produced 400 lbs. of butter fat; and for cows over 18—Merry Maidens Brown Lady produced at 18 years of age 698.01 lbs. of butter fat.

The New Hampshire Jersey Cattle Club is interested in encouraging the increasing use of pure-bred bulls. The average butter-fat production in the United States is only 160 lbs. per cow, compared to an average in the United States for pure-bred cows on test of 577

We would rather be like Arizona with 91% of pure-bred bulls and some of the finest herds in the country.

The state club also hopes to encourage in New Hampshire more test work. At present in our state, there are only about 20 Jersey farmers who do advanced registry test work¹. It is a great advantage to a farmer to test his cows. In the first place, it is impossible to sell a pure-bred bull for an



CLEVER LITTLE LADY

First Jersey in New Hampshire to win a gold medal. She produced 12,456.6 pounds of milk and 767.99 pounds of fat in one year. For five times in succession she made register of merits records. Her owner is George M. Putnam, president of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation.

lbs. of butter-fat. Now it costs very little more to take care of cows producing 577 lb. of butter-fat than it does to take care of cows producing only 160. But what a difference on the return on the farmer's investment.

The solution lies in more and better pure-bred bulls, though over one-half the bulls in New Hampshire are pure-bred, as compared to only 25.4% of pure-bred bulls in the United States.

adequate price, whose dam has not made the registry of merit. Testing cattle stimulates the farmer's interest and capacity to raise high-producing cows and it helps him greatly in selling his surplus stock.

The Jersey breeders of the state feel confident that Jerseys are bound to become even more popular. For the whole tendency in the milk industry now is to sell milk on a butter fat con-

tent; the higher the butter fat, the higher the price.

As the Jersey cow produces butter fat at the lowest cost, it is inevitable that the Jersey breed must become more and more predominant in New

England as a dairy cow. It is the job of the state club to help facilitate this movement and to help New Hampshire Jersey owners to develop and build up their herds to the highest possible standard of production.

1. New Hampshire Breeders who have done registry of merit work in the last twenty years are: Robert P. Bass, Peterboro; H. Ryerson Chapman, Dunbarton; Stephen Chase, Hanover; Rush Chellis, Claremont; Henry S. Hale, Dixville Notch; J. T. Hall, Lebanon; H. E. Hanson, Rockingham; Roy D. Hunter, West Claremont;

George P. Morgan, Dover; H. S. Morgan, Hebron; New Hampshire College, Durham; T. Nyland, Peterboro; A. F. Peirce, Winchester; George M. Putnam, Contoocook; C. T. Rossiter, Claremont; N. F. Stearns, West Lebanon; Miss Mary Lee Ware, West Rindge.

THE OLD TAVERN

BY A. BANCROFT HALL

Lo, as I stand within these welcoming walls,
 What scenes drift back from long forgotten years,
 The scent of yesterday lives in these very halls,
 Where sad the ravage of time's hand appears.

Even now as swings the weary door behind me,
 I hear the clattering hoof-beats die away,
 And wonder if the unborn years will find me,
 Still living in the hours of yesterday.

Here in this very room where now I'm standing
 What talk has heard of love, of hope, of trust,
 Here are the same old stairs, and there the landing,
 Here are the same old latches, red with rust.

What dainty feet long stilled have tripped these floors,
 'Neath skirts of crinoline and kerchiefs frail,
 What tawny hands have opened wide these doors,
 What feasts of pork, with mugs of nut-brown ale.

What song and laughter rang amid the gloom
 Of evening candles soft and subtle glow,
 What clink of spurs and sabres in this room,
 What perfume faint, what dreams of long ago.

Alas, the glamour that your youth has known,
 Against the march of time has thinned away,
 Romance whose home was here, long since has flown,
 Relic of years long dust, and yesterday.

This article on Mr. Karl Abbott is the first of a series of brief biographies of New Hampshire men and women who have made marked successes in other states.

KARL P. ABBOTT

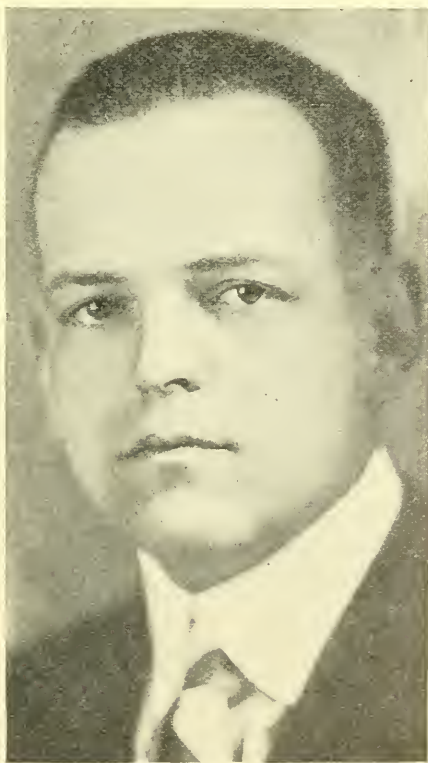
BY GEORGE H. CLARK

Karl P. Abbott Got His Start in the Hotel Business in His Native Town, Bethlehem, N. H., Only a Few Years Ago. Now the Abbott Corporation Owns Large Hotels in Franconia, N. H., Boston, Mass., Camden, So. Carolina, and St. Petersburg, Fla.

Karl Pennock Abbott was born in Bethlehem, N. H., 35 years ago and is today recognized for his exceptional ability, honest and straightforward methods. He is a valuable acquisition to the personnel of successful hotel men in this country.

After attending public schools in his home town, he went to the Goddard Seminary at Barre, Vt., and afterwards entered Tufts College, later taking a business administration course at the University of Pennsylvania. When the United States entered the war, Karl Abbott was one of the first to enlist and chose the naval service as his scene of activities. He was among those selected to take the Princeton course in con-

nection with naval duties. He graduated with honors and was made ensign.



KARL P. ABBOTT.
Chock full of energy.

After the armistice was signed, Abbott returned to his New Hampshire home and plunged into the hotel business with all the energy and vigor which is so characteristic of him. At this time, his father, Mr. Frank Abbott, was operating Upland Terrace in Bethlehem. It was a blessed relief to his father to have Karl back on the job.

Naturally ambitious, Karl began to look for other worlds to conquer and soon negotiated for the purchase of the Profile and Flume property, which at that time was operated by the C. H. Greenleaf Company. Here the up-to-date me-

thods and personal attention of young Abbott were immediately felt in the receipts of these well-known resorts and had it not been for the disastrous fire in the middle of his third season which burned this famous old landmark, beloved by everyone who had ever seen it, he would have still been operating it with a marked increase of patronage.

Just previous to the burning of the Profile House, the Abbotts took over the Forest Hills at Franconia, which had for a long time been lying dormant.

Realizing the possibilities, beautiful location and other assets, the Abbotts took hold of this property with the courage of their convictions and expended upwards of \$300,000. in completely rehabilitating the property, installing a golf course and making it one of the most attractive hotels in the White Mountain district.

In 1923, The Kirkwood at Camden, South Carolina, was purchased by F. H. Abbott & Son. This property is well known, is one of the finest in the country, and Karl Abbott personally superintended the operations of this house with unvarying success. The new golf course on The Kirkwood grounds has received a great deal of favorable comment by many of the professional golfers of the country. It was here that the experiment of importing Irish peat

moss for the greens was put into effect, and it has proved deservedly popular.

Early in 1925, Frank H. Abbott & Son took over The Vendome, Commonwealth Avenue at Dartmouth Street, Boston, under the direction of Karl Abbott. This famous hotel has been a landmark in Boston for a decade and is the home of some of Boston's most aristocratic families. Since the taking over of the hotel by the Abbotts, the high standard of operation of this hotel has been maintained and improved and the hotel now stands as one of Boston's finest hostelryes.

When the Vinoy Park Hotel at St. Petersburg, Florida, was in process of construction, the owners selected the Abbott Corporation to operate the hotel with the understanding that Karl would give it his personal supervision. Accordingly, the contract was made for the Frank H. Abbott & Sons Corporation to operate this \$4,000,000. hotel for a term of years. This was a distinct recognition of Mr. Abbott's ability as a successful hotel operator.

Karl Abbott is one of the coming hotel men of this age. Many think he is already here; an indefatigable worker, chock full of energy, head clear as a bell, ideas galore, nerve force tremendous, yet modest as a schoolboy, he talks when he has something to say, and when not he rides horseback.

A prize of \$40 is offered by the Social Science Section of the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences for the best monograph on early New Hampshire colonial history, based upon original and heretofore unpublished material. Monographs should be submitted to Mrs. L. M. Farrington, North River Road, Manchester, on or before July 1, 1926.

NEW HAMPSHIRE

Past, Present and Future

An Address by William S. Rossiter

Reported by ALBERT S. BAKER

What was considered by many to be the most comprehensive analysis of present trends in New Hampshire and rural New England, was presented before the New Hampshire Civic Association on the 26th of May by William S. Rossiter of Concord, President of the Rumford Press, and a recognized expert on population trends and their meanings.

Mr. Rossiter was speaking at a meeting devoted to considerations of the work being done by the New England Council and its accomplishments to date. The general review of the history of the New England Council was presented to the Association by John S. Lawrence, the Council President.

Mr. Rossiter pointed out that the value of the New England Council is two-fold. Its value is general, he said, where the interests of all New England states touch, such as in taxation, transportation, power, uniform laws, and arousing the people of these states to united action.

Mr. Rossiter said that he found the second value of the Council in the inspiration of enthusiasm and energy within the six New England states.

Discussing briefly the history of New England, Mr. Rossiter called attention to the fact that New England is naturally divided into two sections; Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont in the

first group; Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island in the second group. These were originally alike in race, religion and outlook, he said, but pointed out that these sections are now more diverse.

Presenting a sketch of New England in 1820, Mr. Rossiter pointed out that the territory was all agricultural, and that there were practically no large cities. In Maine, he said, Portland had a population of 8,581; while only two other towns exceeded 3,000. In Vermont there were no towns with a population greater than 3,000. In New Hampshire Portsmouth, with a population of 7,327, was the largest city of the state, with only two other New Hampshire towns having a population greater than 3,000. At that time Manchester, now New Hampshire's largest city, had a population of 761. In Massachusetts, Boston had a population of 43,940; Salem 11,346; with only twelve other towns and cities in that great commonwealth having a population in excess of 3,000. In Rhode Island, Providence had a population of 11,767; Newport 7,319; and only six other towns with a population over 3,000. In Connecticut, Hartford had a population of 4,726; New Haven 7,147; while twenty-three other towns exceeded 3,000, none of them having a population of 5,000.

These uniformly small communities

are the earmarks of agricultural states.

"Conditions then were entirely different from our own time," Mr. Rossiter said, in describing the prevalence of household industries. In this connection Mr. Rossiter cited Hillsborough County, where, according to figures available, "textiles made in families during one year included cotton goods, 221,000 yards; mixed goods, 80,700 yards; linens, 512,000 yards; woolen goods, 243,000 yards. This represented an annual output of 1,056,700 yards of textile goods, or an average of about 175 yards per year per farm family. In all New Hampshire the tables indicated that 3,500,000 yards were made in families.

PARTING OF THE WAYS

"Then came factory production. The low country states staked their fortunes on industrial development.

"In general the north country states did not do so. A few communities, well located, developed industrial interests, but in general manufacturing did not appeal, especially to the north country.

"There began the parting of the ways between the two groups.

"First, the household industry faded away, and with the departure of that aid to the farm home agriculture in New England began to languish. The lure of the factory and the lure of the west began a drain of population. Rapidly an old economic idea that the family should be content with support from the soil gave way to a rather irritated demand that the farm must earn money, a fair cash income, or else be abandoned.

"Most all of our north country farms," Mr. Rossiter said, "can support life, but only a proportion of them as

now conducted can return a cash profit.

"A century ago, in 1820, the aggregate population of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont was 778,000. At the same time the aggregate population of Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island was 875,000. It is interesting to observe the population change through the century. According to the 1920 census, the aggregate population of Maine, New Hampshire and Vermont was 1,550,000. In 1920 the aggregate population of the lower three New England states, Massachusetts, Connecticut and Rhode Island, was 5,836,000."

Mr. Rossiter pointed out that in the three north country states are 1,214 towns and cities. "Probably not over one-third at the outside," he said, "possess industries worth dignifying as real manufacturing plants. If this is approximately true," Mr. Rossiter observed, "900 towns, or 28,000 square miles, out of approximately 40,000 square miles of settled areas in the three states are distinctly rural. Most of them," he said, "need all the assistance that loss and discouragement entitle them to receive."

Turning his attention then to New Hampshire, Mr. Rossiter said our story differs in no respect from that of Maine and Vermont in continued drain of our rural communities. This depletion has been in progress with varying force for a century.

"Why has it occurred?" he asked. "Our people love their homes and mountain peoples are always clannish."

"It is because," Mr. Rossiter said, "when the New Hampshire farm is considered in terms of a cash income producer, operated as our people are accustomed conventionally to do, it

cannot often show an attractive wage.

"Confront these facts," Mr. Rossiter urged. "First, out of 251 towns and cities, 179 decreased between 1910 and 1920. Of 167 towns having less than 1,000 population, 137 or 82 per cent, showed loss in population during that decade. In consequence of rural decrease with only 11 towns and cities having over 5,000 population, 63 per cent of the state population became urban, 8 per cent higher than in 1900.

"Second, note the population when classified. Between 1900 and 1920 towns and cities of more than 5,000 population showed a total increase of 54,234. During the same period towns in the 2,000 to 5,000 class showed a decrease from 61,899 to 60,617, or a total of 1,282. During the 20 years towns under 2,000 decreased from 166,437 in 1900 to 144,980 in 1920, or a total of 21,457.

"With an approximate average land area of 36 square miles, 179 towns and cities which decreased at the last census, represented 6,500 square miles of the state's total of about 9,000 square miles, or almost two-thirds of the state," Mr. Rossiter pointed out.

SHORTAGE OF YOUNG PEOPLE

What was considered to be the most important factor in this change was that of age. Mr. Rossiter's analysis showed that, "in 1920 in every 1,000 of population in the United States, there were 265 persons of both sexes between the ages of 15 to 30. In Manchester and Nashua together there were 263, a normal condition. In the balance of the state there were 228, a substantial shortage."

In fact, outside of Manchester and Nashua, Mr. Rossiter's study indicated that we are 37 short in every 1,000 in

the most active and creative period, or in all, New Hampshire is about 13,000 short of young people. At the same time Mr. Rossiter's analysis indicated that New Hampshire has an excess of 30,000 over the proportion shown for the nation of persons 50 years old and over.

Here Mr. Rossiter discussed another very interesting phase of New Hampshire population trend.

"Of 242,757 persons born in New Hampshire," he said, "128,505, or 34.4 per cent have left the state and live elsewhere; 69,000 of these, or roughly one-half, went to Massachusetts, while the remainder are scattered all over the continent."

Discussing the agricultural change in the five year period from 1900 to 1925, as indicated by census reports, Mr. Rossiter pointed out that there was a decrease of 341,742 acres of land in farms, or 13 per cent. The value of all farm property decreased \$11,542,000, or 10 per cent. The value of buildings showed an increase of \$6,936,000, or 16 per cent, while the value of land only showed a decrease of \$10,200,000, or 21 per cent. The value of implements and machinery fell off \$511,000, or 6 per cent, while the value of livestock showed a decline of \$7,666,000, or 40 per cent. The number of cattle decreased 25 per cent; the number of dairy cows 17 per cent; the number of sheep 43 per cent; the number of hogs 61 per cent. The number of chickens increased 31 per cent and the production of eggs 61 per cent.

Mr. Rossiter pointed out that the trend of crops indicated a decrease of two-thirds in corn for grain; a decrease of four-fifths in oats; while hay remained stationary. The production of

tobacco increased 50 per cent, while the production of potatoes and the number of bearing apple trees remained stationary.

In the field of dairy products Mr. Rossiter found a decrease of 4,350,000 gallons of milk, or 12 per cent, and a decrease in the amount of butter produce of 750,000 pounds, or 20 per cent, while the production of butter fat increased one-half.

Mr. Rossiter's analysis of farm population in 1925 as compared to the population the country over, showed that in the United States as a whole only 25.4 per cent of all farmers are 55 and over, while in New Hampshire the percentage is 45.

"Hence," he said, "the proportion of children under 10 per 1,000 of farm population in the nation is 217, while in New Hampshire the number is 172. That is," he continued, "New Hampshire is short 3,465 children, or 1 in every 6 farm homes. Mortgages, however, decreased 16 per cent in number and 10 per cent in aggregate amount."

TAXES IMPORTANT FACTOR

While not pretending to be an expert on taxation, Mr. Rossiter said he believed taxes to be an important factor in present trends and in the future development of New Hampshire.

He pointed out that the total amount of money for all purposes raised by taxation in New Hampshire increased from \$5,250,240.82 in 1910 to \$16,781,283.85 in 1925. His analysis showed that for towns and cities of 5,000 and over the per capita tax increased from \$12.57 in 1910 to \$37.00 in 1925; that the per capita tax in towns and cities of from 2,000 to 5,000 population in-

creased from \$12.23 in 1910 to \$42.14 in 1925; and that the per capita tax for towns of 2,000 and under increased from \$11.16 in 1910 to \$35.31 in 1925.

The total population of New Hampshire in 1925 was 452,026, Mr. Rossiter pointed out. Of this aggregate number 250,549 were residents of towns and cities of 5,000 and over; 57,889 lived in towns and cities of from 2,000 to 5,000; while 143,588 lived in towns of 2,000 or less.

At this point in his analysis Mr. Rossiter called attention to certain definite facts. "Along with Maine and Vermont," he said, "we chose to stay mostly agricultural at the only time when the going was reasonably good in industrial development. It is too late to try now. We want our farms to earn money. They do not to any great extent, and our rural areas are declining in population, yet they represent two-thirds of our state area. Along with this trend," Mr. Rossiter continued, "the alarming increase in taxation adds its weight.

"These conditions threaten the prosperity of the whole state.

"To any executive," Mr. Rossiter said, "our rural record means just one thing. In general we are struggling in an old-fashioned way to compete in products that other states sell profitably at a price that is ruining us.

"What can we do to improve our situation?"

Answering his own question Mr. Rossiter said; "First, we must take steps to check the bleeding of the state's life blood in the departure of young people. We must show real opportunities to succeed in New Hampshire.

"Let us take this great state problem into our own hands," Mr. Rossiter said. "Let us employ, from the outside, if necessary, a group of the best experts and set them to work, not on windy reports and recommendations, but to answer a few specific questions such as:

"What can we produce in New Hampshire at a profit?

"What products can we offer secure in the knowledge that ours are better than those of any other state?

"What products can we offer with which we can compete on reasonably even terms economically and in quality with other states?

"What sweeping changes do we need in combination, cooperation, standardizing, sorting and marketing to enable us to succeed with such specified products?

"What other old or new interests and activities can we foster or develop to success?

"What central organization and selling force in this state and also in other states do we need to maintain to business-manager all classes of products we decide upon as favorable, to insure their selling freely and profitably?

SPECIALTIES INSTEAD OF STAPLES

"New Hampshire's future success lies," Mr. Rossiter said, "largely in the state's ability, with farsighted readjustment, to turn herself to specialties instead of staples, to keep such of the old activities as are prosperous, capitalize scenery and air to some extent, develop products that can be pushed in city markets without fear of destructive competition. Of these there are many. Others are doing these things—why not New Hampshire?"

There will then appear after the

best effort to suggest suitable products and all encouragement, large *areas that cannot be successfully cultivated*. Bend the state, buy those abandoned farms and *reforest* them.

This is being advocated by leading experts in New York State and elsewhere. Let N. H. lead, and anticipate the lumber famine only a few years away.

If these suggestions are not convincing, it is only necessary to propose better ones. But do *something*. And now is the time.

If my contacts with our fellow citizens in the last year or so mean anything, they mean that our state is eagerly hoping against hope for some coherent, orderly program, the object of which is to stop our decline in rural population, and in products and property, to keep our boys and girls at home and reverse the tide which for so long has been surging outward. Such a program may be radical and far-reaching if only it is practical. I believe that our people are in earnest. They long for real leaders to show them what to do in their dire need—they are in no mood for political hot air. Woe to the politicians who have no constructive program to offer. It would be prudent for candidates to announce concretely what they propose to do for New Hampshire instead of for themselves.

This association assumes to represent the thoughtful, progressive element of the state. You and I are not measuring up to ours, and we are not worth while, if we merely meet occasionally for an intellectual pink tea. This problem is a *ringing challenge to this association*.

But the first outstanding need is to create a robust *state consciousness*.

BUNKER HILL

BY SAMUEL COPP WORTHEN

"If Gallantry and Numbers Were a Controlling Factor, the Battle of Bunker Hill Was Won by the New Hampshire Militia," Declared Governor John G. Winant in a Recent Radio Address. The Story of That Memorable Struggle Is Told in This Article.

One hundred and fifty-one summers have poured their dazzling sunshine on the slopes of Breed's Hill in Charlestown, Mass., since that glorious defeat which we celebrate as one of the landmarks of our liberty. It was the crucial test of the power of our raw militia to meet in battle array the seasoned soldiery of Britain.

Two months earlier the minute men of the Bay Colony had, in the words of Longfellow, given "the redcoats ball for ball from behind each fence and farmyard wall" until they were forced to flee before the tide of wrath which swept them back from the little village that had hitherto becomingly borne the name of Concord. About a month had elapsed since the rugged hero of the Green Mountains surprised Ticonderoga and summoned its commander to lay down his arms "In the name of the Great Jehovah and the Continental Congress."

Tumultuous assemblies had driven the officers of the Crown out of some of our colonial capitals. But thus far there had been no pitched battle in which our farmers, mechanics and shop-keepers must meet regular troops, face to face and eye to eye. The all important question was, "Would they prove equal to such an emergency?"

The Continental Army had only theoretically come into being. Wash-

ington, made the commander-in-chief but two days before the battle, did not start for the seat of war until four days after it had been fought. The undisciplined throng which poured in from the surrounding country on the Lexington alarm had partly disintegrated, and the remnants lay encamped in a semi-circle around Boston, their white tents dotting the valleys and hilltops for a distance of ten or twelve miles. Each unit recognized only its own officers and yielded them but uncertain obedience.

The man who was nominally the chief commander of the Massachusetts militia, Artemas Ward of Shrewsbury, was entirely lacking in military knowledge and experience. He was a patriot and a man of honor, but the best that can be said of his technical skill is that (in the colloquial language of today), as a major general he was a middling good lawyer. The men were ill equipped and there were only eleven barrels of powder in the camp.

Charlestown is on a pear-shaped peninsular lying north of Boston. At the stem end of the pear, which is the part most distant from Boston, it is connected with the mainland by a narrow passageway called Charlestown Neck. This is so low that it is sometimes submerged by the tides. On the peninsular are several hills, those nearest

Boston being known as Bunker's Hill and Breed's Hill. Ward had his headquarters at Cambridge on the mainland (beyond Charlestown Neck), so that the peninsular lay interposed between our forces and the north end of Boston.

In May, 1775, a joint committee of the Council of War and the Committee of Safety had recommended an advance which included the occupation of Bunker Hill and other heights in line with it on the mainland, commanding the Neck. This would have been a good plan if the Americans had possessed artillery and munitions sufficient to control the surrounding country, and would probably in that case have forced the evacuation of Boston. However, they lacked these essentials of success.

About the middle of June word reached our commander that the British were about to occupy Bunker Hill, also Dorchester Heights south of Boston, on the 18th of that month. A council of officers and civilians was hastily called and after some hesitation Ward decided to forestall this offensive by seizing and fortifying Bunker Hill. General Israel Putnam of

Connecticut was the most vigorous advocate of this plan, which was a rash one in view of the fact that we still lacked proper artillery and because it did not include the occupation of the other hills on the mainland.

General Ward designated for this hazardous undertaking Col. William Prescott of Pepperell, Mass., a bold and

experienced officer, who had borne himself so well during the Old French War as to be offered a commission in the British Army. Prescott drew up his force about 1000 strong on Cambridge Common in front of the general's headquarters just after sunset on June 16th, and prayers were said by the Rev. Dr. Langdon, president of Harvard College. At 9 o'clock the ex-



GENERAL JOHN STARK

"One fresh man in action is worth ten fatigued ones."

pedition moved forward and crossed Charlestown Neck led by Prescott in person with two sergeants carrying "dark lanterns."

They passed Bunker Hill, but instead of stopping there the leader continued on to Breed's Hill, which is lower but nearer Boston and better situated in his opinion to annoy the enemy. It was also a far more dangerous position, as it does not command the Neck, be-

ing shut off from it by Bunker Hill. The British fleet could sweep the narrow passage to the mainland with its guns, and there was nothing to prevent the landing of a force there in his rear, cutting off his retreat and insuring his destruction or capture. This could doubtless have been done, though not so easily, if he had obeyed orders and occupied the spot designated by the commanding general.

The clocks were striking the hour of midnight when Colonel Prescott's men began to throw up their intrenchments on the summit of Breed's Hill. They had but four hours of darkness in which to complete the fortifications, and the results of their labors during that brief period were remarkable. The first light of dawn revealed to the British on Copp's Hill in the North End of Boston (perhaps half a mile distant) a well constructed redoubt 8 rods square with ramparts 6 feet high and a small ditch at the base. Beginning 50 or 60 feet from the northern angle, a breastwork ran 400 feet over the brow of the hill and down its slope toward the Mystic River. The intention had been to extend it to the water's edge, but the work was incomplete.

Gage could descry on the ramparts the tall, commanding form of Prescott, clad in a linen coat. It was this garment which caused some of the British officers to report that the provincials were commanded by "a farmer dressed in his frock." None of the Americans wore uniforms. They carried a miscellaneous assortment of weapons and there were not 50 bayonets among them.

Exhausted by the night's toil, they continued their work as best they could under a heavy fire from the batteries at Copp's Hill and Barton's

Point, and from the guns of the fleet. Prescott called upon Ward for reinforcements and some were sent, notably the New Hampshire rangers under Col. John Stark, who was later to win immortal fame at Bennington. When they moved forward from Medford each man received a gill cupful of powder, one or two flints and 15 balls. These had to be beaten into various shapes, as there were scarcely two guns among them of the same calibre.

When they arrived at the Neck, Capt. Henry Dearborn (afterwards a major general and secretary of war) suggested crossing at double quick to escape sooner from the fire of the Glasgow and two armed gondolas which were raking the passageway with round, bar and chain shots. Stark with a quick glance of his piercing eye replied: "Dearborn, one fresh man in action is worth ten fatigued ones," and continued to advance with the utmost composure.

It was not long before twenty-eight barges formed in line and left Long Wharf, Boston, with troops of the 5th, 38th, 43rd and 52nd Infantry and other veteran organizations, splendidly appointed and with glittering firelocks and bayonets. Six pieces of ordinance were placed in the bows of as many boats. The regulars presented an imposing appearance as they disembarked as Morton's Point on the peninsular. Harboring no doubt of an easy victory they paused to partake of refreshments before annihilating their rustic adversaries.

At two o'clock more British troops disembarked at the site now occupied by the Charlestown Navy Yard. Some estimate the number of British soldiers who participated in the battle as high as 4,000, besides the marines and sail-

ors in the fleet. The Americans actually engaged probably did not exceed 2,000.

While the conflict was impending some improvements were made in the American defenses. Capt. Thomas Knowlton of Ashford, Conn., commanding a company from that state, took possession of a rail fence which partly filled the gap between Prescott's breastwork and the bank of the Mystic River. It was some 700 feet long and lay about 600 feet farther back than the line of the breastwork. There was a low stone wall under part of the fence. Knowlton brought up rails from another fence and set them parallel with this, piling new mown hay in the space between and draping it over with rails. While affording little or no protection the hay helped to give this crude defense the appearance of a breastwork and to deceive the enemy.

When the New Hampshire rangers came up Stark was impressed by the danger of a flanking movement along the Mystic and hastily built a low wall of stones, running up from the river in line with the rail fence.

In the fight that followed, Colonel Stark commanded the troops at the rail fence, including the portion of the line constructed by his men at the last moment, and Colonel Prescott commanded those in the redoubt and behind the earth breastwork. Gen. Israel Putnam who was on or near the field during the day, though the ranking officer, exercised little control over events. At the time of the actual fighting he was apparently stationed with a considerable force on the summit of Bunker Hill which he considered it important to hold for strategic reasons.

Just before the battle began, a handsome gentleman in a blue coat and a

white waistcoat presented himself at the redoubt. He was Dr. Joseph Warren, chairman of the Committee of Safety, lately appointed a general of the Massachusetts militia. Prescott greeted him cordially and said he hoped he had come to take command. Warren replied that he was there merely as a volunteer and not in his official capacity and that he did not propose to interfere in the least with the handling of the troops by their veteran officer. While the ensuing action was in progress he fell shot through the brain by a musket ball.

The orders of General Gage for a frontal assault were duly carried out. The troops formed in two columns. The left wing under General Pigot advanced on the redoubt and the breastwork and the right wing commanded by General Howe against the flimsy defense of the rail fence. Never did seasoned troops or trained officers fight with more coolness and valor than the two provincial colonels, Prescott and Stark, and their ill equipped followers.

Commands had been issued to husband the scanty supply of ammunition by waiting until the enemy were within 8 rods of the works and then to shoot low and to aim preferably at the handsome coats of the officers. These orders were deliberately and efficiently obeyed. The glittering ranks of the regulars moved steadily up the hill in the June sunshine. Suddenly the guns of the Americans belched forth a flood of flame, and the advancing columns were mowed down like grain before the sickle. In vain those behind filled up the depleted ranks. Human nature could endure no more and they retreated, leaving the hillside strewn with heaps of dead and dying.

During this conflict a determined attempt was made by the Welsh Fusiliers, who had won glory on the field of Minden to turn the flank of the New Hampshire farmers behind the rail fence, but this celebrated regiment was repulsed and all but annihilated.

After reforming at the foot of the hill and receiving reinforcements from Boston the British made a second attack. Artillery was brought up within 900 feet of the rail fence and an attempt made to force a passage through the space which lay between it and the end of Prescott's breastwork. The movement was partly covered by dense clouds of smoke which arose from the burning village of Charlestown, fired for this purpose and to dislodge the sharpshooters from some of the dwellings. The colonials pursued the same tactics as before and again sent their opponents reeling back down the slope in disastrous defeat.

The British, however, believed that they had detected the weak point in the American defenses, the gap between the fortifications manned by the forces of Prescott and Stark. Against this their third assault was directed. By this time the ammunition of the provincials was practically exhausted. As they neared the works the regulars met only a scattering volley of shots mingled with a shower of stones. Encouraged by this sign of weakness they forced their way through the gap, turned their artillery on the flank of the men of the breastwork and driving them back began to scale the wall of Prescott's redoubt.

Major Pitcairn who had commanded the British at Lexington leaped over the parapet, sword in hand, and shouted, "You damned rebels, surrender!" At this moment a Negro soldier, Peter

Salem of Framingham, Mass., raising his musket shot the Major through the body and he fell back dead in the arms of his son. A memorial stone erected by the town marks the resting place of this black patriot in the old cemetery at Framingham.

After a brief resistance with their few bayonets, with clubbed muskets, stones and any crude weapons at hand, the Americans retired by means of an opening at the back of the redoubt and fought their way through such of the enemy as had reached the rear of the fortifications. Their retreat was covered by the New Hampshire men who held the rail fence until Prescott and his pursuers had passed beyond that line and they were exposed to fire on their flank. Back across the peninsular they moved meeting with some further support from Putnam's forces who still held the summit of Bunker Hill. The British ceased the pursuit after their adversaries had crossed the Neck to the mainland.

In this remarkable engagement the Americans lost 450 men, mostly during the third assault and in their retreat across the peninsular: 150 killed, 270 wounded and 30 prisoners. The numbers of the British who fell were never accurately ascertained. The official report of General Gage acknowledged a loss of 1054 men. Of these 157 were commissioned and non-commissioned officers, including one lieutenant-colonel, two majors and seven captains.

Washington, who had set out for Boston on June 21st, had travelled but 20 miles when he met a messenger bearing news of the battle at Charlestown. "Did the militia fight?" he asked. Being told that they did he exclaimed: "Then the liberties of the Country are safe!"

POLITICS IN THIS STATE

Democrats Plan for Campaign—Senatorial Committee to Investigate Expenditures—Prohibition May Become Important Issue in New Hampshire.

With New Hampshire's off year primaries now only three months away leaders in both parties in New Hampshire are giving serious attention not only to their standard bearers for the Congressional and State election in November but to the issues upon which these primary contests will be fought.

The first official party action came during the last of May when Attorney Robert Jackson of Concord, erstwhile chain store operator and showman, called members of the state Democratic committee together in Concord "to prepare for the campaign". Mr. Jackson had earlier eliminated himself from consideration for his party nomination in any one of the contests by a formal statement. But there were rumors in Concord that Mrs. Dorothy Branch Jackson would seek the Democratic Senatorial nomination.

With Mayor Eaton D. Sargent in the field for Democratic nomination for the Governorship party leaders professed to believe that no other would attempt to wrest the nomination from him. But there appeared to be a lively interest in the Democratic Senatorial nomination with former Congressman William N. Rogers of Wakefield and Concord; Major Robert Murchie of Concord; and former Attorney General Irving Hinkley of Lancaster being mentioned as among those who would like to make the run in November against either

Senator Moses or ex-Governor Robert P. Bass, the Republican candidates for United States Senator.

Whether or not the Democrats would be able to bring all parties into agreement before the primaries and thus avoid a contest was understood to be one of the topics discussed by members of the committee informally if not as an item of conference business.

The Concord Monitor carried an editorial a while back encouraging contests for nominations all along the line pointing out that we need more interest in public affairs, not less, and that primary contests conducted in a clean, wholesome manner tend to stimulate this interest.

Judge James W. Remick of Concord, who is an independent candidate for the United States Senate but who, as such, will not become a factor in the primaries, issued an open letter to Governor Winant during the month appropos campaign expenditures.

The United States Senate adopted a resolution authorizing the appointment of a special committee for investigation of expenditures in Senatorial contests, and the Concord Telegram in a news story on May 25th called attention to the fact that: "Washington correspondents have intimated that the senatorial committee which is to travel around this summer to see how senatorial campaigns are being run, contemplates a

visit to New Hampshire, having heard that former Governor Bass is carrying along a lively battle against Senator Moses, with political lines far flung."

Robert Choate in the Boston Herald writing of this committee says:

"This committee may be embarrassing to both New Hampshire candidates for the reason that Robert P. Bass is known to be a moderately wealthy man and Senator George H. Moses has enough influence and money, perhaps, to meet him item for item. On the committee will be senators presumably friendly to Moses, however. Reed of Missouri and LaFollette of Wisconsin would surely not treat him too harshly."

A few days later the Concord Monitor remarked:

"If the 'Hell-raising committee' of the United States Senate, appointed to investigate the expenditure of funds in primaries and the elections to the Senate this fall, are able to leave William M. Butler of Massachusetts alone long enough to get at the job, they probably will find material to work on in New Hampshire."

None of the correspondents have mentioned as a possibility that the senatorial committee, in traveling to New Hampshire, is merely taking advantage of the invitation of the State Publicity Board in its 1926 national advertising campaign to "Visit New Hampshire, The Land of Scenic Splendor."

If reports that Senator Moses is to set up his campaign headquarters in Concord are true the Capital City will become the center of action politically. Reports are that Norris H. Cotton, former editor of the Granite Monthly, will be in charge of the Moses head-

quarters. Mr. Cotton was identified with the Winant Campaign two years ago.

Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass' headquarters are in the Patriot Building. Governor Winant has not yet established his campaign headquarters but they will undoubtedly be in Concord too.

Reports reaching Concord from many sections of the state indicate that already there is developing a lively interest in the state-wide Republican primary contests both for United States Senator and Governor.

One will be fought out on national issues while the other will naturally be confined to New Hampshire problems and affairs.

The victory of Congressman Vare in Pennsylvania, an avowed "wet," over Senator Pepper and Governor Pinchot, "drys," caused many of the leaders in New Hampshire politics to wonder what prominence the temperance issue will secure in the New Hampshire Senatorial and Congressional contests in the Republican primaries and even later in the Congressional elections in November.

Ex-Governor Bass' record on temperance is well known. In a recent number of "The New Hampshire Issue", Rev. J. H. Robbins, former head of the New Hampshire Anti-Saloon League, in pointing out that the issue "Is clean-cut" endorsed ex-Governor Bass and said:

"It is really worth while to have an opportunity to cast a vote for the nomination of Robert P. Bass in the interests of the great cause of national Prohibition."

Newspaper articles have said that Senator Moses was acceptable to the wets although his record shows that he voted for the Volstead Act. Whether or not this was based upon Senator Moses' characterization of the Volstead act as a "Jackass statute" was not indicated in such of the articles as came to the writer's attention.

M. E. Hennessy in the Boston Globe recently in recalling this incident reports that a North Country constituent of Senator Moses asked of the former editor if he was correctly quoted. Mr. Moses is quoted by Hennessy as having replied: "Yes, do you want me to go up to your town and repeat it?"

One Manchester Democrat has already indicated that he may run for Congress in the first district on a "wet" platform.

Another issue which is expected to play a prominent part in the Republican Senatorial primary is that of support for President Coolidge. This issue was forecast some months ago and has been given national emphasis recently by speeches in Massachusetts by Senator William M. Butler and others.

It is upon the Coolidge issue that ex-Governor Stickney of Vermont is opposing Senator Dale for the Republican nomination in that state. Some newspaper correspondents have said that Dale has even a less anti-Coolidge record than Moses.

While some Washington correspondents pointed out their opinions that the defeat of Senator Pepper in Pennsylvania in a three cornered fight for re-nomination was a blow at the administration the Manchester Union editorially held that this was not the whole story. The Union, which has been a

supporter of Senator Moses, argued that one of the important factors in Pepper's defeat was his support of Newberry. New Hampshire people who are familiar with the record were set to wondering whether, if the voters of Pennsylvania turned away from Pepper because of the Newberry incident, Senator Moses advocacy of seating of Newberry after his notorious campaign would have an effect in this state.

The list of candidates for the state Senate continues to grow. Earl V. Howard of Piermont and Walter M. Flint of Plymouth have both announced their intention to seek the Republican nomination in the third district. The candidacy of Stephen W. Clow for the Republican nomination in the fourth district has also been announced.

A lively contest looms in the 12th district. Two prominent Nashua men, Atty. Ivory C. Eaton and Eliot A. Carter, will seek the senatorial nomination in the Republican primary. In the 10th district Chauncey J. Newell of Alstead is seeking the Republican nomination.

The councilor fight in the first district between A. O. Brown of Ashland and William D. Rudd of Franconia is attracting considerable interest. Candidates in the other councilor districts have done little active campaigning as yet.

William H. L. Page of Laconia has made public his intention to seek the Republican nomination for representative in Ward Three of the Lake City. Mr. Page is one of the first to announce his candidacy for the House. Prof. James P. Richardson of Hanover had previously announced his intention to seek reelection to the lower body.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



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75,000 MINUTE MEN.

"There are people in New England who think Chicago is a place where presidents of the United States are nominated, and where bandits use machine guns because the streets are too congested for the employment of field artillery," remarked Secretary of State Hobart Pillsbury in a recent talk in Chicago on the occasion of the arrival of the Boston and Maine's new express, the "Minute Man," on its maiden trip.

Yes, there probably are people in New Hampshire whose impression of Chicago is just about that pictured by Mr. Pillsbury. And there are people in New Hampshire who have just about as absurd notions concerning other places in their own state.

To some people Concord is a city of such snobbish and aristocratic ways that one cannot ask a policeman one's

way without first having been formally introduced to him by the city marshal.

Many think of Manchester as a city of vacant factories and crowded tenements. Nashua is an overgrown town whose main industry is producing a winning baseball team. Berlin is a fitting "location" for a Tom Mix picture, where babies learn to say "hands up" before they say "mama."

Anyone who has lived in any of these cities knows that these impressions are ridiculous. Yet they exist in part, at least, in the minds of many outsiders, even in the minds of some who know that Chicago is something more than an incubator for presidential candidates and a practice range for machine guns.

People who have moved from one place in the state to another are surprised to find that their new home is nothing like the picture which had been current in their old home town. And they are surprised, too, to hear the descriptions of their old home town which their new neighbors give.

It is easy to understand how ridiculous conceptions of other cities and towns existed a few decades ago, but it is surprising to find that they persist in an age when nearly every family owns an automobile. It is so easy now to visit other cities and towns in the state and one visit is generally sufficient to dispel a good many false notions.

The state publicity bureau is doing good work in bringing visitors to New Hampshire. It is equally important that New Hampshire people see their own state. Every one of the 75,000 automobiles can be a "Minute Man" establishing better relations between the cities and towns of the state, just

as the new Boston and Maine train is bringing New England and the Middle West closer together.

The Granite Monthly announces with this issue the addition to its staff of Albert S. Baker, who has for a long time written articles for the magazine. Mr. Baker becomes contributing editor.

For two years Mr. Baker was on the staff of the Manchester Union and he has been more recently connected with the Concord Monitor.

In the July issue of the Granite Monthly will appear another of Helen McMillin's fascinating story-telling articles. An entertaining historical article will be another feature of this number.

Sparks From The Press

Did you ever stop to think that many a stock promoter ran away from the farm years ago because he didn't like to water the stock.—*Valley Times*.

A New York woman has sued a face surgeon for \$100,000, for disfigurement in a face-lifting operation. Judging from her pictures after the operation, she is entitled to the damages, but we don't know what the surgeon had to work on in the beginning.—*Rochester Courier*.

These days pedestrians have rights, but usually they are last rites.—*Portsmouth Herald*.

RADIO CONTEST.

Mrs. Gertrude A. Graves of 330 West Emerson St., Melrose, Mass., a former resident of New Hampshire, has been awarded the \$50 prize for submitting the best set of answers to the 24 questions in the Granite Monthly radio contest.

Mrs. Graves with her husband, Carlton P. Graves, were eager listeners when the eight talks by prominent New Hampshire men were broadcast from Station WNAC. Mr. Graves, too is a former resident of the Granite State.

The winner of the \$50 prize writes "We have been much interested in the radio talks and wish to thank you for the pleasure we have derived from the broadcasts and also for the privilege of participating in the contest."

Five hundred baldheaded men are to have a convention in Bridgeport Conn. It ought to be a field day for the fly-paper salesmen.—*Manchester Union*.

The health commissioner of New York City finds that most of the typhoid there is caused by milk watered from stable pumps. They'll have to insist that dairymen use pure water.—*Keene Sentinel*.

A general strike would never go in the United States. Over in England it has knocked ice cream off the daily menu.—*Nashua Telegraph*.

WEBSTER'S ANCESTORS

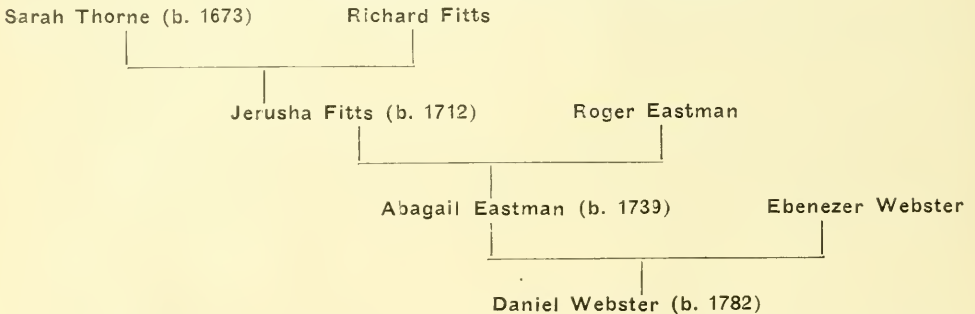
BY JOHN C. THORNE

In Connection with the Recent Unveiling in the Hall of Fame of a Bust of Daniel Webster, Presented by the New Hampshire Historical Society, It Is Interesting to Study the Great Statesman's Lineage. Mr. Thorne Describes Webster's Maternal Ancestry.

While as a state New Hampshire is considering Daniel Webster and his elevation in bronze to the Hall of Fame in New York University, it is an opportune time to contemplate his ancestry.

woman, and remarkable for resolution of character, bravery and piety—often walking sixteen miles to worship with the people of God at Ipswich, of which church she was a member. She was a

DANIEL WEBSTER'S MATERNAL ANCESTORS



It is the purpose of this article to trace the great statesman's maternal ancestry rather than the paternal lineage, which has been frequently described by historians. President Coolidge pointed out in a recent address that it is a serious omission in tracing decent to forget the maternal stock. And many assert that the female line of decent is stronger than the male.

In the Fitts Genealogy these facts are given: "Richard Fitts, b. Feb. 26, 1672 in Ipswich, Mass.; m. Sarah Thorne, Mch., ye 18, 1694-5."

This note immediately follows: "Mrs. Fitts (Sarah Thorne) was a superior

dutiful and affectionate wife, a kind mother and a charitable and a useful member of society."

She became the great grandmother of the immortal Daniel Webster and many of her traits of character appear quite strongly in Webster's career. She died in March, 1773 at the advanced age of full one hundred years.

Mrs. Fitts' children were Martha, born Feb. 27, 1702, and Jerusha, born Dec. 10, 1712. Martha Fitts was married on April 1, 1727 to John Eastman of Salisbury. A little less than three years later Jerusha Fitts married John Eastman's brother, Roger. The second

marriage between members of the Fitts and Eastman families took place on Jan. 25, 1730.

On Sept. 27, 1739 a daughter Abigail, was born to Jerusha Fitts Eastman. Abigail Eastman, who was to become the mother of Daniel Webster, married Colonel Ebenezer Webster of Salisbury Oct. 13, 1774. She died April 14, 1816.

Daniel Webster was born Jan. 18, 1782, nine years after the death of his great grandmother, Sarah Thorne. He had three older brothers and sisters, Mehitabel, Abigail and Ezekiel.

I cannot forebear to quote a letter here from the hand of Senator William E. Chandler, written at Waterloo, N. H., his country residence, on November 4, 1914.

Writing of the Webster Birthplace Association, in which he was deeply interested, and of which I was a member, he said, "Of course you will cling to the thought of your connection with the Webster blood, and Webster is worthy

of all the praise that has ever been given the name."

Then he quotes the descent, as follows. "Thorne, Fitts, Eastman, Ebenezer Webster, Daniel Webster."

The Thorne family in the line of the Webster descent should be mentioned. They were an ancient family. The earliest account of them known is in 1199, when Sir William Thorne, son of John Thorne, was knighted for valor in war by King Richard, "The Lion Hearted." The coat of arms bestowed bore the motto, "God Guide Me." The family seat is now in Pembrokeshire, South Wales, being that of Lady Thorne—Thorne.

The descendants came to this country in 1635, to Salem and Kingston, from which they went to Salisbury, N. H. and settled on Thorne Hill. Phineas Thorne, the writer's grandfather, was a noted schoolmaster, known as "School Master Thorne," who lived to be 91 years old. He taught Daniel Webster, before he left home for college.

DAFFODILS

BY OLIVE A. BROWN

They raise their queenly heads from out their swords of green,
And fill my latticed window with a glorious, golden sheen.
Outside the blasts are raging, and the snow is in the air,
But for me the sun is shining,—tho a prisoner in my chair.

So many weeks I've waited, as the long days dragged their length,
For the fullness of their beauty, and the fullness of my strength.
Now their radiance makes an eden—from the outer world apart—
And there's summer in my window, and there's courage in my heart.

Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

ELECTION UNWISE

The Pointer Fish and Game club of Nashua has gone on record as favoring the election by the people of a Fish and Game commissioner for the purpose, as they state, of taking the office out of politics.

If they have in mind the grooming of some candidate to replace the present commissioner they will surely start a political scramble. If their motive is to retain the present commissioner on account of his efficiency, which we believe most sportsmen recognize, a change in the present system is unnecessary.

As a matter of fact the tendency to keep good men in appointive offices regardless of politics is very much in evidence right now. We should dislike to see this upset by the plan suggested by the Pointer club. It was not many years ago that the fight to establish this principle of non-partisanship centered about the Fish and Game department itself. It is far better for the sportsmen to get behind future governors in advocacy of this principle than to invite the danger, however good the intentions may be, of throwing the office of Fish and Game commissioner into a general election the outcome of which nobody can predict to a certainty.
—*Hanover Gazette*

The action of the Governor and Council in unanimously expressing disapproval of the proposed revision of

New England freight rates affecting textile shipments is most timely and commendable. It is unquestionable that the projected rates will impose a serious handicap upon New Hampshire industry. It is to be hoped that every possible influence will be brought to bear to force a reconsideration of the matter by the New England Freight Association.—*Newport Argus-Champion*.

REGISTERING AT CAMPS

The New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs has never been an organization of busybodies. It may be taken for granted therefore that if its members note in the form of a resolution adopted at its annual meeting that there are conditions at the summer tourist camps in the state which ought to be rectified to the extent of having parties patronizing these camps register with the same care that is obligatory in hotels and lodging houses, there is a need that such action be taken.

Tourist camps are bound to grow in number. Conditions which were noted last year and the year before will increase rather than decrease. Properly drawn it is inconceivable that such a bill would meet any opposition at a legislative session.—*Nashua Telegraph*.

The best part of the handsome pamphlet just sent out by the New Hampshire Publicity Department, is the fact

that it does not exaggerate the wonderful attractions to be found in the old Granite State.—*Monadnock Breeze*.

ENOUGH PATCHING

Roads throughout the state are in bad condition and the state highway department starts now to make them fit for the "home folks" and for the many the Publicity Committee has been inviting to motor in New Hampshire during the summer months. And to secure the tourists that we hope to have with us, we must have good roads. Other states are spending money for fine roads and where roads are best there the tourist will go even if the scenery isn't quite as alluring.

The gasoline tax gives our highway builders about three quarters of a million of dollars a year. That is quite a sum of money but it is insignificant in comparison with the miles of road-bed demanding attention. We have roads that wash away with the spring thaws and freshets and that means a constant outlay. Until we tackle this man's job of making roads in a man's way we are not going to get very far. The need of roads as good as the best is generally conceded. It is about time we built that type of a road and stopped spending so much of our money in patching.—*Coos County Democrat*.

New Hampshire University has certainly made a rule that will work wonders in regulating college life and putting a stop to a dangerous freedom. The automobile that is the "rich boy's" has upset all rules and hereafter pupils there will not be permitted to have

them. Fine work, President Hetzel and if this is followed by Dartmouth, Harvard and Yale the colleges will get back to normalcy and sanity and the college will once more function.—*Portsmouth Herald*.

NON-STOP TRAINS

There is a rising feeling from two causes against the policy of Boston & Maine in many New Hampshire cities, and Franklin is one, one from the increasing number of petitions for motor busses to take the place of trains and the new policy of non-stop trains.

Many New Hampshire residents feel that the non-stop trains will be a detriment to the State. It is also felt that the growing number of busses for passenger service on the roads will cost the State, counties and towns greatly increased amounts for highway repairs.

Manchester and Nashua residents feel especially hurt because the Montreal-Boston fliers go through those cities without stopping.—*Franklin Journal Transcript*.

New Hampshire has won an enviable reputation as the driest among the entire New England states. This was declared by Captain George Parker, head of the federal prohibition directors in New England. Mr. Parker did not attempt to explain the reason for this excellent record of New Hampshire. Perhaps he did not need to. There is no other state in New England that has so conscientious a worker in behalf of prohibition as Jonathan S. Lewis, the New Hampshire director of Federal prohibition.—*Milford Cabinet*.

AN ASPIRATION

• • •

IN MEMORIAM

— • • • —

The following lines were written by E. Bertram Pike, prominent New Hampshire manufacturer who recently died, in memory of his father, Edwin B. Pike. Mr. Pike wrote this "Aspiration" on April 7, 1923, on which day his father, had he lived, would have been 78 years old.

To live long, though long years should be denied me.

To add something to the World's struggle for growth and "higher ground".

To strive for those achievements whose benefits are the widest spread, and bring greater joy in contemplation than in attainment—and always to strive.

To smile often and from the heart; to grieve only for the sorrows of others; and to despair never.

To remember: That a pampered body cannot shelter a valiant spirit; That Self-love and Happiness do not dwell in the same house; that whatever is right and ought to be, can be; that "I can't" and "I'm afraid" are the twin children of Cowardice.

And finally, to pass on to those who shall come after, the best that has come to me from those who have gone before, after I shall have added all of which I am capable, steadfast in the conviction that the soul which marches to the command of Vision, Courage, and Faith marches to Victory.

To leave the World a little richer than he found it; to give more than he received; to bring a little Sunshine into clouded Lives; these were among the worthwhile things he struggled to do—the things for which he fought and prayed.

May I, and those who through me have been given that wonderful mystery called Life, keep up that fight, holding fast to the Faith which sustained him through many discouragements to the end.

New Hampshire Necrology

REV. JOHN J. LYONS, LL. D., rector of St. Anne's Church in Manchester and one of the most prominent Catholic clergymen in the East, died on May 4th, following an illness of several months.

Father Lyons was born in Manchester Sept. 23, 1859. He was graduated from Holy Cross College and then studied theology at St. Sulpice Seminary in France. He was ordained to the priesthood in France in 1883.

During Father Lyon's pastorate of 41 years, he brought about many important changes in his church. The rectory was remodelled, alterations were made in the interior of the edifice and the McDonald School, one of the best equipped in the city, was erected.

At the time of his death Father Lyons was the oldest active priest in the Manchester diocese and was the oldest living alumnus of Holy Cross College in New Hampshire. His alma mater honored him at the 1924 commencement by conferring on him the degree of Doctor of Laws.

The prominent clergyman was beloved by hundreds because of his many acts of kindness. In a quiet way he comforted those in trouble and gave generously to those in need.

Surviving Father Lyons are his brother, Rev. Francis X. Lyons, pastor of the Blessed Sacrament Church; and two sisters, Helen A. and Annie M. Lyons.

THOMAS P. THOMPSON, one of the oldest native born residents of Franklin, died on May 3rd at the age of 89.

Mr. Thompson was for many years a well known farmer. He was a prominent member of the Franklin Methodist Church, where he was a Sunday School teacher from his youth up until a few years ago.

The survivors are a son, Rev. Roger E. Thompson of Rochester, and a daughter, Mrs. Mabel Thompson Kidder of Franklin.

GEORGE F. STONE, well known Keene business man, died on May 7th, following an illness of several months.

Mr. Stone was a prominent Odd Fellow. He also held membership in the Keene Commandery, United Order of the Golden Cross, of which he was financial keeper of records at the time of his death. He was a member of Friendship Rebeckah Lodge. He was a member and former trustee of the First Congregational Church.

Besides his widow, he is survived by four half-brothers, F. Leslie Stone, Edmond Stone and Herman Stone of Hartford, Conn., and Prof. W. H. Stone of Newark, N. J., and by a half-sister, Mrs. John H. Smith of Keene.

MRS. MARY HALL SHEDD, widow of Dr. George H. Shedd, died suddenly at her home in North Conway on April 12th.

Mrs. Shedd was born in Norway, Me., March 6, 1854. She was an active member of the North Conway Women's Club and Anna Stickney Chapter, D. A. R. She was interested in charity and gave much of her time to work for the Memorial Hospital.

Surviving Mrs. Shedd are a son, Dr. G. Harold Shedd; a grandson, George H. Shedd; and a sister, Miss Lizzie Hall.

WILLIAM A. SALTMARSH, proprietor of the Brown & Saltmarsh art store in Concord, died at his home on May 19th, following a long illness. He was a native of Concord and was a graduate of the Concord Business College.

He was a member of White Mountain Lodge, I. O. O. F., Penacook Encampment, Aras Sanctorum and the Wonolancet Club.

The survivors include his widow, a daughter, Gertrude E. Saltmarsh; a son, William R. Saltmarsh; his parents; two sisters, Mrs. Edwin E. Waite of Millis, Mass., and Mrs. Arthur E. Handy of Concord; and a brother, Frank H. Saltmarsh.

REV. CHARLES H. FARNSWORTH, for many years grand chaplain of the Masonic Grand Lodge of New Hampshire, died at the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital in Concord on May 15th. He had served as a minister in

the Methodist Episcopal denomination for nearly 46 years.

Mr. Farnsworth was born in Lyman in 1846. He received his education at St. Johnsbury Academy and at Boston University. He held pastorates in several places in Vermont and Massachusetts as well as in Hudson, Manchester, Woodsville and Penacook, New Hampshire. He was a 32nd degree Mason and a member of Blazing Star Lodge, A. F. and A. M., of Concord.

MISS JENNIE YOUNG, for many years president of the art section of the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. Maurice A. Holton, in Manchester on May 15th.

Miss Young was a native and life-long resident of Manchester. She was a member of the Interrogation Club, the Historic Art Club, the Helping Hand Society, the District Nursing Association, the Red Cross and several other organizations. She was prominent in the Unitarian Church.

Besides her sister, Miss Young is survived by two nephews, Edward E. Holton

of Manchester and Maurice W. Holton of Providence, R. I., and by one niece, Miss Sarah C. Holton of Manchester.

EDWIN C. BEAN, former New Hampshire secretary of state, died at his home in Concord on May 27th. He was 72 years of age.

Mr. Bean was a native of Gilmanton. He received his education at the town schools and at Tilton Seminary. He was engaged in the mercantile business in Belmont for 30 years and served in various town offices.

He was a member of the House of Representatives in the 1877, 1913 and 1915 sessions. He was made speaker of the House in 1915. In the same year he became secretary of state and served in that capacity for eight years.

Mr. Bean was president of the New Hampshire Retail Merchants' Association for three years. He held membership in several fraternal organizations.

Surviving Mr. Bean are his widow, two daughters, Misses Helen M. and Edna C. Bean, and one son, Arthur E. Bean, all of Concord.

Personals

MARRIED at Nashua on May 1st—Miss Almeda Reed, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Reed, to Hobart D. Dender of Niagara Falls, N. Y., The bride was for three years dietitian at the Butler Hospital in Providence, R. I. Mr. Dender is assistant auditor at the Niagara Falls Power Co.

MARRIED at Portsmouth on May 17th—Miss Caroline W. Badger, daughter of ex-Mayor and Mrs. D. W. Badger, to John E. Seybolt. The bride was graduated from Lassell Seminary in the class of 1922. The bridegroom is manager of the Portsmouth Gas Company.

BORN on May 1st to Editor and Mrs. Edward Thomson Fairchild of Manchester, a daughter, Natalie.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. George P. Cross of Franklin, married 50 years on May 7th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Frank Morse of Laconia, married 50 years on May 12th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Clement Sawyer of Grasmere, married 50 years on May 24th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Trudell of Dublin, married 50 years on May 25th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Fred W. Landon of Concord, married 50 years on May 18th.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

New Hampshire St^{N H} Magazine



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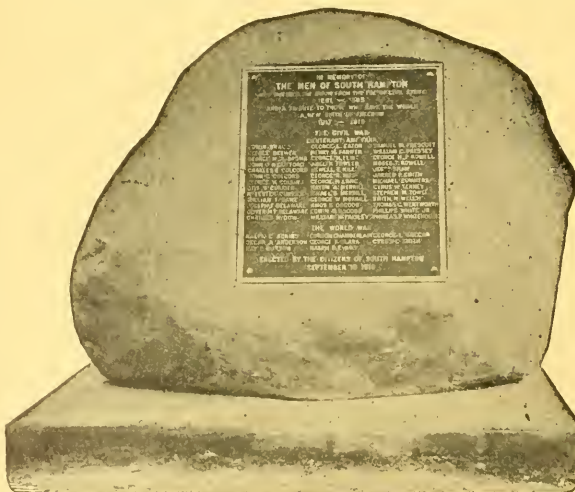
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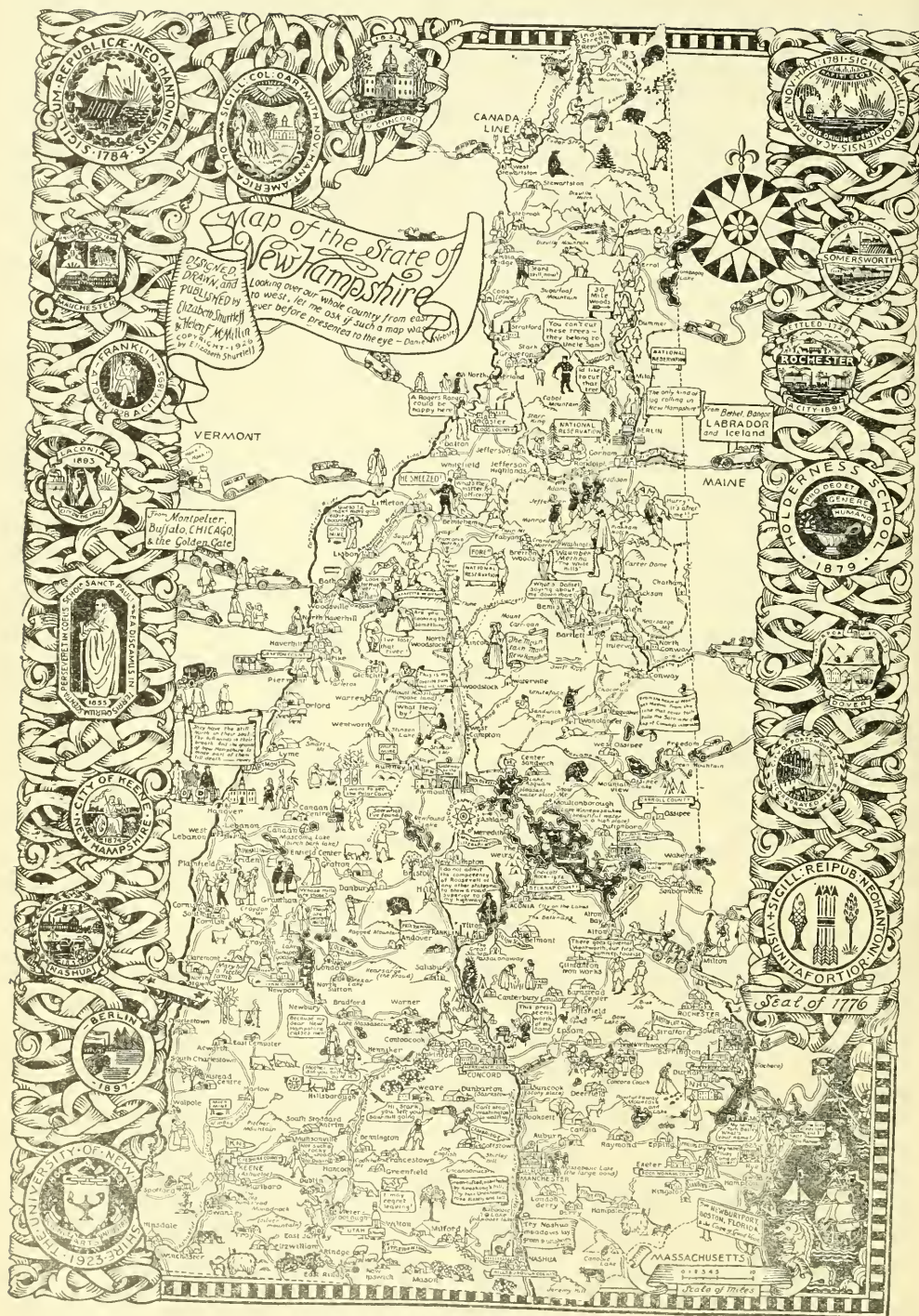
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Miniature reproduction of a unique map of New Hampshire which is finding a ready sale in bookstores and tea houses throughout the state. The map, which is the first state map of its kind to be placed on the market, is the work of Miss Elizabeth Shurtleff, a native of Concord, N. H., and Miss Helen McMillin, former editor of the *Granite Monthly*.

The Month in New Hampshire

State Celebrates Anniversary of Founding of Independent Government—Dartmouth and University of New Hampshire Confer Degrees—Six Killed by Automobiles—Jones Jury Fails to Agree.

The month of June opened in New Hampshire with the state celebrating the 150th anniversary of its foundation as an independent government.

A most impressive feature of the celebration, all of which was held in the state capital, was the parade of 3,000 school children. The marching lines of children in their gay costumes presented a spectacle which will long be remembered by those who witnessed the procession.

✓ Hanover was a mecca for hundreds of Dartmouth graduates whose reunions were part of the program of the 1926 commencement exercises at the college. Degrees were awarded to 333 seniors at the commencement exercises in Webster Hall. Among the recipients of honorary degrees were two prominent New Hampshire men, Chief Justice Peaslee of the Supreme Court and Harlan Pearson, secretary to Governor Winant and a veteran newspaperman.

Governor Winant received an honorary degree of doctor of laws at the 56th annual commencement exercises at the University of New Hampshire. Mrs. Mary P. Remick of Concord, Phillip Ayres, formerly of Concord, and Atty. Gen. Jeremy Waldron of Portsmouth were also honored by the conferring of degrees. Diplomas were awarded to 176 seniors.

The trial at Woodsville of Judge Fred A. Jones of Lebanon on a charge of second degree manslaughter in connection with the death of Mrs. Mildred Presley at Hanover last January attracted the attention of the entire state. The jury failed to agree and was discharged by Judge Burque.

A threatened strike of cigarmakers in Manchester was settled when the demands of the cigarmaker's union for an increase in wages of \$1.50 on each 1,000 cigars rolled was granted. The demands of the union were presented to the R. G. Sullivan company shortly after cigarmakers in Boston had been granted a similar increase in wages following a strike.

The union's request was at first flatly denied by the Sullivan company, but, following negotiations brought about by Federal Conciliator Charles G. Wood of Washington, the increase in wages was finally granted.

Crown Prince Gustavus Adolphus of Sweden and his wife, Princess Louise, paid a brief visit in New Hampshire on a motor trip into northern New England. The royal visitors were the guests of Mrs. Barret Wendall and Mr. and Mrs. J. Templeman Coolidge at Portsmouth.

Fatalities in motor vehicle accidents increased during June. The total for the month was six. One accident resulted in two deaths when a motorcycle carrying Oscar Minneault and Francis Courcy, both of Nashua, crashed into an automobile near the Nashua Country Club. Both motorcyclists were killed.

With the coming of warmer weather the number of water accidents also increased. Four lost their lives in the rivers and lakes of the state during the month. The victims included one small boy, a youth of 19 and two men. One of the victims, Michael F. McGowan of Manchester, was a veteran of the World War. He was drowned at Crystal Lake in Manchester within sight of hundreds of spectators.

Keene Normal School's new Harriet Lane Huntress dormitory was dedicated with appropriate exercises on June 18th. Governor Winant and Huntley N. Spaulding, chairman of the state board of education, were the principal speakers at the dedicatory exercises. The new structure, which was erected at a cost of \$250,000, fills a need for larger living quarters which has long existed at the state institution.

Manchester was host to the New England Fire Chiefs' Association for three days during the association's annual convention. Chief Charles H. French of the Manchester department was elected president of the organization.

Nearly 2,000 Knights Templars celebrated the 100th anniversary of Knight Templarism in New Hampshire at Portsmouth.

An East Rochester girl and a Concord boy have been selected as the New Hampshire winners in the American Youth award of the Philadelphia Sesqui-Centennial Exposition. Miss Alice M. Thompson is the selection as "New Hampshire's ideal girl" and John Hobson has been chosen as the ideal boy.

Dartmouth and the University of New Hampshire closed their baseball seasons with creditable records. Dartmouth tied Columbia for first place in the Quadrangular Cup league by an unexpected victory over the league leaders in the final game.

Both New Hampshire teams in the New England League were in the first division at the end of the month. Manchester jumped into first place and Nashua was not far behind.

A petition from the Manchester and Derry Street Railway for permission to discontinue operation of its line was heard by the Public Service Commission. Testimony presented at the hearings showed that in the 18 years of its existence the railway has suffered a net loss of \$150,000. For just one year, in 1909, the line showed a profit. In 1909 under the local option law Manchester was "wet" and Derry "dry," which accounts for the increased business in that year.

Fire destroyed the beautiful colonial residence at Landaff of former Congressman Raymond B. Stevens, who is now in Siam serving as advisor to the king. Relatives of Mr. Stevens had just left the house when the fire was discovered. The cause is not known. It is estimated that the loss will amount to \$30,000.

CRAWFORD NOTCH

A History

BY GERAID BEATTIE

There have been many disasters more terrible than the Mt. Willey slide, which occurred just one hundred years ago, but few have been so long and so vividly remembered. Even the most casual tourist of the White Mountains has heard the tale, and scarcely a car passes through Crawford Notch without stopping at the site of the old Willey House.

Comparatively few visitors, however, realize that there are many other places in the notch which were once the scene of events as well deserving of their attention. The Willey slide was far from being the only incident in a history of adventure and exploration which had its beginning in the discovery of this pass through the mountains in 1632 by Darby Field, an explorer.

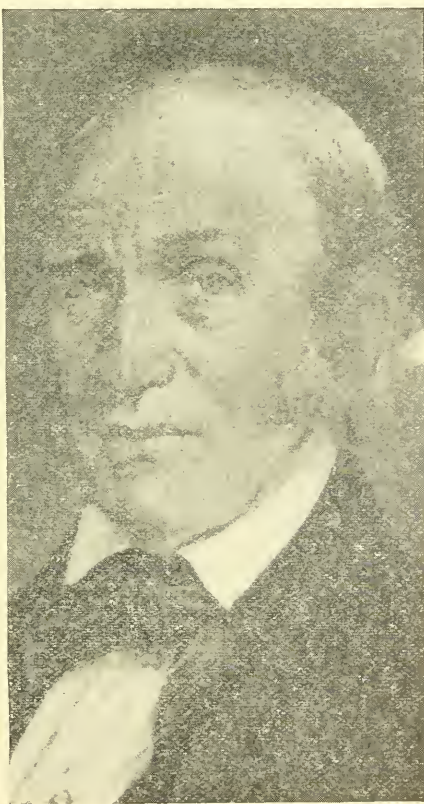
At this time Crawford Notch was an uninhabited tract of wilderness, for the Indians believed it to be the abode of

evil spirits and kept away from the ominous mountains with superstitious dread. When Field, ten years after his discovery of the notch, set out to climb

Mt. Washington, he could neither persuade nor bribe any of the Indians to accompany him. He made the journey through the notch, and climbed alone to the summit of Mt. Washington, undoubtedly the first man ever to set foot upon the now much visited heights.

For over a hundred years after this first exploration the notch remained untravelled and unexplored. We have an account of Indians using it as a passage to Canada early in the 18th century, but it was not until 1771 that it was re-dis-

covered by the White Man. In that year a lone hunter, Nash, made the discovery of this passage through the mountains, and, realizing its potential value as a highway, reported his dis-



ABEL CRAWFORD
"Patriarch of the Mountains"

covery to Governor Wentworth. The latter, skeptical of its usefulness, promised Nash that if he could get a horse through the notch from the north, he would give him a grant of land.

With the assistance of another hunter, Sawyer by name, and by dint of raising and lowering the horse with ropes over the more impassable crags, Nash actually brought the bewildered creature through, and was given the land immediately surrounding the gateway of the notch, known as Nash and Sawyer's Location. Sawyer's Rock, a landmark just beyond the western boundary of Bartlett, got its name from this same expedition. The legend is that Sawyer, having assisted the horse over the last barrier, drank a health to their adventure, and, breaking the empty rum bottle on the rock, claimed it as his own.

The land just south of Sawyer's Location was granted by George the Third to Thomas Chadbourne as a reward for his services in the Indian wars. In 1775 Richard Hart purchased this land for the sum of fifteen hundred dollars, and renamed it Hart's Location. At this time the road through the notch was scarcely more than a footpath, but, despite the difficulties of traversing it, it was much used, as it was by far the shortest route through to the north.

There is a tragic story connected with these early days of travel through the notch—the tale of Nancy Barton, a servant in the household of Colonel John Whipple at Jefferson. Finding that her lover had proved faithless and deserted her, she set out alone in pursuit of him, and made her way through a blinding snow storm to a point some twelve miles south of the notch gateway. Here, frozen to death, she was found by a rescue

party. A quarter mile from Bemis station the traveler will find the path to Nancy's grave. The stream beside which she perished, and the mountain down which this stream takes its tumultuous course, are both named after her, and Nancy Falls, located about two miles from the highway, on this same stream, are the most beautiful of all the falls in Crawford Notch and the highest in the White Mountains.

It was in 1778 that this tragedy occurred. A few years later, and within a stone's throw of Nancy's grave, the first settler of the notch valley built his home near the present "Bemis" station. This settler was Abel Crawford, styled in the old histories "the Patriarch of the Mountains." The life of almost incredible hardship which he lived during his first years in the mountains can best be described in the words of his son, Ethan, which we quote from Benjamin Willey's interesting volume, "Incidents in White Mountain History."

"Until I was thirteen years old I never had a hat, a mitten, or a pair of shoes of my own. But so accustomed did I become to the cold that I could harness and unharness horses in the coldest weather, with my head, hands and feet almost bare."

To Mr. Willey we are also indebted for this vivid bit of description, quoted from an early settler in a near-by town.

"Arriving at our destination we found the log-house, erected the autumn previous, half buried in the snow, and had to shovel a hole through to find a door. It had no chimney, no stove, no floor and no windows except the open door or the smoke hole in the roof. We built a fire-place at one end of green logs, and replaced them as often as

they burned out, till the snow left us when we could get rocks to supply their place. We had but two chairs and one bed-stead. Thus we lived till the summer opened when we moved in the balance of our furniture."

Despite the rigors of such an existence, Abel Crawford lived to be something over eighty years of age, and re-

known as the "Mt. Crawford House" or simply "Crawford's"; a tavern kept by a Henry Hill, six miles north, which later became the home of the fated Willey family; and the Notch House, built on the Giant's Grave by Abel and his son Ethan, and kept by another son, Thomas.

The opening of the "Tenth New



CRAWFORD NOTCH—*From An Old Print*

Nestled in the pass which the Indians considered an abode of evil spirits is the old Mt. Crawford House.

mained vigorous to the last. His home in Hart's Location soon became a popular place for weary travellers to stop and rest and, while so doing, to listen to the old man's tales of his adventures with Indians and wild animals in the early days of his life in the mountains.

At the time of his death, in 1851, there were three taverns in the notch; his own home, in the notch valley,

Hampshire Turnpike" from Bartlett through the notch gateway in 1803 brought a great increase in traffic through the pass, and it was at this time that Mr. Hill's house, built in 1793, was opened for the shelter of stage-drivers. Though both he and Thomas Crawford entertained many persons of note in their hostelries, Abel Crawford's was the more popular place,

for every traveller through the mountains was anxious to see the man for whom the notch itself was named. The register of the old Mt. Crawford House, now kept at the Notchland Inn at Bemis contains the name of many an interesting visitor.

One can imagine the scene in the comfortable living-room of the tavern, a roaring blaze in the huge fireplace, and sitting before it a group of men among whom would be found the stage-driver and his companions, a few weary trappers, some young students who had ridden on horseback from Portland or even further, and such men as Chester Harding, the portrait painter, Daniel Webster, S. S. Pierce, Louis Agassiz, and the owner of the old Boston Theatre, John Stetson, all listening to Abel Crawford's tales of the pioneer days.

Theodore Roosevelt stopped at "Crawford's" on his trip through the mountains, and we find the names of Frankenstein, the artist, of Theodore Lyman, president of Yale, of Edward Everett, and of many another well known man. With Ethan Crawford as their tireless guide these men would set out in the morning to ascend Mt. Washington—perhaps by the first bridle path, which Ethan and his father made in 1821, or by the Davis trail, made under Abel Crawford's direction some years later.

The prosperous and happy life which the owners of the two Crawford taverns led contrasts sharply with the history of the Willey House. In 1825 Mr. Samuel Willey, his wife and five children moved into the tavern which had been built in the narrow meadow between Mt. Webster and Mt. Willey. For a year they lived there happily, hunting, farming, and entertaining their

many guests. In June of the following year there occurred an event which might well have caused them to leave their new home, namely, a landslide on the mountain directly behind their establishment. However, Mr. Willey reasoned that "such an event has not occurred for a very long time past, and another is not likely to occur for an equally long time to come," and decided to remain.

But his reasoning proved false. In August of the same year, after a long drought, a terrible storm thundered its way through the notch. So great was the rain-fall that the Saco River rose twenty-four feet in a single night. The meadows were flooded, the road became a raging torrent of muddy water, filled with the broken branches of trees and blocked by huge rocks which had been washed down from the overhanging mountains.

The people in the towns south of the notch were hard put to save their homes and cattle. The storm lasted for two days, and during that time the relatives of Samuel Willey, who were living in Bartlett and North Conway, gave many an anxious thought to the family in their mountain home. With the cessation of the storm came a rumor that the whole Willey family had been destroyed, but little credence was given to a report seemingly so impossible. However, the dreadful news was soon confirmed, and in a manner strangely in accord with the savage fury of the storm. A traveller brought the tidings, but having made his way to a point not more than a hundred yards from the home of Samuel Willey's father at Conway, found it impossible to cross the river and so reach the house. It was late at night, and in vain did he call

across the stream, his voice could not arouse the sleeping people. In desperation he seized his hunting horn, and it was the sound of shrill blast after blast, coming through the stormy darkness, which aroused the elder Willey. Then came the dreadful news, shouted across the roaring water. From house to house the call was repeated; "News

straight toward the house, gathering momentum as it came. Due to a curious formation of the land it divided just before it reached the little tavern, the two parts went one on either side of the building, one of them carrying away the stables, and met again a few yards farther on. Near the ruins of the stable were found the bodies of the



THE WILLEY HOUSE.

Scene of the famous landslide of 1826 which wiped out the entire family of Samuel Willey

of the Willey Family! All are gone!"

By daylight all the relatives and friends of Samuel Willey had heard the tidings and set out for the notch. After many hours of exhausting travel they reached the Willey House, to find it standing unharmed, but in the midst of a scene of the most awful desolation. A terrific landslide had started a point far up Mt. Willey, and had rushed

straight toward the house, gathering momentum as it came. Whether they had run out in terror, seeing the approaching avalanche, or whether the rising water had driven them from the house to seek safety on higher ground will never be known. Not one of the family was living to tell the tale of horror.

On the site of the old Willey House, which burned to the ground in 1898, stands now the Willey Camp, the centre

of the state forest reserve, some five thousand acres purchased by the state government in 1913. It would be physically impossible for another such slide to occur. But few indeed are the travelers who can stand between the sheer cliffs of Mt. Webster and the once treacherous Mt. Willey, without a thought for that tragic night.

In July of this year, at the time of the placing of the tablet marking the site of the Willey House, there will be enacted a pageant of the notch history and once again through the mountains will seem to ring that desolate cry, "News of the Willey family! All are gone!"

The bronze tablet is a gift to the state from Anna Stickney Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of North Conway. The chapter has enrolled in its membership several descendants of the ill-fated Willey family.

The pageant will depict too the later history of the notch, which we can but briefly touch upon in this article.

Up to 1850 the history of the notch, as we have seen, was, with little exception, the story of the Crawford family. With the death of Abel Crawford a new character appears to take his place. This was Dr. Samuel A. Bemis, a somewhat eccentric Englishman who had for many years lived in Boston. He purchased from Abel Crawford the old tavern and the surrounding lands, and built the granite house which stands today just across the road from the spot where the elder Crawford entertained his many guests. Here for many years he lived practically alone in this, the first country estate in the mountains.

During his lifetime he saw many changes in the notch—the railroad was completed in 1873, and before this time the highway had been re-laid and greatly improved, so that travellers were able to make the journey through the pass in their own carriages rather than in the lumbering stage-coaches. He was a lover of the mountains and all that pertained to them, and he carefully preserved many a souvenir of the early days, which is still to be found at his house in Bemis. Like the Crawfords he named many of the mountains and streams, and his memory should live long in the hearts of all fishermen, for it was he who, on a visit to the mountains in 1835, "planted a colony of trout" in the Saco, and another in the Lake of the Clouds.

The closing of the Mount Crawford House and the burning of Tom Crawford's tavern, mark the end of the pioneer days in the notch. Since that time the history has been one of few events, but rather of gradual improvement of conditions of travel. The huge hotels at Crawfords, Fabyans and Bretton Woods have been built to house the many hundreds who annually visit the mountains.

The automobile made its first appearance in the mountains twenty-five years ago and with the opening of the Willey Camps the notch became a popular resort for the "auto-camper". In 1919 Dr. Bemis' home was opened to the public as "Notchland Inn."

Mt. Crawford, Mt. Bemis, Sawyer's Rock, Mt. Willey and Mt. Nancy are the enduring monuments to the makers of the notch history. The story is one for which rugged mountains may well stand.

GALLOWS FOR TAXES

BY HELEN F. McMILLIN

*Communities with Town Forests are Hanging
Their Taxes on Trees*

In Orson, Sweden people pay no taxes. The town maintains, not only excellent schools and libraries, but street car service and telephone service; and for these benefits the citizen pays nothing at all.

manner. And the citizen here also pays nothing.

Those aren't fairy stories. Nor are they strange exceptional tales of odd villages, unique in their utopian economies. They could be matched by a



PINES ON THE SHORE OF LAKE WINNEPESAUKEE AT ALTON

In Forsbach, in the Black Forest region of Baden, the town fathers never find it necessary to issue municipal bonds when new public buildings are to be built. Emergency revenue and the regular revenue required to run the town are both provided in the same

hundred, by a thousand, other tales which any forester who has traveled in Germany, Sweden, France, Switzerland, could tell you. Orson and Forsbach are two only of the many European towns whose municipal forests have been developed by careful planting and

cutting during the centuries until they now supply enough revenue to free the town of taxes.

Revenue of \$5,000,000

The forest in Orson has yielded over \$5,000,000 during the past 30 years without in any way reducing its prospective yield for the future. The Forsbach forest supplies work for the people of the town as well as paying the taxes, and there the place of a "sinking fund" for emergency expenses is taken by a reserve section of the forest from which timber is cut when a school house or a town hall or a street must be built. At least two thirds of Switzerland's forests are owned by the towns and cities; in Germany 20 per cent are town owned; in Sweden 4 per cent; in France 22 per cent; in Czechoslovakia 29 per cent; and in Bulgaria 50 per cent. There are at least 1500 town and village forests in Germany. In France 11,000 of the 35,000 towns and communities own woodland to a total amount of 5,000,000 acres. If they were given to slogans over there they might adopt the phrase: "Let the trees pay your taxes."

It took a great many centuries for the idea of town forests to reach this side of the Atlantic; it will take some few centuries more for our communities to reach the point where they can lift the tax burden from the shoulders of the citizens and hang it on the trees in the town woods. But the movement is well launched and even those whose eyes are upon present benefits instead of possible profit to posterity cannot afford to be left out. Within the last ten or fifteen years some ten or more states have passed laws enabling towns and cities to purchase or otherwise acquire and maintain forests.

Pennsylvania has been a leader in the movement and of the New England states Massachusetts has made most rapid and energetic progress. The Massachusetts Forestry Association offers to plant free of charge 5000 trees for any town establishing a town forest of 100 acres or more and the New England Box Company has duplicated the offer to towns in Franklin County. Vermont has begun the work with enthusiasm. Only a few weeks ago a special communication from the governor of the state to the selectmen of Vermont towns urged consideration of the town forest at the spring town meeting. Maine and Connecticut are interested also, and in our New Hampshire the movement is gathering momentum with every month.

New Hampshire Town Forests

How many town forests are there in New Hampshire? Any figure I could set down here would be out of date by the time the printer has put the article in type. Not less than sixty towns are listed in the State Forestry Department's office and that list is incomplete.

Some of the forests are very old; some are newly acquired and newly planted. There is the town forest of Newington, which is as old as the town itself, established in 1710, and including in its boundaries the library, town hall, a school, the church, and the parsonage; and there is the forest at Wakefield, established within the last year, two thousand trees planted by the town on land newly purchased on the main highway. There are town forests acquired by purchase and by tax title and by gift. There are town forests established on land already long in the possession of the town. There are town forests of five or six acres

and there are large town forests, like that owned by Keene, which comprises more than 1900 acres. And already they are proving themselves of value to the towns which maintain them.

The State Forestry Department likes to point to the town forest at Warner as a fine example of a practical town forest, well managed, bringing in already a good income with promise of large increases as the years go by. This tract was a gift to the town in 1919. It is about 800 acres in extent and it is very valuable land, worth more than \$10,000. The town appointed a Town Forest Committee and that committee has worked in close cooperation with the State Forestry Department. Some 22,000 trees have been planted. On several occasions timber has been cut for town needs, for the planking of a bridge, for fuel in schools and public buildings. Wood from the lot is sold also to a plant near by, which uses it in the manufacture of wood alcohol. The annual revenue from the tract is already about \$500.

Keene Sells Timber

Warner is by no means the only town which finds the forest a source of revenue. Not long ago Keene, with the advice of the Forestry Department, cut timber from several hundred acres of land owned by the city in Roxbury. The timber sold for nearly \$15,000, but Keene, realizing that the principles of conservation demand that value taken out of the land should be replaced, used part of the proceeds of the sale for the purchase of 75,000 trees, which were planted under the direction of the Forestry Department.

Newington also has found its woodland a profitable possession. During

the last fifty years timber to the value of \$6,000 has been cut on the town lot, and the town treasury has been enriched thereby. Back in the days following the Civil War, the timber on twelve two acre lots in Newington was sold at auction and the fund thus raised was used to pay off the Civil War debt.

The town forest as a source of revenue is an important subject. But there are other benefits which come from town forests which must not be overlooked. Not the least of these is the value of the town forest as a recreation ground and a park, as a sanctuary for game and birds. A great many of New Hampshire's town forests have been established to meet this need. A part of the Cathedral Woods in Conway belongs to the town.

Sunapee Considering Purchase

Sunapee has appointed a committee to consider the purchase of the Dewey Woods, a beautiful tract of old, old trees. At Alton, William Charlesworth Levy Park, for the purchase of which the woman's club worked very hard, stands as a beautiful memorial as well as a recreation ground near the shores of Lake Winnepesaukee.

Keene owns as part of its town forest the thirteen acres of old growth pine and hardwoods on both sides of the famous Five Mile Drive. The Keene Chamber of Commerce owns also in Gilsum one hundred acres bordering the Dartmouth College Highway and containing the famous "Potholes" and "Bears Den". North Sutton owns some fine woodland in a beautiful section of the town. The Village Improvement Society of the town owns also 48 acres of pine and hemlock forest bordering Kezar Lake. This tract is known as Wadleigh Park.

An even more important use for the town forest is as a protection of water supplies and water sheds. Littleton, five or six years ago, was not satisfied with its water supply. The Selectmen considered the matter and bought a tract of some 300 acres of woodland in Bethlehem, put in a reservoir, and now have not only an exceptionally fine water supply but a valuable town forest which protects the health of the people by guarding the water sources. Hanover and Dartmouth College own one of the largest town forest areas in the state and here also the forest protects the water supply. To establish the tract, the town and college bought up a number of farms around the reservoir and planted 30,000 trees.

University Has Large Tract

The University of New Hampshire has cut approximately half a million board feet from its woodlands during the past ten years. It owns a tract of 50 acres of old growth timber near the college grounds and in addition 300 acres of forest in Durham and 200 acres in Portsmouth and Greenland.

Manchester insures a pure and ample water supply for a growing city, by owning eighteen hundred acres on the shores of Massebesic Lake. More than 800,000 trees have been planted by the city on this tract.

Have you a town forest in your town? Don't be too sure about it if you think you haven't. All over the state, here and there are towns which have tucked away bits of land acquired in one way or another and forgotten even where they are. The town books show the tract carried at a certain low valuation, but no one has taken the trouble to look it up for many years. In some cases, the State Forestry De-

partment has found towns which have been carrying on their books for more than a hundred years land whose valuation is still given as five dollars an acre. Land does not lie idle for one hundred years. Normally it would produce in that time timber to the value of considerably more than five dollars an acre. In some cases towns have upon investigation of such tracts found themselves possessors of valuable woodland which they had never known they owned. Not always. Sometimes a neighboring farmer has cut over the land while the town neglected it. But it is worth looking up all the same.

Method of Procedure

It is from this angle that the State Forestry Department urges towns to approach the establishment of town forests. First appoint a committee to investigate the matter, advises the letter sent to boards of selectmen from the state department. The first task of that committee is to determine what lands the town already owns, to discover tracts of woodland which have been overlooked, and to seek out suitable tracts of town land for planting. In some towns—Weare, Franklin, Sullivan, for instance—it has been found feasible to use as a town forest land acquired just after the Civil War for poor farms. If the committee finds that the town owns no woodland and no land which can be planted as a town forest, it then becomes necessary to hunt up some privately owned property. Sometimes a suggestion to a public spirited citizen, a whisper of "no more taxes," is enough to secure for a town a gift of a desirable tract for planting. Sometimes it is necessary for

the town to purchase the land outright.

The State Forestry Department advises the purchase of a least 100 acres as a beginning, but points out that such a lot should cost no more than a few hundred dollars if it is in a cut over condition. A good lot for a town to purchase is a lot cut over several years ago with slash partly decayed and sprout growth not far advanced, particularly if the growth included seedling pines.

Ready to Help

The State Forestry Department stands ready to help and advise any town which establishes a town forest. Many towns have already taken advantage of the help offered. Pittsfield two years ago appointed a town forest committee and this committee immediately consulted with Mr. Foster, the state forester. With his advice they selected a tract of land, which the owner generously gave to the town, and planted on the property 3500 trees. Last year the town appropriated \$500 to increase the acreage. The committee found

forty acres which seemed suitable and again the owner showed his public spirit by giving the land to the town. This year another appropriation has been made and the Pittsfield town forest will soon be a valuable piece of town property. That is only one example. Many other instances of the cooperation between town forest committee and state department of forestry might be cited.

Think it over. Remember the prosperous tax-free villages in Europe. Remember the good beginnings being made in the towns of our own state. Remember that one enthusiast can start things moving. Has your town a forest of sturdy trees which may some day help carry the tax burden of the town? Has your town a fine natural park where wild life is conserved and where old and young find wholesome recreation in beautiful surroundings? Has your town protected the watersheds upon which depend its water supply and the prosperity of its farms? Has your town a town forest? If not, what are you going to do about it?

Sparks from the Press

Milk prices drop a cent a quart. Which will at once suggest to the thoughtful what a pity it is there are no gasoline-producing cows.—*Manchester Union*.

"Why do men accomplish more than women in art?" inquires a woman. Maybe because male artists paint other people's faces.—*Keene Sentinel*.

We can't figure out how Solomon married 700 times without an auto.—*Claremont Eagle*.

The best farm relief right now is three good meals a day and a soft bed at night.—*Dover Tribune*.

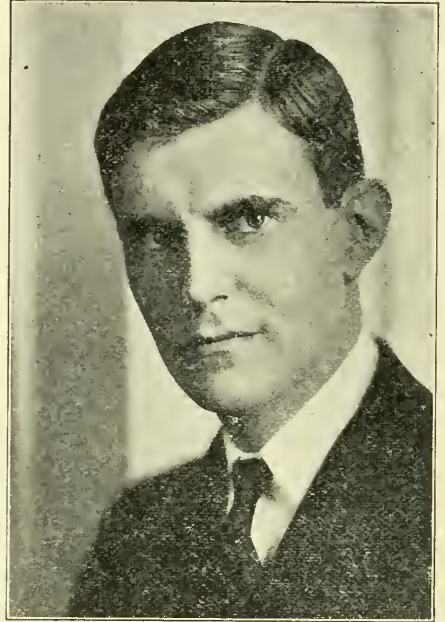
The old-fashioned woman who used to catch her heel in the hem of her dress now has a daughter who is apt to get her heel caught in the chandelier.—*Hillsboro Messenger*.

Many a careful driver has to exercise additional care not to run into debt.—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

**MEMBERS OF THE NEW HAMPSHIRE
POWER SURVEY COMMITTEE**



ALLEN HOLLIS



GOV. JOHN G. WINANT



WILLIAM T. GUNNISON

*Chairman of the New Hampshire
Public Service Commission*



EX-GOV. ROLLAND H. SPAULDING

WHITE COAL

*A Summary of the Report of the New Hampshire
Power Survey Committee*

BY ALBERT S. BAKER

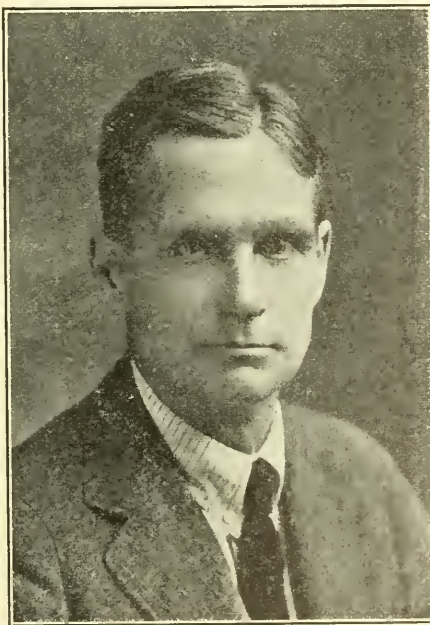
Aiming to give the people of New Hampshire a brief outline of the part that power has played and will play in state development, with such essential facts about the present situation and those problems as it has been possible to collect, the New Hampshire Power Survey Committee appointed by Ralph D. Hetzel, president of the University of New Hampshire, as a part of the movement to secure through voluntary efforts a survey of the resources of New Hampshire, made public early this month its report.

Inasmuch as the committee was clothed with no official authority and their services were wholly voluntary, the members set forth in their introduction that they have deemed it inadvisable to make any specific recommendations as to the policy which the state government should adopt, but they declare that they aimed in the report "To lay before the people of the

state certain facts in relation to the present situation and to point out certain definite problems which need immediate attention."

In gathering the information which forms the basis for the report, the committee had the assistance of Mr. Charles H. Pierce, for a long time district engineer for the United States Geological Survey, and Mr. Truman H. Safford, prominent engineer.

The committee which made the survey included ex-Governor Robert P. Bass as chairman, Governor John G. Winant, ex-Governor Rolland H. Spaulding, Allen Hollis of Concord, Public Service Commissioner William



EX-GOV. ROBERT P. BASS
Chairman

T. Gunnison of Rochester, William R. Brown of Berlin, and former Congressman Raymond B. Stevens of Landaff.

Because of absence from the country, Mr. Brown and Mr. Stevens were unable to read or sign the report.

In a letter of transmittal to Presi-

dent Hetzel, ex-Governor Bass points out that since the early settlements up through to the present time power has contributed an important element to the growth of New Hampshire and that since the industrial era power has become a factor essential to her prosperity. He calls attention to the fact that New Hampshire is far removed from supplies of fuel, which makes her practically dependent on water power. "The recent rapid increases in the cost of fuel has intensified this dependence."

An Electrical Era.

"We are today on the threshold of an electrical era, which promises far reaching changes in the industrial processes, agricultural production, and social standards," Mr. Bass declares. He points out that electric energy can be used for innumerable purposes to which mechanical power has never before been applied, and at the same time the modern method of transmission can make the power available in rural districts.

Pointing out that steam brought mighty wealth and at the same time concentrated population in industrial centers, Mr. Bass' letter indicates a belief that the general use of electric power should help "to decentralize our population and may be the salvation of our small towns and small industries." At the same time he warns that these benefits will not come easily, nor immediately, their eventual coming being dependent to a considerable degree upon a state policy of competent control and effective, friendly regulation.

"The greatest possible development of our present water powers to allow us further uneconomic waste of 'white coal' should be encouraged," Mr. Bass says.

In discussing recent consolidations

of local electric companies and water power resources by holding companies whose control rest outside of New England, Mr. Bass states that this movement offers opportunity for a rapid development of power generation and a wide extension of the distribution of power, due to economies which should result from those consolidations, from modern inventions, and more efficient organization. These consolidations, he argues, create also new problems of control and regulation which must be met by the people of the state.

Consumers Must Be Protected.

"Any public policy to meet these conditions," he says, "should encourage efficient development and operation, insure sound financing and protect both investors and consumers from the issuance of securities beyond the existing fair value of the properties."

The main body of the report includes a history of power in New Hampshire from the time of the first primitive mill down through the various phases of brook power and steam to the coming of electricity. The history includes a brief review of the development of industry in New Hampshire, the coming of the first cotton mills, the change in transportation from the old stage coach to the railroad and other developments.

"The Problem of Superpower" is discussed in one chapter. The report tells of existing conflicts in state laws and the movement for a uniform policy in all the New England states in their attitude toward power development. In this connection the report cites certain recommendations made to the New England Council by President Samuel Ferguson of the Hartford Electric Light Company. It includes also a statement of the essentials of a public

power policy to best secure for the industries, railroads, farms and homes an abundant and cheap supply of electric current, as outlined by the Pennsylvania Giant Power Survey, and the views of Governor Smith of New York, who recently opposed the project of leasing two great power sources for private development.

In the same chapter also is reported the attitude of the state of Maine in forbidding the export of water power. The views of various experts in this matter, including those of Secretary Herbert Hoover, Professor William Z. Ripley of Harvard, Governor Gifford Pinchot of Pennsylvania, and Maurice Llewellyn Cooke, director of the Pennsylvania Power Survey, are presented.

Electricity on the Farm.

The third chapter, entitled "Can the Farmer Have Electricity?" is perhaps the most interesting to New Hampshire people, for it points out that "Farming has been perhaps least affected of all industries by electric power. In New Hampshire, as over a great part of America, the farmer has received little benefit from electricity. Only about 48% of the 108,000 homes in New Hampshire had any kind of electric service in 1922. Of course, most of these without electricity are rural homes. And the development of electrical operations in agriculture has not yet seriously started."

The report explains that power companies have naturally developed first the thickly settled territory nearest their plants, and notes that the cost of going into the country is necessarily high because the territory served is sparsely settled. The report indicates that not all who occupy farms can afford to make the necessary investments

to secure electricity. It suggests that some farmers would use electricity for cooking if available at moderate rates, particularly in the summer. In the winter, however, the kitchen stove, burning wood produced on the farm without cost except for labor, is needed for heating and would make electric cooking superfluous. Larger uses for power on the farm are for sawing, cutting ensilage, threshing, in the dairy, for grain machines, separators, and for refrigerators.

The report states that "the small volume of current and its intermittent use militate against the low rates which the farmers needs. It has been suggested that if rates were reduced to a point which would enable farmers to use a larger volume of current, the companies would derive larger returns than result from the higher rates now in vogue. The companies hesitate to lower their rates to the point of present loss, in view of their doubts as to the volume of business.

Slow Development

"These," the report states, "are some of the causes of the slow development of rural electrification, and an effort is being made to find a solution of these difficulties through increased use of electricity on the farm."

Recently the electric companies have taken an interest in the rural field and have sought to arouse the farmers' interest in electric power. The project in rural electrification in New Hampshire, as representing typical rural New England conditions, has been developed under the direction of Mr. W. T. Ackerman of the University of New Hampshire Experiment Station. The work is financed by the power companies that

are members of the New England Section of the National Electric Light Association.

The object of this effort is to equip ten selected farms with electrical equipment to determine what amount of electricity can be economically and efficiently used in farm operations; to investigate the possibilities of using electricity in community enterprises; and to make a survey of the present use of electricity in the state. In this experiment equipment installed on the farms is being metered in such a way that detailed records of use for each piece of equipment will be secured, showing a fluctuation for periods of from a day to a year. The report says that while this project is not yet fully under way that it appears that the dairy farm holds first place in prosperity for electrification, with the poultry farm a close second. The authors hasten to say, however, that the general farm has a chance to displace both of these, while the fruit farms of the state, if operated solely as such, appear to have the smallest possibilities of building up an electrical load.

Cooperative Enterprise.

Summarizing a report of electrification of rural communities abroad that are most adequately served by electric power, the report says that some form of cooperative enterprise seems to have been the key. While farm cooperatives are still very new in this country, the report says that they have recently made a healthy growth in New Hampshire and continues: "There can be no doubt that the cooperative movement is to be a vital factor in the future of American life and institutions."

The report adds that "whether the power problem of the farms is one that

the cooperatives can solve is a matter that the farmers can well afford to seriously consider."

The fourth chapter of the report considers the cost of steam power and points out that the value of water power must be expressed in terms of the cost of the steam power that it replaces. Stating that coal is more than half the cost of steam power, the report calls attention to the fact that coal has doubled in cost in ten years.

In a chapter devoted to the possibilities of New Hampshire water powers, it is pointed out that electrical transmission has increased the possibilities of water power by giving to it flexibility. "Electric transmission can apply water power wherever there is a market for it," the report points out. Referring to the fact that water is still, as it always has been, the chief source of power in New Hampshire the report says that New Hampshire has an installed water wheel capacity of 284,574 horse power. Half of this is available all the year round, while if all the economically possible water power storage were developed much of this half time water power could be made year round power.

Discussing improvements in water wheels and electrical power transmission, the report brings out some of the advantages gained by the Amoskeag redevelopment at Manchester, and the redevelopment by the Salmon Falls Manufacturing Company.

Storage Reservoir.

The closing chapter of the report deals with water storage, pointing out that energy can be stored in the coal pile or in the storage reservoir.

"The coal pile was more popular when coal was \$4.00 a ton, than it is

now that coal is nearly double that price. Only half the 284,000 horse power now furnished by the streams of the state is full time power. It has to be supplemented by steam power, that is coal power."

The report emphasizes that by utilization of economically possible storage in the state much of this part time power could be put to work all the year. The discussion of this problem is supplemented by the presentation of tables showing developed storage in New Hampshire with the names of the various reservoirs, their drainage area, the draft in feet, and the storage capacity. Space is also devoted to interesting developments of the method of operating storage recently put into operation on Merrymeeting River; to undeveloped storage; to the cost storage;

to the return from and the efficiency of storage.

Attention is also given to the Squam Lake project where 2,000,000,000 cubic feet of storage is already developed and the Bennington storage on the Contoocook River. The conclusion of the report is the presentation of the water storage bill introduced in the Legislature of 1923 by ex-Governor Bass which passed the House, only to meet defeat in the Senate.

This report brings together for the first time in summary, information gathered by previous surveys and obtained from published material gathered from various sources and it is so presented as to avoid technicalities and too great length. Its object is to present something for the general information of the interested citizen.

RECOMPENSE

BY ANNA NELSON REED

There is a sweetness out of sorrow born,
 A crown by happy mortals never worn,
 A mountain peak, 'gainst which the waves of pain
 Have dashed in effort to engulf, in vain.

And I have felt that sweetness in my heart.
 And know the comfort that it doth impart.
 That crown hath left its trace upon my brow,
 'Tis thorny, yet with joy it doth endow.

I may not yet that mountain height attain,
 I still am struggling 'neath those waves of pain,
 But Oh, I see it shine against the sky
 And pray to reach it some day even I!

This article on Mary Mills Patrick is one of a series of brief biographies of New Hampshire men and women who have made marked successes outside their native state.

MARY MILLS PATRICK

The Story of a Woman of Vision

By HELEN PHILBROOK PATTEN

Mary Mills Patrick is one who has had a share, definite, progressive and constructive, in the world's work. She has fulfilled a great mission in a far-off part of the world, and by the generous giving of herself to the needs of humanity has reflected honor upon her native town and state.

Miss Patrick was born in Canterbury, New Hampshire, March 10, 1850, the daughter of John and Harriet (White) Patrick, both from old New England families with strong religious and pioneer tendencies. When very young Miss Patrick moved with her parents to the Middle West, where she received her early education, graduating from Lyons College with the degree of A. M. and studying at the University of Iowa. Later, she studied at the European Universities of Heidelberg, Zurich, Leipzig and Berlin. From the University of Berne, Switzerland, she obtained the degree of Ph. D., the honorary degree of L. L. D. was received from Smith college in 1914, and Litt. D. from Columbia University in 1922.

She was a member of Psychological and Philosophical Congresses in various parts of Europe; that of Munich in 1896, Paris in 1900, and of the Philoso-

phical Congress in Bologna, Italy, in 1911, where she was distinguished as being the only woman who presented a paper. Her knowledge and appreciation of the ancient Greeks, their history, art, literature and notable characters are shown through her writings upon these subjects. She is the author of "Sextus Empiricus and Greek Skepticism," "Sappho and the Island of Lesbos", and the article on "Anaxagoras" in James Hasting's Dictionary of Religion.

But literary accomplishments and trained mental faculties were to Miss Patrick only powers to be used for the uplifting of humanity, and the work to which she applied her best energies was the building up of the American College for Girls at Constantinople, of which she became president in 1890.

The steps leading from the Iowa farm to the oriental college are interesting and fascinating though marked by difficulty and tragedy. In 1870 Miss Patrick was sent as missionary by the American Missionary Board. This was a heroic undertaking for a girl of twenty in that time of uncertain and difficult travel, but her courage and enthusiasm never failed. Her first

work was at Erzeroum, a small Armerian town, where for four years she taught in a girl's school; then she was transferred to Constantinople to teach in the American High School, which developed into the present Constantinople Woman's College.

Many were the obstacles which presented themselves to the devoted teachers of this school. There was a very complex international situation, and a popular prejudice that all European schools were centres of political intrigue and propaganda. During the suspicious rule of Abdul Hamed II the school struggled under unnecessary restrictions. Text-books were censored and often confiscated; histories which mentioned the Ottoman Empire or the Mohammedan religion were excluded; Shakespeare's *Hamlet* was not permitted because of slighting reference to the Turk, and *Julius Caesar* because of the account of the assassination of a ruler; the physics department was refused dynamos because of fancied connection with dynamite.

Telephones were not allowed in the city of Abdul Hamed, and typewriters were looked upon with suspicion; spies were everywhere, even among the families of the students. During the history of the institution it encountered wars, massacres, a revolution and a counter revolution. Within the college there was the problem of keeping harmony between young women of eighteen different nationalities, of three great religions and of all classes, but this was accomplished through the wisdom and diplomacy of Miss Patrick and the continual and unfailing friendliness shown by the teachers of the school.

After the revolution of 1908 when the young Turks came into rule, the old

restrictions were removed; supplies were allowed to pass easily through the customs and many privileges were granted by the new government. Greater liberty was given to women, and Turkish students eager for an education came in great numbers to the college, but unhappily the accommodations, already crowded to the limit, would not permit an increase in numbers and many were turned away disappointed.

The great need of the college at this time was for more room and better equipment, and through the generosity of friends in America who answered the appeal of Dr. Patrick, there were sufficient funds to make possible new buildings on a new site. This marked a new era in the life of the college and in November, 1911, the corner-stone of the main building was laid. This was Gould Hall, one of a group, the gift of Helen Miller Gould.

On this occasion Halil Bey expressed the friendly feeling of the new Turkish government toward the school. He said:— "The American College for Girls has been one of the greatest centres of education and light for women in this land. It owes its wonderful progress and high standard to the great courage and ability of its president, Dr. Patrick. With pride I have watched this institution rise from year to year and I think it my duty to express the thanks of the minister of public instruction to the college and its faculty for their great and enlightened efforts."

In 1914 the new buildings were complete and the ideal of Mary Mills Patrick had become an objective reality. On June 3, the dedication exercises took place, presided over by the American ambassador, who made a speech

of welcome, and several persons of note were present and made addresses. Among these were President Gates of Robert College, the Bulgaraian minister, the grand rabbi, the American consul-general, a representative of the Greek legation and the president of the Armenian National Council; but in the midst of this distinguished company Dr. Patrick received with quiet dignity the honors which were showered upon her. Ambassador Morgenthau presented her with the American flag in jewels; Smith College sent her the honorary degree of L. L. D.; the British and American colony in Constantinople gave her an address of appreciation on a silver salver and Sultan Mehmet sent her the order of the Shefaket. Telegrams and congratulations came from all directions far and near.

The dominant note of this memorable day was that of enthusiasm, hope and bright prospects for a brilliant future; but ere the summer vacation was over, the clouds of the world war had gathered; and by September strained and abnormal conditions prevailed. Through the influence of the American ambassador the Turkish minister of war promised his protection of the college, yet there was constant anxiety.

The situation became alarming, when, on April 4, 1917, it was declared that a state of war existed between the United States and Germany. Turkey, being an ally of Germany was involved, and many institutions were closed and teachers deported. The American College for Girls was ordered closed and its out buildings requisitioned for the use of the soldiery, but the loyal faculty stood by, and by an "inexplicable oriental change" the order was never enforced.

During the war and after, the college bravely carried on, though with depleted numbers, privations of food and water, illness from epidemics and hampered by insufficient funds. In 1922 it was decided to conduct a drive for money in the United States and in this Dr. Patrick was instrumental in raising large sums.

In 1924 Mary Mills Patrick closed her work as president of the Constantinople College for Women after giving over fifty years of devoted service. A few extracts from her farewell address show the breadth and fineness of her advanced thought and give the key to her inspiring and dynamic influence.

"The power of creative thought gives us the ideals which uplift nations, promotes individual well-being and the evolution of the higher type of humanity."

"The realization that life is spirit brings us into harmony with existence, and confers freedom of soul, and points out the pathway to reality."

"How can we glorify the struggle of life and make it a thing of constant joy? If you can remember that the highest laws of spirit are goodness, love and truth, you can make of your life what you will."

Age and retirement from a life-work do not associate themselves in Dr. Patrick with ceasing to live in the fullest sense. Her own words declare the truth which her life exemplifies:—

" . . . Yet the path is upward, and to continue the ascent you need to look where the light of eternity shines, to the life that never ends. There can be no coming to the end of the things that we love and care for, for there will always be a new beginning in the life of the spirit."

POLITICS IN THE STATE

New Hampshire Senatorial Candidates Answer Questions of Senate Investigating Committee

Interest in New Hampshire politics was considerably intensified during the latter part of June and the first of this month when United States Senator James A. Reed, chairman of the Senate Primary Investigation committee, addressed questionnaires regarding campaign expenses to Senator George H. Moses and ex-Governor Robert P. Bass, contenders for the Republican Senatorial nomination in the coming primaries.

In his answer Mr. Bass announced that he had directed his finance committee to report fully and freely all expenditures made in his behalf to date. On the day the committee's answer was mailed to Senator Reed and given to the press New Hampshire newspapers announced that Senator Moses had asked his committee to send Senator Reed a transcript of its books.

The report of Senator Moses' committee was made public just as the Granite Monthly went to press. It showed expenditures of \$1,456.61, the largest item being one of \$831.61 for printing. The committee announced receipts totaling \$6800.00. The contributors to the campaign fund included: John G. Shedd, Chicago, \$500.; George M. Reynolds, Chicago, \$250.00; B. A. Eckhardt, Chicago, \$250.00; George A. Carpenter, Wolfeboro, \$100.00; George M. Kimball, Concord, \$50.00; Ralph B. Strassburger, New York, \$2500; C. H. Schell, Cincinnati, \$200.00; Irving N. Laughlin, Pittsburg, \$1000; Philip

Deronde, New York, \$500.00; True S. Hill, Point Independence, \$100.00; F. E. Kaley, New York, \$250.00; B. W. Couch, Concord, \$100.00; F. J. Williams, Concord, \$100.00.

Mr. Bass' committee made public the following letter to Senator Reed:

June 30, 1926.

Hon. James A. Reed,
United States Senator,
Washington, D. C.
Chairman, Senate Investigation Committee.
Dear Sir:

Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass, who will be a candidate for the Republican nomination for the United States Senatorship at the primaries to be held in New Hampshire on September 7, 1926, has asked the undersigned, his Financial Committee, to fully and freely submit to you the expenditures and contributions which to date have been made in behalf of his candidacy. Mr. Bass sympathizes with the work which you are undertaking and like the other candidates being personally unable to give you accurate and detailed information of his campaign committee has asked us to co-operate by voluntarily and definitely submitting complete accounts.

Mr. Bass on December 7, 1925 publicly stated that he would become a candidate for the Republican nomination for United States Senator. He has not yet filed his formal declaration of candidacy, nor can he do so under our law until on or after July 9th. His expenditures as a formal candidate will be those made after that date. Up to the present time since his informal announcement on December 7, 1925, Mr. Bass' committee has actually expended in his behalf the sum of \$4,777.98. We have also paid the United States Government \$2,059.20 for stamped envelopes which doubtless will sometime be used. The expenditures up to the present time have been confined strictly to the following purposes: postage, telephone, printing, salaries, traveling expenses, stenographic expenses, and incidentals.

All the expenditures have been lawful and have been necessary and legitimate to

inform the voters of this state through the mails and personal canvass of the issues involved in the campaign. All payments have been made by check. All payments are supported by proper vouchers. All moneys handled are strictly accounted for.

We have prepared and authorized the issuance of seven pieces of literature in an effort to place our candidate's public record and his views on current issues before the people. This has been absolutely necessary because of the difficulty in this state of getting our candidate's record and position in the news columns of the newspapers. This is not a new problem here. Two years ago the present governor of New Hampshire was forced to pay advertising rates to get his announcement of his candidacy into our one daily paper of state-wide circulation. Later he paid the same newspaper to print the names of his state committee.

Recently in this campaign about a dozen New Hampshire citizens, mostly of considerable prominence, including the President of the State Senate and the Republican floor leader of the House, issued a statement publicly announcing their support of Mr. Bass. Most of the papers in this state refused to print the statement in any form, while at least two newspapers instead of printing the endorsement, which was short and concise, gave a lengthy and somewhat perverted interpretation of the same.

On the other hand Mr. Bass' opponent gets very general, frequent and free news column support in this state. If paid for per inch we feel that it would represent a financial value many times as great as will be spent by Mr. Bass and his committee in the entire campaign. To meet this situation it is necessary to print and distribute by mail literature and pamphlets containing our side of the issue. Postage costs us money. Mr. Bass' opponent has enjoyed the privilege during his term in office of having circulated his views and speeches on many public questions under the senatorial franking privilege. We propose to keep expenditures to a rockbottom minimum. We do not intend that a strangled press or the influence created by federal patronage shall prevent our candidate from honestly and forcefully presenting his side of the case to the people of New Hampshire. The extent to which we patronize the mails and other legitimate channels to lay our appeal before the public will depend to a considerable extent on the fairness and sportsmanlike manner in which adherents of our opponent conduct this fight.

Mr. Bass has instructed us to make all contributions and disbursements public, both before the primaries and after. This we shall do. In fact it was our candidate, Mr. Bass, who set the shining example in this state of paving the way for the law

which now requires publicity of campaign expenditures by himself voluntarily publishing his expenditures in his successful fight for the governorship of this state sometime before the law required publicity of expenses.

The total contributions made to date in this campaign have been \$7,000.

The names of persons who are now employed by Mr. Bass' committee in connection with his campaign including stenographic assistance are as follows: Albert S. Baker, Robert P. Booth, Herbert N. Sawyer (part time), Maude B. Sanborn, Lucile Marshall, Wilhelmina Wheeler, Fred B. Norris (only temporarily employed, completes work this week).

The salaries paid to each of the persons thus employed are as follows: Albert S. Baker \$177.76 per month, Robert P. Booth \$200. per month, Herbert N. Sawyer \$150. per month, Maude B. Sanborn \$200. per month, Lucile Marshall \$30. per week, Wilhelmina Wheeler \$21. per week, Fred B. Norris (paid nothing to date). Others have done temporary work for the committee, this work is finished and remuneration of said persons in any way whatsoever connected with the campaign is included in the above total of expenditures.

On the question of expenses of employees we pay actual travelling expenses only when the employees are away from home or away from headquarters.

We feel that this statement, together with that of Mr. Bass already filed gives you complete, accurate and true details. We will gladly furnish any further information now or in the future that you may desire.

Respectfully yours,

RALPH W. DAVIS
(Signed) RALPH E. PARMENTER
H. STYLES BRIDGES

The questions asked by Senator Reed and the answers made by the candidates were as follows:

Question One.

"What is the total amount of money which you or any member of your family, or any other person acting in your interest, have thus far expended in connection with your campaign for the Senate?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"I have personally expended no money in connection with my campaign except such as is involved by postage upon correspondence going out from my offices here and for travelling expenses, as I have from time to time

journeyed from Washington to New Hampshire. No member of my family or any other person acting in my interests have expended any money in connection with campaign for renomination except such expenditures as have been made by my campaign committee."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I have thus far personally expended \$72 for travelling expenses for myself and chauffeur, in my campaign. As far as I know no other member of my family or other person, except my campaign committee, has made any expenditures for my campaign. My campaign committee will report to you at once all contributions and expenses in my campaign."

Question Two.

"What contributions of money have been made to you, or other persons, or to any committee or organization for the purpose of advancing your campaign?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"No contributions have been made to me personally for the purpose of my campaign, nor have any contributions been made to any other person or to any committee or to any organization for the purpose of advancing my interests except such contributions as have been made to my campaign committee."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"No contributions of money for my campaign have been made to me personally. All contributions have been made to my campaign committee."

Question Three.

"What are the names of the persons who are employed by you or others in any capacity in connection with said campaign?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"No persons are employed by me or by others in connection with my campaign so far as I know. My committee may have some employees."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I have employed no agents or workers for my campaign. My campaign committee who engaged and paid all persons employed in my campaign, will report to you the names of all people so employed."

Question Four.

"What is the salary or other remuneration paid to each of the persons thus employed; and what arrangements exist with them, if any, in connection with their expense account?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"In view of the answer which I have made to (3), naturally I cannot tell what salary or other remuneration is paid to any person thus employed; and I am also ignorant of any arrangement with reference to their expense account."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I have not paid the salaries or expenses of any persons employed in my campaign. They are employed and paid by my committee, who will report to you in regard to the salaries and expenses of persons so employed."

Question Five.

"What instructions have been given them in connection with their employment?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"I have given no instructions to anyone in connection with employment in my campaign."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I have given no particular instructions to campaign workers other than to state the issues, discuss the records of the candidates, and ascertain the views of the voters."

Question Six.

"What literature have you issued, in what form, and under whose name was it distributed? Send to me sample copies of all the literature which you have caused to be distributed."

Mr. Moses' Answer

"The only literature which has been issued in my behalf consists of one pamphlet, copy of which I am sending herewith. This pamphlet was paid for and distributed at the expense of my campaign committee, as will be seen from the pamphlet itself."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"We have prepared seven pieces of literature, copies of which are enclosed. They include the announcement of my candidacy, a personal account of myself, one dealing with my official record and another with that of my opponent, one discussing agricultural issues, and one a reprint from a news article. The last contained a joint statement of 13 prominent New Hampshire men and women, which the press would not publish, together with the records of the candidates and numerous personal endorsements. This last piece has not been distributed generally."

Question Seven.

"If you have a campaign committee will you be good enough to give me the names and postoffice addresses of its officers; and will you please tell me whether any of its members are paid for their services?"

Mr. Moses' Answer

"The chairman of my campaign committee is Hon. J. Duncan Upham of Claremont, N. H.; its treasurer is Harry L. Alexander of Concord, N. H.; and its secretary for the time being is Louis E. Shipman of Plainfield. No officer or member of my committee is paid for services. The treasurer of the committee will doubtless be glad to give you a complete transcript of the committee's receipts and expenses."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I have a campaign finance committee, of which Ralph W. Davis, address Manchester, is chairman. H. Styles

Bridges is treasurer, address Concord. The third member is Ralph E. Parmenter of Pembroke. Mr. Bridges has been in my employ in a business capacity for three years. In addition to his regular work he is assisting me in this campaign. No other member of this committee is paid. The rest of our organization is not yet completed. I will advise you of other committees, if any, if you so desire."

Question Eight.

"Is your campaign being aided by any organization in or out of your state, or through any business concern with which you or any of your family are connected? If so, please give me the names of the organization or concerns, and please tell me the extent and character of the assistance which they are rendering."

Mr. Moses' Answer

"My campaign is aided by no organization in or out of New Hampshire, nor is it aided by any business concern with which I or any of my family is connected."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"My campaign is, as far as I know, not being aided by any organization in or out of my state. It is not assisted by any business organization with which I or my family are connected or by any other business organization."

Question Nine.

"Is your candidacy conducted, as was the case in Pennsylvania, in connection with any other candidacy or 'ticket' or 'slate'? If so, please give me full information regarding the matter, and tell me what, if any, contributions or expenditures have been made in behalf of the 'Ticket' or 'Slate'."

Mr. Moses' Answer

"My campaign is conducted in connection with no other candidacy or 'ticket' or 'slate'."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"My campaign is not being conducted with any other candidacy, slate or ticket."

Question Ten.

"Will you be good enough to send me a copy of the laws of your state which apply to the nomination and election of United States senators? This same letter has been addressed to your opponent."

Mr. Moses' Answer

"I am sending you with this copy of the law of New Hampshire, which apply to the nomination and election

of United States Senators."

"Sincerely yours,
(signed) "GEORGE H. MOSES."

Mr. Bass' Answer

"I enclose a copy of the laws of New Hampshire which apply to nomination and election of United States Senators.

"Yours truly,
(signed) "ROBERT P. BASS."

THE ELEVENTH SESSION

*Courses for Everybody Are Offered by the Northern
New England School of Religious Education*

The eleventh annual session of the New England School of Religious Education will be held at the University of New Hampshire in Durham August 9-16. Churches in both cities and towns are finding this school an ideal place for training their workers at a minimum cost and a large enrollment is anticipated.

There are courses for everybody interested in religious education. The list of subjects includes six in Bible, two in Biblical history, nine in church school methods and administration, three in missionary education, three in psychology and two in music.

Other courses available to students are: story-telling, week day religious education, daily vacation Bible school, church history, teaching religion, drama and pagaeantry, recreational leadership, religious training in the home, worship in the church school, supervision and training of teachers, making the rural church a community center, and the week day program of the city church.

There will be a conference for young-girls, an older girls' round table,

and a boys' campfire. The preparatory course for the younger teen-age, launched for the first time last year, proved to be so successful it will be continued this year.

The day begins with Devotions at 8. A. M. followed by classes until 12:15 with a recess period of twenty minutes in mid-forenoon for rest and relaxation. The afternoon is divided between rest and study periods and recreation. The latter plays an important part in the week's program. It is carefully planned beforehand, so that the various games and contests may be reproduced by the students in their home churches. The recreation is in charge of Rev. Arthur H. Gilmore of St. Paul, Minn., assisted by Miss Ruth E. Dunham of Dorchester. In the early evening a vesper service is held followed by classes and the evening closes with a get-together and demonstration hour when some of the attractions will be: a reception to faculty and students by the alumni, organ recitals, pageants, religious education moving pictures, class songs and stunts.

ANTIQUES GALORE

BY ELIZABETH CARFRAE

Peterborough's Town House Has Been Transformed Into a Museum

The Loan Exhibition and Sale of American Antiques being held in the Town House of Peterborough during July in aid of the Peterborough Hospital is the source of considerable interest not only in Peterborough and its immediate surroundings but throughout the greater part of New Hampshire.

The Peterborough Hospital does not limit its ministrations to the citizens of Peterborough, but draws its grateful patients from all over the state of New Hampshire; and it is impossible to be a patient within its cheery walls without realizing the boon such a hospital is to the sick and suffering to whom it ministers.

Hospitals, like private homes and automobiles, have an uncomfortable habit of producing deterioration bills from time to time and it is with the idea of providing a fund which, for at all events some time to come, will place the

Peterborough Hospital on such a financial basis that neither outgoing expenses nor incoming deterioration bills can worry the trustees responsible for their settlement that the Loan Exhibition and Sale of American Antiques owes its inception.

By the time this article appears in print the poster advertising the exhibition will be a familiar sight throughout New Hampshire. Not only will the exhibits be limited to New Hampshire treasures but even the poster drawing attention to them is the result of local talent, being the work of Miss Anita des Jardins, a senior of the Marlbor-



PRIZE-WINNING POSTER

Drawn by Miss Anita des Jardins, a Marlborough High School Senior.

ough High School, submitted in response to the exhibition committee's contest for the best design suitable for use as a poster and window card.

Furniture, glass, china, brass, rugs, textiles, prints, old family portraits, all will find their way to the Town House to swell the collection to be housed

within its walls during this month. Many of the pieces will leave their homes for the first time, lent by their owners only because, by so doing, they will be benefitting a cause that needs every ounce of available support. Such pieces have pedigrees and histories that place them entirely beyond the limit of price.

Roughly speaking, all that was best and finest in American cabinet-making had its inception during the period covered by the years 1640 to 1800, when cabinet-makers, finding it impossible to obtain enough work in any one city on which to make a livelihood, travelled from town to town selling a table here and a chair there whenever and wherever they were fortunate enough to discover a customer with sufficient spare cash to pay for anything more elaborate than bare necessities.

But if they could not make a living in any one city they could, and did, make an impression throughout the country over which they travelled with their wares. Men and boys who crowded round, during the long winter evenings, to watch the rough tools of the day so deftly wielded by the clever fingers of the stranger, learnt to experiment with their own tentative hands at the metamorphosis of chunks of wood and made the exquisite articles which we, today, value so highly.

The result of the long evenings' watching and learning at the hands of these itinerant cabinet-makers showed itself in the ensuing years when the pioneers of furniture-making were replaced by their own pupils, such famous men as Goddard, designer of block front pieces; William Savery of Philadelphia, creator of the finest

American pieces, especially highboys and lowboys, and Duncan Phyfe whose lyre base and brass ball and claw finish mark some of the collectors' most treasured pieces.

Specimens of the work of all these latter, notably a Goddard secretary, a lowboy of Savery manufacture and a table designed under the expert hands of Duncan Phyfe, alongside priceless bits of rare Chippendale, Sheraton and Hepplewhite will be on display at the exhibition.

Apart from the furniture there will be displayed some treasured samples of old china, amongst them Lowestoft, blue and feather ware copper and pink lustre all having their place and it is hoped that the display of glass will also include one of the finest collection of glass bottles at present existing in this country.

An exhibit of special interest will be that of the hook rugs, reminders of the manner in which New England women of last century spent their winter evenings. Every scrap of rag was dyed by their own hands with the onion-skin dyes they themselves had made during the bright summer days, wonderful examples of patience and perseverance.

Most of the pieces enumerated above have been loaned by their owners for exhibition purposes only. But there are, in addition to the pieces on exhibition, many articles of more than usual value which are for sale at prices within the scope of any collector's purse and it is hoped that lovers of the antique will not fail to take advantage of this exceptional opportunity and so benefit not only themselves but also a cause which must lie very close to the heart of every New Hampshire citizen.

ONWARD TO HEALTH

*An Account of the Progress of the Medical
Profession in New Hampshire*

BY DR. BENJAMIN W. BAKER

Our sires from the British Isles did not come to New Hampshire alone, they brought with them their women and children who helped preserve their ideals of morality and justice, personal liberty and the home, until these ideals have spread across the continent. With the early colonists came also physicians who as preceptors transmitted their knowledge to succeeding generations, and when, one and one-half centuries ago, the people of New Hampshire stood on the threshold of self-government the physicians played an important part.

Foremost in the public affairs of their day were Matthew Thornton and Josiah Bartlett. Matthew Thornton practiced medicine at Londonderry and Exeter, was surgeon with Pepperell at the siege of Louisburg, President of New Hampshire in 1775, delegate to the Continental Congress in 1776; member of both branches of our State Legislature, and Justice of our Supreme Court.

Josiah Bartlett practiced medicine at Kingston, N. H. He served our state as Colonel of Militia, Chief Justice of our Supreme Court, member of the Continental Congress from 1775 to 1778, and as our first Governor.

When Thomas Jefferson wrote our immortal Declaration of Independence, it was signed by two physicians from

New Hampshire—Matthew Thornton and Josiah Bartlett. While these men upheld the honor of their state and country, they did not forget their chosen profession. With eighteen associates Josiah Bartlett organized one of the oldest medical associations in the United States—the New Hampshire Medical Society, which was chartered in 1791. Of those present at the first meeting of this Society were Dr. Joshua Brackett, Army surgeon and Judge of the Maritime Court of the Colony; Dr. Nathaniel Peabody, Lieutenant Colonel, Adjutant General, member of the Committee of Safety, member of the Continental Congress, member of the State Legislature and Speaker of the House in 1793; Dr. William Parker, Jr., Army surgeon, Justice of the Peace and Register of Rockingham County Court; and Dr. Isaac Thom, who was surgeon for Stark's regiment at Bunker Hill.

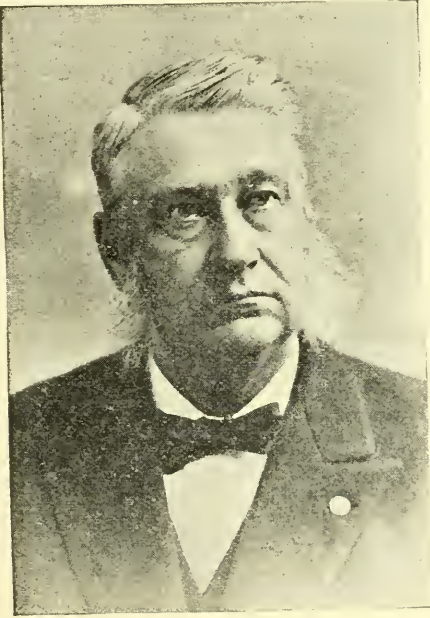
The people of our State have ever been willing to recognize ability regardless of occupation or profession, so after Dr. David Morrill of Goffstown had served as Representative nine years, had been Speaker of the House, President of the Senate, and United States Senator for six years, he was made Governor in 1824.

Of the many able men produced by the settlers of Londonderry should be

mentioned Dr. Noah Martin, who after a long Legislative service was elected Governor in 1852.

In our national capitol stands the Gallinger Hospital, fittingly named for Dr. Jacob Gallinger, our physician-senator, who was so beloved by the people of the District of Columbia that they affectionately called him "the mayor of Washington."

give anything that the death rate from tuberculosis in New Hampshire might be lowered. He succeeded in being elected to Legislature, and for years fought against the great White Plague, which at that time was the cause of one death out of every ten. Today the Sanatorium at Glenciff, for which he labored, is a testimonial that Dr. Mitchell's efforts were not in vain, and



DR. GRENVILLE P. CONN

For many years secretary of the New Hampshire Medical Society



DR. D. E. SULLIVAN

Concord Physician who is the present secretary of the state medical society

While some members of the medical profession have been called to serve in a legislative capacity on account of recognized ability, others have sought appointment for the sole purpose of creating desirable laws. To this latter class belonged Dr. Josiah Eastman through whose persistency an act providing for public libraries was passed in 1848; and Dr. Ezra Mitchell of Lancaster, Civil War Veteran, who cared nothing for politics, but was willing to

that the dread disease is being successfully combatted.

In medicine and surgery there is but one accomplishment more gratifying than effecting a cure, and that is the prevention of disease. To Drs. Granville P. Conn and Irving Watson, our State is indebted for much in the field of preventive medicine. Together they gave New Hampshire a Board of Health of splendid accomplishment. For thirty years Dr. Conn acted as its

President, and Dr. Watson filled the more important position of Secretary for an even longer period.

Two other physicians who share together in the honor of a great public work are Drs. Jesse and Charles P. Bancroft, father and son, under whose supervision during a period of sixty years, New Hampshire built up a State Hospital for the mentally sick which compares favorably with any in our country.

During the last seventy-five years much has been learned in medicine and more in surgery. Of what other major profession can it be said that for this period any textbook five years old has been considered obsolete. The pioneer surgeons of New Hampshire had a full share in these advances. Dr. Amos Twitchell was the first man to successfully tie the carotid artery. Dr. Dixie Crosby—the first to remove the arm and scapula for osteosarcoma. Dr. Gilman Kimball—the first to do a historectomy on a correct diagnosis; and Dr. John W. Elliott did the first successful resection for mesenteric thrombosis.

From 1798 to 1914 Dartmouth Medical College was a great educational factor in our State. During this period of one hundred and sixteen years, she sent out 2175 young men thoroughly drilled in the fundamentals of medicine. Imbued with spirit of the Smiths, the Crosbys and the Frosts, and carrying with them personal memory of such teachers, a large proportion of these graduates distinguished themselves in the profession. I think it may be truly said that there is hardly a large hospital or medical college in the United States which has not at some time had on its staff a respected member from

New Hampshire. Massachusetts has profited by the works of such men as Cheever, Gay, Otis, Mason, Lund and the Emersons, while New York still honors Dr. Willard Parker. These native sons from the Atlantic to the Pacific have looked backward through their boyhood memories to the pine woods and stone walls of New Hampshire, and like the Psalmist of old, said in their hearts—"I will look unto the hills, from whence cometh my strength."

For several years after the Declaration of Independence there were few cities in New Hampshire. Duty required the doctor to make long drives over country roads, day or night he entered the home of the sick as a sympathetic friend ready to do his best for the patient, and receive in return the gratitude of the family, a bag of potatoes, a cord of wood, or, perchance, a load of hay for his horse. The doctor was one of the few educated men of his town. The severity of the physician's life eliminated from this calling all but the mentally and physically strong, and these stalwart, silent, country doctors had a great influence in community life. Today a good education is everyone's privilege, while our best medical schools require eight years collegiate study for a degree in medicine. Forty general hospitals with 1678 beds offer efficient care to the sick; the State provides an equal number of beds for the mentally diseased and defective, and our hospital training schools provide us the blessing of trained nurses. The Board of Health through its twenty-three trained workers and its laboratory furnishes anti-toxins, keeps our vital statistics, maintains quarantine against contagious diseases and per-

forms a multitude of protective activities.

In recent years the trend of our population has been toward the cities, consequently the majority of the physicians will be found in the cities and large towns adapting themselves to the newer customs of life and modern methods in medicine and surgery. The progress of science and the transition of events have modified the physician's life, yet medicine was and is today essentially an idealistic profession. The physician's success in life is determined by his ability to combat disease and render personal relief to his fellow man. To

do this well he must continue to dig deeply in the fertile field of science mindful that ignorance prejudice and superstition have applauded themselves in all civilizations. If our knowledge of medicine and surgery makes the advance in the next hundred and fifty years which it has in the past, good mental and physical health should be ours in increasing portion. May we hope that at the Tercentenary of the Granite State all parents within her borders shall be cleanly wed, their children nobly bred, properly fed and wisely led.

"JAILED"

BY HELEN ADAMS PARKER

The heavy door shuts with a clang,
The warden swings the iron key,—
The prisoners walk with measured tread
Close to the edge of liberty.

They strike a wall with bony fists,
And crowd a grating— all in vain—
They lift beseeching eyes to me,
A moment halt, then walk again.

And what has caused this gaunt array—
This pale-faced throng so sad to see?
O, some are suffering for their sins,
And some for others' who go free.

CAMPAIGN ISSUES

*Office Seekers State Their Positions at
Institute of Politics in Durham*

An unusual opportunity to hear discussions of political issues by candidates for high political office was afforded those who attended the two-day institute of politics conducted by the New Hampshire League of Women Voters at the University of New Hampshire on July 1 and 2.

The addresses by candidates for political office were given on the second day of the institute. All three of the candidates for governor were present. Senator Moses was unable to attend, but his opponent in the Primary this fall, ex-Governor Robert P. Bass, outlined the issues in the senatorial campaign.

Governor Winant read the letter which he had sent to Judge Remick regarding primary expenses. Speaking of the evils of the primary system, he said in part:

"I believe that a corrective is to be found in full publicity of expenditures before the primary. With this safeguard, I shall continue to support the primary law, which permits the people to select their own candidates; and I shall oppose those who seek to bring back the evil days of the caucus and convention system."

Huntley N. Spaulding, Governor Winant's opponent in the contest for the Republican gubernatorial campaign, confined his talk to the discussion of two state problems, education and highways. He told of the work that had been accomplished since he became chairman of the state board of educa-

tion in equalizing educational opportunities which are given children in city and rural districts and in improving school equipment and raising standards of work. In discussing the highway problem he suggested that "the present administration prepare a comprehensive and forward-looking state program of highway construction and submit it to the next Legislature for such consideration and action as is deemed advisable at that time."

Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua, Democratic candidate for the governorship, stated his position on the direct primary as follows:

"There is need for a drastic modification of the statute. We are on the wrong track. There is no doubt but that it was conceived with the best intentions, but there are so many disadvantages cropping out that corrective modifications should be made."

Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass gave a clear cut definition of his position on the important national issues involved in the senatorial contest. He declared his unqualified support for the major issues of Calvin Coolidge's program. He praised the Coolidge economy program and the President's foreign policy. He declared his opposition to "weakening the Volstead Act" and advocated the extension of the Selected Draft to include war materials as well as soldiers. He also urged the adoption of a definite policy to prevent exploitation of the public by the coal industry.

ALFALFA

A Money-Saving Crop

BY E. W. HOLDEN

Merrimack County Agricultural Agent

A new crop is fast gaining a foothold in the agriculture of our state and promises to revolutionize the dairy business in New Hampshire. This new crop is alfalfa.

could not be successfully grown in New Hampshire. No attempt, however, was made in these experiments to consider soil and climatical differences. New Hampshire soil is extremely acid and in



A FIVE-YEAR-OLD FIELD OF ALFALFA

*Photograph taken at Concord on the farm of W. P. Ballard,
a successful alfalfa grower.*

It has only been within recent years that it has been believed possible to raise alfalfa in the eastern part of the United States. For years it has been growing in abundance in certain limestone regions of the West, yet such trials as were made years ago in this state seemed to prove that it

order to make conditions comparable, our soils must be heavily limed. And in this northern climate the crop itself must be managed in a different manner.

For years it has been recognized that alfalfa is a superior feed for dairy animals, as it is high in protein, that substance which is essential in the for-

mation of milk and for the development of animals. Common hay is deficient in this substance and under our conditions it has had to be supplemented with costly grains.

In the past ten years alfalfa has spread rapidly from west to east. Other northern states, experimenting with it for years, have found that under correct methods it could be grown. The acreage of alfalfa in Wisconsin has increased from 70,000 acres in 1919 to 267,000 in 1925. Michigan has shown an even more marked increase for their acreage of 70,000 acres in 1919 has been increased to over 500,000. New York, Ohio, Minnesota, Illinois, and other states have also shown great gains in their alfalfa acreage within the last six years. It is from the experience of these states as well as from that of the few growers who have been raising it in our own state that the possibilities of alfalfa must be measured.

Although the New Hampshire dairymen have good milk markets and cheap land, yet they are forced to compete with the western producer, who is nearer the grain supply, whose land is more easily worked, and who already have established thousands of acres of alfalfa. The grain bill of our dairymen is one of the largest items of expense in the management of their business. It is one of the largest in the country in relation to the size of business, and because of it New Hampshire dairying has suffered greatly within the last decade.

Feeding experiments have shown that it is possible to reduce the grain bill from one quarter to one third when alfalfa takes the place of common native hay. The grain bill of New Hampshire dairymen is roughly

\$2,500,000, so the possible saving from alfalfa amounts to from \$600,000 to \$800,000 per year. Where the average dairyman is able at present to make both ends meet, alfalfa would bring to him a few more dollars each year to supply the necessities and luxuries of life, which under present methods are denied.

Clover hay has always been recognized in New England as the standard of good hay, yet as compared with alfalfa it ranks a poor second. It contains less food value and at best is only a two year crop, while alfalfa can be held for five, six or more years. Only 1% of the hay land in New Hampshire is in clover and this in itself explains that it has not answered the need.

There are approximately 1500 acres of alfalfa established in New Hampshire, and the larger part has been seeded within the last two or three years. About one third of the total was planted in 1925. Rockingham County leads the state in the amount of acreage as this county has made a gradual progress for the last five or six years. Today it has about 500 acres within its borders.

It is interesting to consider briefly the progress of the movement in a few of the counties. In Strafford, for example, there were about 10 acres prior to the season of 1924. Most of that acreage was on the Three Rivers farm of Rollinsford, and the Sawyer farm in Dover. Alfalfa had been successfully raised on these two farms for years. In fact, there was a twenty year plot standing at Three Rivers until last season.

The progress of the movement, in Strafford County, however, can be largely accredited to the demonstra-

tions of James Reddon in the Black water districts of Dover. In 1924 Mr. Reddon started his first field under the direction of the County Agent and its success spread throughout that part of the state. Today there are fields all over the county, and the total acreage will probably be tripled this year, as there is an intensive alfalfa campaign being conducted by the Farm Bureau.

Fred Sanborn of Pittsfield is the pioneer grower of Merrimack County, if not of the state. He has one small plot which is thirty years old and another field of sixteen years, which is still producing heavy crops. Barnard Bros. in Hopkinton started thirteen years ago and while their acreage is not large, they have found that their alfalfa has meant many dollars to them.





A NEW FIELD OF ALFALFA

This land on the farm of Ralph Darrach in Concord was seeded in 1925

Merrimack County has had a similar alfalfa boom. Starting as did Strafford within the last year or two, it has more than one hundred acres growing in the county, with fields in nearly every town. A drive started this year to establish alfalfa on every dairy farm has already interested 150 farmers, who have seeded 200 acres this year. Within five years it is hoped that two or three thousand acres will be growing.

The leading dairymen in the state are working towards sufficient acreages of alfalfa to enable them to completely replace ordinary hay with alfalfa. They feel that alfalfa is not only going to place their own farms on a more profitable basis, but that it will also make dairying in New Hampshire of even more importance in the prosperity of the state.

Speaking of Books

 by 

Oliver Jenkins

FOR THE sake of the graceful gesture it occurs to us that something suitable should be said here upon this, the occasion of a renaissance of the book pages of THE GRANITE MONTHLY, but, perhaps, better to avoid stage fright and to preserve a strictly business attitude, we ask you to consider Ben Hecht.

Count Bruga (Boni & Liveright) is Hecht's fifth novel, and briefly, unfolds the tale of a capricious and slightly repulsive gentleman, Count Hippolyt Bruga, alias Jules Ganz, who writes intellectual poetry and in a most open manner enjoys affairs of the heart. There is a magician in the story, a peculiarly elusive woman among a series of sisters who could hardly be called that, and a squad of Menckonian policemen.

Ben Hecht might well be termed the chameleón of literature: there is no fixed category where he may be placed; after a novel of psychological trend, he turns out a hair-raising detective story; from the ecstatic style of Erik Dorn, his first novel and greatest work, he shifts to the languorous manner of Gargoyles, an echo of Henry Sydnor Harrison; and now in this, his latest creation, he has given us something that is deliberately smart, and surprisingly,

in spite of this aforeplanned cleverness, highly successful.

It is our guess that in Count Bruga, Hecht has created a character which is dear to his heart. The book, on the whole, is gay, satirical and deft. Incidentally, we should prize a picture of Ethel M. Dell and Edith M. Hull, ardent love-story authors, in the process of reading it.

LAID IN a middle western town of fictitious name which corresponds with Muncie, Indiana, and points considerably south, *The Red Gods Call* (Bobbs-Merrill) is a novel which for pure romantic appeal elicits three rousing cheers from this department. In it is all of the witchery and charm of tropic nights with a cerise moon hung over fragrant lagoons, the lure of adventure, the tranquility of a small American town and love. Who has not heard at some time the call of the red gods beckoning one to follow along the silver road that tapers away in the distance? For our part, we would gladly trade two tickets to the Follies for an evening with C. E. Scoggins.

SOMETIME AGO an old New England garret yielded up a batch of manuscript which so intrigued a Mr. Albert

Mordell that he took them to a publisher. As a result there appears now *The Yarn of a Yankee Privateer* edited by Nathaniel Hawthorne (Funk & Wagnalls) which is apparently the true record of a true yankee privateer of the days of 1812. The privateers, outlaws to England, were real aids to the early American republic, and this tale is one by a privateer who had education of some extent as is apparent from the style of writing.

No biographer of Hawthorne ever referred to this work, although it is generally known that he was well versed and keenly interested in older New England. When Hawthorne was but a young boy the events chronicled here took place, and this fact coupled with the further fact that the handwriting is not Hawthorne's tend to prove that his part was only in the editing. Not being especially orderly in his habits it is agreed that this manuscript must have been mislaid by the Salem author.

The book is sheer romance, telling of days when Salem and Newburyport were beginning to approach the supremacy of their later seaport days. There is a wealth of material in it of interest to followers of early Americans. The book itself in format is worthy of a

most cherished position on any bookshelf.

WHENEVER AN English author visits this country a book of reactions is nearly always sure to follow. In the case of Llewellyn Powys, however, one makes concessions, for Powys is almost as much American as British. In the *Verdict of Bridlegoose* (Harcourt, Brace) he writes of things, places and people in no ordinary manner. On the contrary, it is a prose of limpid beauty with no apparent order or scheme, for which we are thankful. It seems somehow that this is just the way that such a book should be written.

In its pages one encounters brief vignettes of Theodore Dreiser, Edna Millay, Scott Fitzgerald, Frank Crowninshield and Schofield Thayer, the last two, editors of *Vanity Fair* and the *Dial* respectively. In some spots the book is a bit too racy for refined tastes, this being especially true of Mr. Powys' experiences in Greenwich Village. Such confessions as that of his glimpses of a certain boarding house across the way where pretty girls were perhaps a bit too indiscreet, could well be omitted without destroying the effect of the piece.



FLY LEAVES

Fiction

ALL THE SAD YOUNG MEN by F. Scott Fitzgerald. (Scribner's). The originator of the flapper goes over to the ranks of the cynical young men.

MISS TIVERTON GOES OUT, anonymous. (Bobbs-Merrill.) A precocious child of ten does a number of interesting things with Miss Tiverton somewhere in the background. Entertaining.

JORGENSON by Tristram Tupper. (Lippincott). In which romance reigns supreme amid the flashing of swords and the gallantry of another century.

GRANITE by Thomas Quinn. (Harold Vinal). College stuff again. This time about Dartmouth in an unconvincing vein. It serves to keep the attention away from the radio for an hour, however.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones Editor

Albert S. Baker..... Contributing Editor

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JULY

No. 7

'DECORATED' HIGHWAYS

In a communication printed on the opposite page one of our readers gives in no uncertain terms his views concerning highway advertising.

The rapid increase in the number of billboards erected along the highways of the state has been viewed with alarm for several years by those who desire to preserve intact New Hampshire's scenic attractions. "Swat the sign" has become a popular slogan in other states and it may be adopted in New Hampshire.

In justice to the concerns which maintain billboards it must be said that the signs of today are, as a rule, much more attractive than those of a few

years ago. But no matter how attractive a sign is, it rarely possesses the beauty of the natural scenery which it hides.

Billboards do, however, frequently improve the appearance of sections of cities by covering up eyesores of one kind or another. Recognizing that they have their place, the General Federation of Women's Clubs has taken a sensible attitude toward the highway advertising problem. It is conducting an educational campaign to get advertisers to restrict their billboard advertising to within the limits of cities.

The federation's campaign has been surprisingly successful. Already a large number of national advertisers have agreed to make no new contracts for billboard space in localities outside of restricted areas. These advertisers include such well known concerns as: Fisk Tire Co., Kelly-Springfield Tire Co., B. F. Goodrich Rubber Co., Hood Rubber Co.; Champion Spark Plug Co.; Reo Motor Co., Dodge Brothers, Nash Motor Co.; Pillsbury Flour Mills Co., Washburn Crosby Co., Ward Baking Co., National Biscuit Co.; Standard Oil Co. of New York, Gulf Refining Co.; Cluett Peabody & Co.; and the International Harvester Co.

If other concerns follow the example set by these corporations the problem of highway advertising will be solved without the use of legislative action. Public sentiment against billboards can rid the highways of objectionable signs. If the advertiser realizes that by erecting billboards he is offending the people to whom he would sell his goods, he will soon quit the practice.

COMMUNICATION

Editor
The Granite Monthly,
Concord, N. H.

Dear Sir:

I should appreciate it if you could find space in your valuable magazine for the views of a reader concerning the marring of our scenery by hundreds of billboards.

Billboard advertising in New Hampshire is too grave a nuisance to deserve anything but plain talk. No lover of New Hampshire can see his state plastered with these vulgar and degrading advertisements without sorrow and anger. In the midst of a \$100,000 campaign to direct favorable attention to the state when approximately \$3,800,000 will be expended this year on our highways, billboard advertising, seemingly at every turn, degrades a state that deserves better of its citizens than to have its great natural beauty marred by the lowest kind of commercialism.

It is useless to say that we can legislate effectively against billboards, even if it were desirable to infringe on the property rights of the individual citizen. Nor is it desirable to attempt to tax them out of existence. But it is always possible to create among an intelligent people a sentiment against vulgarity, and it is incredible that the time should not soon come when people will tire of being commanded to buy pink pills or nonpareil cigars; when they will refuse to purchase a commodity from any company so unintelligent and greedy that it advertises its wares at the expense of the quiet beauty of New Hampshire landscape. It is not too visionary to look forward to a time when the man who permits a billboard on his premises will be shunned by all intelligent people.

The opposition will come from hard-headed, two-fisted commercialists who will wail for their pocketbook. It will be difficult to convince such people that there is an economic value in eliminating these signs. And yet it is indisputable that the farmer, for instance, who for the sake of a few dollars a year defaces his property with advertising slogans, is actually parading to the world the fact that he is a poor farmer and a worse citizen. The business man who displays offensive advertising matter

is really alienating the most desirable sort of patronage.

Cultivated people do not care to be yelled at. They are not savages to be lured by gaudy colors, or simpletons to be charmed by a sign as large as the broadside of a barn.

People of taste and intelligence know this, just as they know that the whole problem is a matter of imagination. Max Eastman says that there are two classes of people in the world: those who have imagination and those who do not. They can be picked out on any ferry. The imaginative people will be seen standing outside with gusto and healthy curiosity; the unimaginative will curl up inside with a tabloid and a stout cigar.

The person of imagination does not take kindly to vulgar billboards. He would not erect an offensive looking "hot dog" stand, or when he went to some lovely spot for a picnic, leave it cluttered with luncheon refuse. In fact, people who offend in respect to the latter, are not only unimaginative, they are plain morons to be classed with the kind that would spit on a church floor, or any floor, for that matter.

The women of the state, with their superior taste and sense of beauty, have long realized the seriousness of the outdoor advertising problem. It is time that men's organizations followed their example. The only way that this nuisance can be eliminated is by the arousal of state-wide feeling that the time has come to clean house.

The Highway Department is setting a good example. Certain newspaper editors realize that there is much work to be done. The same may be said of Boards of Trade, and of various fraternal organizations. One alert person in every town could do a great deal.

Certainly no more righteous and valuable cause can be imagined than to go pioneering for New Hampshire against the enemies of the state who are defacing its beauty with what they term to be potential dollar signs.

New Hampshire has never afforded material for a *Main Street* or a *Babbitt* and probably never will. It is well to remember, however, that billboard advertising comes from the Babbitt stronghold.

A LOVER OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

WHY PRIMARIES COST

Candidate Bass in his reply to the senate committee declares the bulk of his expenditures will be for the purpose of getting word of what he stands for to the 450,000 people of New Hampshire. The expenditures will depend in amount upon what he has to contend with, he says.

Candidate Bass contemplates buying paid advertising space in New Hampshire papers, without discrimination, to help tell the people of the state his story. He recently wrote to each and every newspaper for rates. From one, the Exeter-News-Letter, he got this reply:

"The Exeter-News-Letter has made no rate for political advertising in 1926 and may not carry such advertising." This was signed by "John Templeton, publisher."

Soon after asking for advertising rates Candidate Bass had occasion to distribute to newspapers of New Hampshire what he considered a news article. Publisher Templeton recognized the envelope containing the publicity material when he got his mail, for in the corner of the envelope was printed: "Robert Perkins Bass, Patriot Building, Concord, N. H." Publisher Templeton turned the letter back to the postmaster, and it was returned unopened to Candidate Bass as "refused."

The Exeter News-Letter is one of the stoutest supporters Senator Moses ever had. It has a perfect right to be, and

we would not quarrel with it because it does and always has supported Moses.

One question arises, though. How is Candidate Bass to get his story before the people of Exeter and vicinity in the most economical manner, which is newspaper advertising. Senator Mcses' story has and will be told extensively in the news columns of the News-Letter, even if it chooses to refuse the Senator's advertising, should he submit any copy. For a few dollars Candidate Bass could reach several thousand people through the advertising columns of the News-Letter. With these columns denied him and news stories of his part in the campaign ignored his only course is circulation of Exeter and vicinity by mail at an expense of a good many dollars.

One way in which anti-primary papers sometimes, though fortunately less often in New Hampshire, help swell primary expenditures, is here illustrated.—*Concord Monitor*.

Younger states have more wealth and greater popularity, but the country, as a whole, would be better off if we could trade some of our prosperity for that granite quality of character that is so typical of New Hampshire's men and women. Not only do we have character up here in New Hampshire, but prosperity, and we expect to continue to have both for some time to come.—*Boston Post*.

THE IDEAL GIRL

New Hampshire's ideal girl does not waste her time in petting. She might not have been the ideal girl if she had. There is nothing strange in the fact that a girl so chosen does not pet. The marvel would have been that she gained the honor if she did.

She is a serious minded, Christian young woman, active in her church, and so naturally popular in school. Her same active nature shows itself in sharing the work of school organizations. She is an athlete. She does not dance. There are many other girls who do not.

She arranges for dances, actually attends them, and—here is the part that is a bit unusual—she puts in her time making it pleasant for the others who do not dance. She calls herself a wall-flower. We judge she is a pretty active type of such botanical specimen. Her chief activity consists in helping other people to be happy.

There is a danger among young people and older ones that they will sin not by some horribly outbreaking deed of crime, although there is crime enough everywhere, but they will sin just by being thoughtless.

Miss Thompson has learned by the splendid training given in her home and also by her fine reactions to be thoughtful. She does what she does and refrains from other doing because she thinks. Without being "queer" she refuses to follow the crowd. The crowd follows her. They do it because she has inherited and cultivated qualities of leadership, chief of which is the daily habit of being thoughtful of others.

The judges have awarded wisely in making Miss Thompson New Hampshire's ideal girl.—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

It is interesting to watch automobile traffic these days and note the signal code of the average driver. It is a very simple code and not difficult to acquire. It follows: To indicate a right turn—stick out your hand. To indicate a left turn—stick out your hand. To indicate that you are about to stop—stick out your hand. To indicate that you are about to back—stick out your hand. To emphasize your conversation with fellows passengers—stick out your hand. To flick the ashes off your cigar—stick out your hand. Under this code isn't it remarkable that accidents are not more frequent.

—*Valley Times*.

BOOTLEG MILK

Bootleg milk, i. e. milk produced over the Canadian frontier and therefore cheaper than American farm milk produced under a multitude of regulations promulgated for the protection of public health, has become a rather serious issue to our dairy farmers. Because of its low price, the wholesalers are able to pay an excessive transportation cost for the long haulage and yet sell it below the price of milk produced on this side of the line.

The fact that the consumer, in many instances, has no guarantee as to the conditions under which it is produced also makes it a serious matter. For these reasons, the bill fostered by Senator Lenroot, to compel imported milk and cream to conform to the standards applied to dairies in the United States is deserving of attention both from the economical and health standpoint.

—*Claremont Daily Eagle*.

New Hampshire Necrology

WILLIAM WENTWORTH THAYER, Concord lawyer and banker, died on June 15th at the age of 42 years.

Mr. Thayer was a native of Concord. He was graduated from Harvard University in 1905 and received an appointment as Rhodes scholar from New Hampshire. After making a brilliant record at Oxford University in England, he returned to this country and secured an LL. B from Harvard Law School in 1910.

During the war Mr. Thayer served as a member of the War Trade Board. He was twice elected to the state Legislature. He was treasurer of the Union Trust Co. from 1920 until his resignation in January of the present year and he was vice-president of the First National Bank. He was also a director in several business enterprises in Concord.

Mr. Thayer was a leader in Rhodes Scholar activities in this country. He served as president of the Alumni Association of American Rhodes Scholars.

A sister, Mrs. Frank J. Sulloway of Concord, is the only immediate survivor.

JOHN E. YOUNG, retired associate justice of the New Hampshire Supreme Court and chairman of the New Hampshire Tax Commission, died at his home in Exeter on June 14th at the age of 71 years.

Mr. Young was born in Stratham. He was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1878. After engaging in farming for a short time, he entered the law firm of Marston and Eastman at Exeter and for many years practiced law in that town.

He was appointed in 1898 to the Supreme Court at Concord and served on the bench until last year when he reached the age limit of 70 years. He accepted an appointment as chairman of the state tax commission and served with that body up until the time of his illness.

Mr. Young's only immediate survivor is a foster daughter, Mrs. Frank May of Exeter.

GEORGE H. KELLEY, publisher and editor of the Granite State Free Press at

Lebanon, died suddenly on June 12th at Oakley, Kan., while aboard a special train carrying the New England delegation of Rotarians to the international convention at Denver, Colo. Mr. Kelley was 64 years of age.

He was born in Canaan but moved at an early age to Lebanon, where he learned the printing trade. He was prominent in Masonic organizations and was a past grand master of the Grand Council of New Hampshire and a past potentate of Bektash Temple.

Surviving Mr. Kelley are his widow, Helen Cheney Kelley; a daughter, Helen; a son, Richard; and a sister, Mrs. Josiah E. Lincoln of Providence, R. I.

MRS. ADDIE C. FLETCHER, wife of Judge George M. Fletcher, clerk of the Superior Court of Merrimack County, died at her home in Concord on June 9th at the age of 70 years.

Mrs. Fletcher was a native of Rumney, but had lived in Concord for 43 years. She was active in the work of the Unitarian Church and was a member of several social and charitable organizations in the city.

Besides her widower, Mrs. Fletcher is survived by three sons, Walter H. Fletcher of Oshkosh, Wis., and Robert D. and Richard S. Fletcher, both of Concord; a sister, Mrs. Frances H. Hall of Concord, and a brother, Albert M. Spaulding of Rumney.

JOHN W. JOHNSON, prominent Newport business man, died on June 3rd at the age of 77 years.

Mr. Johnson was a native of Newbury. Since coming to Newport 47 years ago he became one of the town's most prominent residents. He was a trustee of the Newport Savings Bank. He served in the Legislature of 1909 as a representative from his town and he was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention in 1912. He was prominent in the activities of the Masons, Odd Fellows and Grange.

His widow, Mrs. Ella Maxfield Johnson, and a son, Cleon L. Johnson, are the immediate survivors.

JOHN K. LORD, professor emeritus of Dartmouth College, died suddenly at Wonalancet on June 26th at the age of 77 years.

Dr. Lord was born in Cincinnati. He was graduated from Dartmouth in 1868 and the following year began his teaching duties at that institution. He taught Latin

at Dartmouth for nearly 50 years, retiring in 1916.

Since 1917 Dr. Lord has been senior member of the Dartmouth College Board of Trustees. He was the author of several books, included a history of Dartmouth.

Personals

MARRIED at Warner on June 4th.—Miss Ruth Jepson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Jepson, to Charles H. Deming of Hopedale, Mass. The bride is a graduate of Kimball Union Academy and the Massachusetts General Hospital. Mr. Deming is a graduate of the Boston School of Technology.

MARRIED at Peterboro on June 5th.—Miss Frances G. Flint, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wyman K. Flint of Boston and Antrim, and Rev. Laurence F. Piper of Concord. The ceremony was performed by Bishop John T. Dallas. Governor John G. Winant was one of the ushers at the wedding.

MARRIED at Amherst on June 5th.—Miss Mildred E. Farley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Farley, and Howard F. Russell, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Russell of Mont Vernon. The bride is a graduate of Nashua Business College. The bridegroom is a World War veteran and a graduate of Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

MARRIED at Boston on June 5th.—Miss Marjorie Steele Emmes of Peterboro, and Robert W. Derby, also of Peterboro. Both Mr. and Mrs. Derby are graduates of the Peterboro High School. Mr. Derby was graduated from Dartmouth College in the class of 1921.

MARRIED at Montclair, N. J., on June 12th.—Miss Dorothy Hall of Montclair, and Laurence G. Leavitt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Leavitt of Hampton, N. H. The bride is a graduate of Vassar in the class of 1925, and the bridegroom was graduated from Dartmouth in the same class.

MARRIED at Portsmouth on June 12th.—Miss Helen R. Newick, daughter of Mrs. Grace T. Newick, and George F. Benjamin, son of Mrs. Inez Benjamin. The bride is a graduate of the Plymouth Business School and the Salem (Mass.) Business College. The bridegroom attended the University of New Hampshire.

MARRIED at Newport on June 12th.—Miss Louise Claggett, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Fred P. Claggett, and John M. Gaines, Jr., of Bronxville, N. Y. The bride attended Maryland College and Miss Wheelock's School at Boston. Mr. Gaines was graduated from Yale University in 1924 and has just received a master's degree from Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

MARRIED at Newton Center, Mass., on June 12th.—Miss Ann Merrill, of Newton Center, and Winthrop G. Dow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert N. Dow of Exeter. The bride is a graduate of the Bennett School at Millbrook, N. Y. Mr. Dow was graduated from Massachusetts Institute of Technology with the class of 1923.

MARRIED at Portsmouth on June 15th.—Miss Mildred P. Becker of Kittery, Me., and City Auditor Robert M. Bruce of Portsmouth. The bride is a graduate of Traip Academy. Mr. Bruce attended Dartmouth College.

MARRIED at Wolfeboro on June 17th.—Miss Dorothy H. Albee, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Everett S. Albee, to Lester A. Doe. The bride is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College and the bridegroom was graduated from the University of Pennsylvania.

MARRIED at Concord on June 21st.—Miss Dorothy E. Emery, daughter of Rev. and Mrs. W. Stanley Emery, and Rev. Richard T. Lyford, son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James O. Lyford. The bride is a graduate of the Teachers' College at Columbia University. The bridegroom was graduated from Harvard University in 1918 and later from the Cambridge Theological School.

MARRIED at Concord on June 23rd.—Miss Dorothy A. Flanders, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harold S. Flanders, and Errol S. Morse of St. Petersburg, Fla. The bride is a graduate of Concord Business College and the bridegroom of the University of New Hampshire.

MARRIED at Weare on June 25th—Miss Verna E. Slack, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Slack, to Frank N. Sawyer, son of Bert O. Sawyer. The bride attended Keene Normal School and had taught school in Milford, Brookline and Billerica, Mass. The bridegroom is state adjutant of the American Legion.

MARRIED at Concord on June 28th—Mrs. Rose W. Gregory, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin C. White, to Kendall Winship of Melrose, Mass. The bride was president of the Concord Music Club last year. Mr. Winship is general manager of the Venezuela Gulf Oil Co.

MARRIED in New York City on June 29th—Miss Marion D. Kelley, daughter of Mayor and Mrs. Elmer D. Kelley of Franklin, and Harold W. Retter of Nassau, Bahama Islands. Mr. Retter is a civil engineer and a graduate of Manhattan University in Kansas.

MARRIED in Penn, Pa., on June 29th—Miss Margaret R. Myers of Philadelphia and Robert F. Hayes of Rye, N. H., son of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Hayes. The bride is a graduate of Wellesly and the bridegroom was graduated from Dartmouth College.

MARRIED at Rochester on June 30th—Miss Gertrude Jenness, daughter of Daniel F. Jeness, to Rev. Arthur O. Linden of Oskaloosa, Ia. The bride was graduated from Mt. Holyoke College in 1923 and the bridegroom is a graduate of the Yale Divinity School.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. John Burnett of Milford, married 50 years on June 20th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. F. Hale Flanders of East Andover, married 50 years on June 21st.

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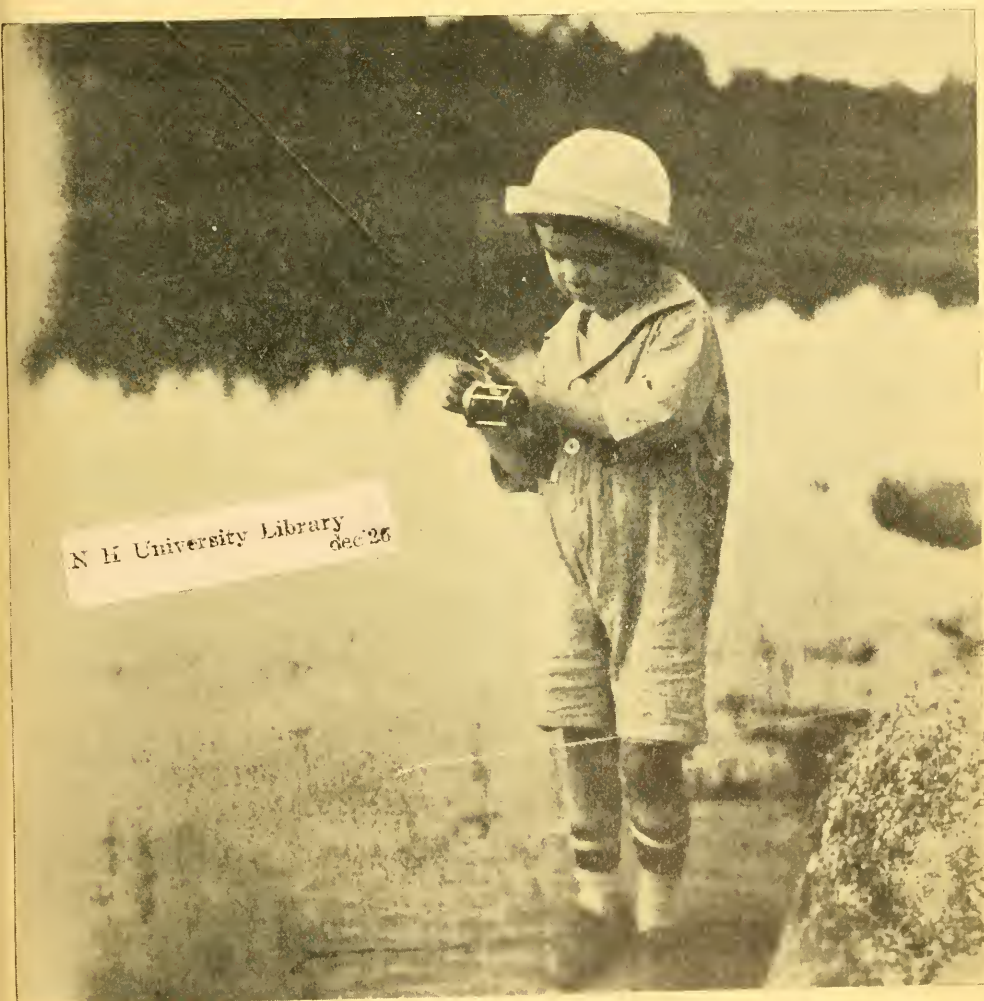
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THE GRANITE MONTHLY

New Hampshire State Magazine



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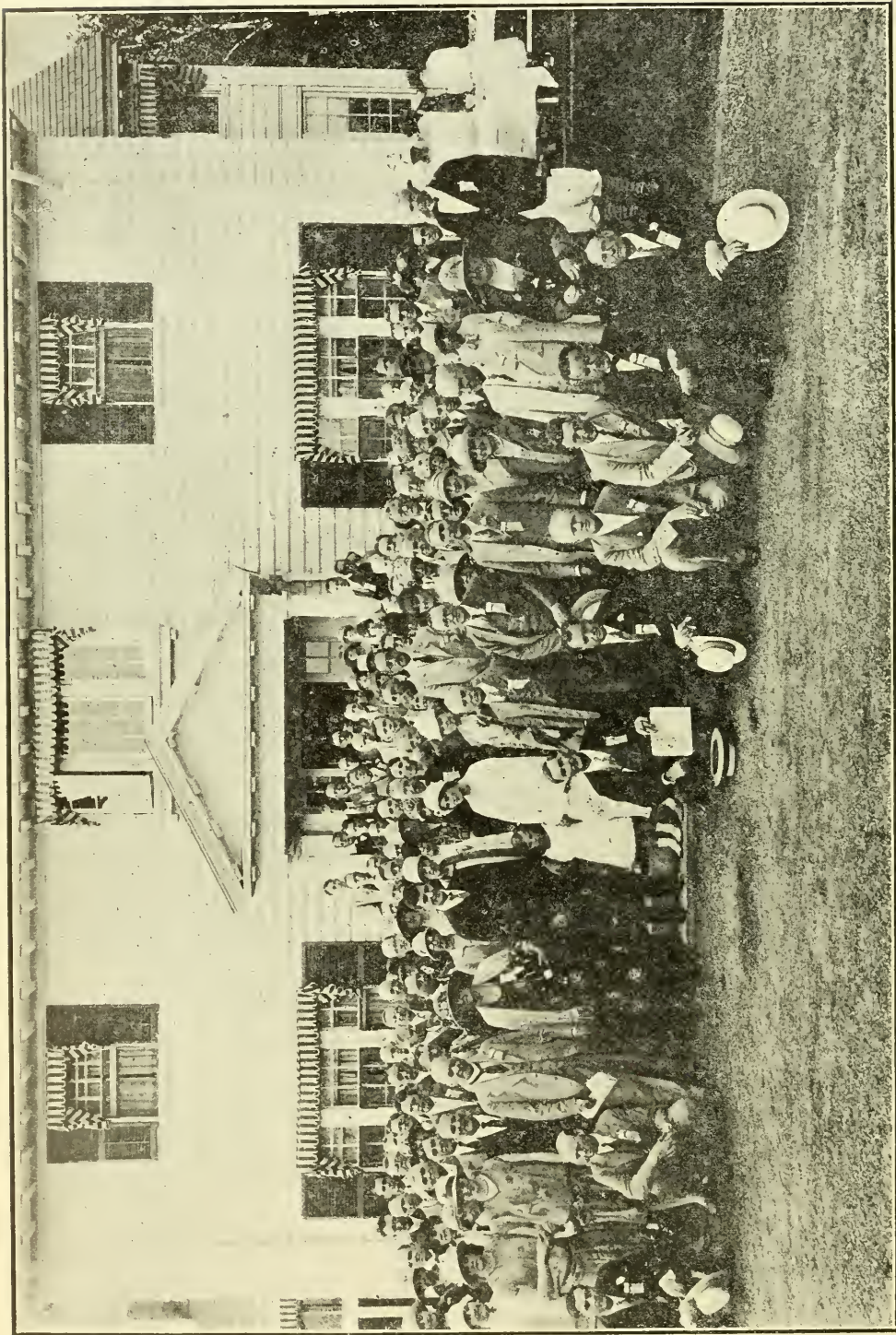
THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

Concord, New Hampshire.

Enclosed find \$2.00 for my subscription to the GRANITE MONTHLY for one year beginning

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THE GOVERNOR ENTERTAINS
Visiting journalists at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John G. Winant in Concord

The Month in New Hampshire

Journalists Visit State—Boston and Maine Bus Petitions Refused—Cyclonic Storm Ends Record Hot Spell—Sadler Wins State Golf Championship.

New Hampshire played the part of host in July. More than a hundred newspapermen from 43 states were the guests of the Granite State for a week as a part of the advertising program of the New Hampshire Publicity Bureau.

The visitors were welcomed at the state line in Nashua by Governor Winant and other officials on July 12th and their tour of the state began. Everywhere they were greeted by enthusiastic crowds, as each community tried to outdo the welcome given in other cities and towns. Favorable weather enabled the journalists to see New Hampshire scenery at its best and all were impressed by its charms.

A clambake on Hampton Beach was the final event in the full program for the entertainment of the visitors planned by the publicity bureau. The newspapermen left New Hampshire regretfully; they will long remember the attractions of the Granite State as a vacation land and the hospitality of its people.

Plans of Boston and Maine Railroad officials to introduce motor coach service in addition to or instead of rail service between many New Hampshire points received a severe jolt when the state public service commission refused 12 permits sought by the railroad.

The commission was unanimous in its verdict against granting permits for

the operation of bus lines between Wilton and Keene, Nashua and Manchester, and Dover and Rollinsford. Commissioner Gunnison disagreed with the opinion of Commissioners Storr and Brown against granting permits to the railroad to operate busses between Concord and Lebanon, Concord and Laconia, Concord and Hillsboro, Laconia and Plymouth, Plymouth and Woodsville, Goffstown and New Boston, Keene and Hinsdale, Portsmouth and Seabrook, and Manchester and Hillsborough.

The plans of the railroad received another blow at the hands of the Interstate Commerce Commission. This body after hearing testimony concerning the effect of the abandonment of Belmont Branch of the Boston and Maine reversed a previous decision and ruled against the railroad's petition seeking the right to give up the Belmont line.

Those who thought that predictions of a cold summer would come true were forced to give up their belief in this theory on July 21st and 22nd when sufficient heat for an entire summer was packed into two days. The mercury rose above 100 in the shade on the 22nd and existing hot weather marks were shattered.

An electrical storm with the violence of a twister brought relief from the oppressing heat late on the afternoon of

the 22nd and left in its wake fallen trees, unroofed buildings, broken wires and ruined crops.

A new attempt to settle the long-standing dispute over the boundary line between New Hampshire and Vermont was begun with the giving of testimony by both sides before Benjamin W. Couch of Concord, one of the commissioners appointed by the Supreme Court of the United States.

New Hampshire claims that its jurisdiction extends to the west bank of the Connecticut River, while Vermont holds that the state line runs along the middle of that stream. The oldest document offered by New Hampshire to support its claim was issued in 1620, over a century older than the oldest one presented by Vermont, a document dated in 1744.

Fourth of July celebrations in many New Hampshire cities and towns on the sesqui-centennial of the signing of the Declaration of Independence were unusually large and spectacular. Hundreds of people gathered in Exeter for the two-day celebration of the anniversary of the founding of an independent government in New Hampshire, which took place in that town 150 years ago.

Northwood Ridge residents were given a scare on the Fourth when fire destroyed buildings on the farm of Dr. James L. Piper and threatened to spread to other buildings. Help was summoned from Concord, Dover and Pittsfield and the flames were subdued after a stiff fight.

In an effort to determine the types of road surfaces best adapted to different roads in the state, the highway department began a traffic survey which

it is expected will be of important assistance in formulating a state highway policy. Motorists passing given points have been questioned and facts concerning the density of traffic and the kind of vehicle using the roads have been secured.

The month was an important one for New Hampshire golfers. Paul Sadler of Nashua became state golf champion by defeating Thomas J. Leonard, former champion, also of Nashua, in the finals of state championship contests at the Nashua Country Club. Sadler succeeds Edward W. Kiszka of Manchester, who died a few weeks after winning the championship title last year.

The Rockingham speedway at Salem was the scene of another racing classic on July 5th. In a whirlwind finish Earl Cooper, veteran Los Angeles racer, drove his machine to victory in the 200-mile event. He covered the distance in one hour, 42 minutes and 56 seconds.

Emphatic denial of a statement contained in a book by Harry C. Evans of Des Moines, Ia., that "New Hampshire affords an outstanding example of inhumane treatment of the poor" were made by William J. Ahern of the New Hampshire Board of Charities when the charges made in the book were brought to his attention. Mr. Ahern branded as false the author's statements concerning the care of the poor in New Hampshire and expressed his regret that a book giving such false impressions should be circulated throughout the country.

THAT LETTER F

A Short Story

BY JANE TAPPAN REED

Joan was stroking the white kitten in her lap. And although she was rubbing against the fur, she failed to notice how the white kitten clawed nervously at her hand. The mind of the child was endeavoring to fathom the strange bitter incident which had just taken place. In another moment her victim had leapt to freedom, and settled comfortably in the rocker at the other end of the porch.

Sitting on the top step, Joan rested an elbow on each knee and her chin in her dirty little hands. Mentally, she was rehearsing the details of the last few hours, step by step. She had gone downtown with Daddy before supper. Mother had sent them to buy pork chops and a loaf of bread. And as they were walking down the street they had stopped to look in at the window of Blake's Candy Shop. Then Joan suddenly pointed to a beautiful two-dollar box of candy and exclaimed,

"Why don't you buy that and take it home to Mother?"

The reason for this suggestion she could explain also. It was only yesterday that she had spent the day with Helen, her most intimate friend. And Helen's Father had brought home a box like that to Helen's Mother. Joan's heart quickened as she recalled the joyful scene which the candy had created. Helen's Mother had thanked him in such a lovely, gentle voice, and

then she had given him an extra kiss for no reason at all! It *must* have been the candy.

Suppers were never like that at home. Daddy never talked much. Mother always asked him what he'd been doing all day, and then she usually scolded him because he had nothing to tell. Poor Daddy! Joan adored, but never respected him. He was a failure. How often she heard Mother call him that! Yet she loved him almost as she would love a younger brother.— And Joan was only seven.— She had not told Daddy about Helen's Father. But while they were looking into the window, Daddy had smiled a sad smile, and holding tightly to the small hand in his, as if he gained courage from its clasp, he bought the box! It was a desperate step to take,— but Jim Brent was a desperate man.

Joan lived again that intense moment when she had watched Daddy lift something mysteriously from his lap, where he had been hiding it during the first part of supper. Again she held her breath expectantly. Daddy had handed the package to Mother with such a hopeful face,— and then everything had gone wrong. Mother had *not* been pleased. She had been very cross. She had told him that he hadn't any right to bring her presents, when he never earned any money. She had called him a failure again, and then

she had talked a lot about how hard she had to work to keep the family alive, and how she wished he could do something more worthwhile than buying presents to make her forgive him for being no good. And Joan remembered Daddy's face! He had looked as if he might be going to do something terrible, for a minute,— and then he had looked just ashamed, so ashamed.

There was apple-sauce for desert. Joan loved nothing better, but she could not eat it to-night. She had asked to be excused, and had fled to the back porch, her face flushed and burning with disappointment,— or was it indignation?

Slowly the blood faded from her cheeks. Now that it was all over, a new thought beset her. Why! It was her fault. And she had run away without saying a word. Perhaps she could make Mother understand if she explained it to her. So she returned to the dining room with a faint determination in her step.

Mother was clearing away the dishes. And there in the middle of the table was that fateful box staring up at her in an almost human mockery. Somehow, Joan could not bear the sight of it. It was so perfect in its still-sealed wrapper of waxed paper and pink ribbon. She hated it! She felt a sudden desire to run until she was miles away, so that she might never see it again,— so far away that she could not even dream of its sly beauty. But Joan did not turn her back. She had suggested buying it, and she must restore the peace it had shattered,—(if the term "peace" may be used as merely the absence of actual war.)

"Mother——A-aren't you even going to open the candy?"

"No, Joan. Your father will take it back to the store to-night."

"But ——but—I told him to buy it. I thought you'd like it, Mother."

"Don't talk any more about it, dear. The fault was entirely his. Only a man with the lack of intelligence of your father could have expected me to take *that* pleasantly..... He meant to please me, of course. I shouldn't really blame him, I suppose."

This last was spoken so wearily that Joan felt a sudden pang of sympathy for her Mother. Mother *was* tired. Joan watched her push through the swinging door with the last load of dishes and gave a swift glance at the table. The box was still there, seeming more grotesque than ever without its former surroundings. Joan's eyes were swimming now, but Mother had not looked at her eyes. What did Joan have to do with the candy episode, anyway?

Daddy was reading his newspaper in the parlor. She went in and climbed into his lap. Jim dropped the paper, and held his weeping child tenderly. One arm closed around the soiled blue dress; the other fist was clenched tightly at his side.

The next day Jim Brent went into town to hunt for a position. He knew at the start that he would not succeed. Everyone called him worthless, and he had long ago come to believe success was not made for him.

Looking for work was mere form. He seemed to believe that it excused him, in a measure, for being idle. Three times since his marriage he had secured a position which he had held

for only a short time. He had dabbled at various things but had found nothing at which he was efficient. He was naturally literary and had wanted to write, but this one possibility had been discouraged years ago.

Joan knew that her Father and Mother were the talk of the town. Her young ears were alert whenever gossip floated within their reach. And what she gleaned told the same old story every time. It was how wonderful Mother was to run a bookshop,—and how patient Mother was to stand such a husband. Joan often pondered. Why were people always sorry for Mother and never for Daddy? Mother had lots of friends, and good business..... And Daddy,—Well no one liked him, and he wasn't having any luck at all. O, yes, there was just one person who was good to Daddy, and that was Uncle Mark. Joan loved him too. *He* never called Daddy a failure. Uncle Mark had not been over to see them for a long time because he was on a trip out West.

Daddy came home about four o'clock as usual, and he and Joan went for a walk. She skipped gayly along by his side. Disappointments, no matter how deep, did not often last overnight, for after all, Joan was only a child.

His fingers tightened warmly over hers. He loved her too much. Even Love was not kind,—now.....

When they reached home the house was empty as Edith was still at the shop. He took Joan in his lap and patted her bare knee with a heart-rending gentleness.

"Darling, I want to ask you something Couldn't you and Mother get on all right if I should go away?"

An expression of perplexity filled the eyes of the child for an instant. Then she smiled. "Oh, no, Daddy. If you go away you must take me with you. I won't care if you're a failure and can't earn any money. I'll love you just as much."

"No, Joan, if I should go it would be better for you to stay with Mother. You'll be happy here with Mother, won't you?"

"Where would you be going, Daddy?"

Jim did not answer her.

"Where is it you expect to go, Daddy!"

An uncertain, quivering smile spread slowly over his face. "I don't know, my little girl.....I.....don't.....know....." The words died away like an echo.

"Run out now, Dear; Daddy's tired." She kissed him, and was gone.

His head dropped into his arms on the desk. What could a fellow do? Joan loved him, he knew, but surely she would be just as happy without him. All her pathetic little struggles for family unity and happiness would be at an end. He had noticed them for some time and they had cut him cruelly. Of course Joan would miss him, but would she really grieve? How could he tell? If someone could only help! GOD! What could he do? It was that letter F. It had been branded with red hot tongs on his forehead, and it could never be eradicated. If Mark were only here. But even Mark could not wash away that frightful scar. The bitterness of it was surrounding him, tightening about him, suffocating him into an eternity of failure, failure, a sea of failure.

* * * * *

Somewhere in the distance Jim heard a voice— Mark's voice! Good old Mark. He must have been telephoning from a great many miles away, the voice was so very faint. What was he saying? These were strange words for a telephone message. Jim made a desperate effort to listen.

"Get some whiskey— quick! and a doctor. Don't come in here Joan. Shot poorly aimed. That's our only chance. It seems to have glanced off the side there. Didn't reach his heart, thank God! Help me to raise his head a little to get this down."

With these words, Jim swallowed involuntarily. Then came the realization of torturing pain for an instant, and after that, most merciful oblivion set him free for a time.

Hours later consciousness began to flutter round the bed, tantalizing the sufferer by leaping just beyond his reach. He grasped blindly for it, now holding it fast, now losing it completely. But finally his struggles produced the desired effect, and he suddenly realized that the face he had been watching for some time was a familiar one. Why, of course! It was Mark. Good old Mark! There were words now, too.

"You're all right, Brent, old man." Mark had said this many times before, and Jim had the curious sensation that his friend was slapping him on the back as he spoke.

Presently, thoughts became clearer. Jim remembered getting out the revolver in a feverish endeavor to get the better of that letter F. There had been a sudden whirl of Joan in the door, and he had made a desperate effort to avoid the shot. It must have been too late because nothing more was clear.

After this flash of memory, another space of dullness possessed him, and he soon fell into a restless sleep.

* * * * *

Joan was lying face down on her bed with the pillow twisted closely about her ears in a vain effort to shut out the terror. Her little form was tense with fright. She stiffened frantically to keep from trembling, but held no control. Joan did not cry. That shot was ringing in her ears and she could not stop its thunder Daddy was dead! He had shot himself. Then Uncle Mark had come and he had sent her away. But that all happened a very long time ago. She sat up with a start. Where was everybody?

Then she heard voices in the next room. Mother was crying terribly. Joan had never heard Mother cry before. But now, of course, Daddy was dead. She uncovered her ears to listen.

"Don't, Edith. You've got to get hold of yourself now. I'm here to help you as well as Jim. I didn't realize how bad things were or I'd have come before. You should have sent for me. What are friends for anyway? Come now. I'll get you a drink and we'll talk things over."

A long conversation followed. Joan could not understand what they were talking about, but it seemed to be something to do with Mother's bookshop.

"I'll give Jim the capital. That's all he needs. As soon as he's well enough I'll set him up in Townsend where I can keep an eye on him. He can start a Brent Branch of his own, and when he has perfected it sufficiently, and learned that he is as capable as anyone else, you and he might join forces here,— or

there— it makes no difference. You just leave it to me, Edith, and see if he doesn't! That man Jim has plenty of brains, if he is *made* to use them, and it's up to us to make him."

Joan's heart was pounding. What did Uncle Mark mean? Daddy was dead. But they were talking about him just as if nothing had happened. Something must be done. Perhaps it was somebody else they were talking about. But how could they talk about anyone else when Daddy was dead? She slid off the side of the bed and wondered vaguely why her legs shook so much. Everything was queer today. A sickening, yet intangible fear overpowered her for an instant, but she rallied bravely. Both doors were closed; one led to the hall, the other to the room where the voices were. Joan deliberated, then decided upon the voices. They were real, at least, and someone in there would hold her, then she would not shake so dreadfully. She put her hand gingerly on the knob and turned it slowly. Then, standing before the threshold, she stretched forth one trembling finger and pushed the door until it stood wide open. Mother was sitting in a big chair, and Uncle Mark was standing before the hearth, his back toward her. With a wild cry, Joan fell sobbing into her Mother's arms.

When Jim opened his eyes, Edith was with him. Edith, weeping! What could it all mean? Jim waited for what seemed a very long time, for her to speak. At last the words came, and Jim found her voice strange, yet familiar. It was like the Edith of his memory, the Edith who had loved him in the old, old days.

"Jim, dear," she began.

Why, her blue eyes had not forgotten their fondness, after all!

He listened with feverish anticipation. He grasped the trembling hand on the covers.

"Jim, we're going to turn a new page. We must forget about the failures because they're all over now, and there aren't going to be any more, ever. Mine has been so much more terrible than yours. Life must have been unendurable for you, but I'll never let you regret the poor aim. Mark has given you a position so you see everything is going to end happily, like the fairy tales." Here a smile leapt suddenly through the mist in her eyes and glistened there. After a moment she added, "I won't talk any more now, but"

His eyes filled slowly. God was not against him after all.

"Tap-tap," sounded a barely audible knock at the door. Edith explained. "It's Joan, bless her poor little heart! Don't you want to see her for just a minute? She can't wait to see for herself that you are — alive." The tiniest sob forced itself into the last word.

"Yes, let her come in."

Edith went out as the child entered. The little girl scarcely dared to breathe as she tip-toed across the room. Standing by the bedside, she asked in a low, restrained voice,

"Please, may I kiss you, Daddy?"

Her lips touched his forehead more lightly than a breeze could caress a tree-top, and yet he knew that her kiss had charmed away forever the last traces of that cruel letter F.

PLAY---A BIG JOB

*New Hampshire Spent \$42,079 for Organized
Recreation Last Year*

To climate, scenery and hospitality, New Hampshire is adding a fourth attraction in its reputation as one of the finest playgrounds of America.

This new element is organized recreation.

One sign of New Hampshire's progress in this respect took form in Nashua last June when that city was host

Nashua, Professor William E. Search of Bates College, and Robert W. Beal, secretary of the Boston Landscape Gardening Association.

The conference was not only a sign of the awakening interest in New Hampshire but also served as a stimulant to it.

Governor John G. Winant is pro-



CLAREMONT'S IDEAL PLAYGROUND

A strong entry in the national contest for the beautification of playgrounds and athletic fields.

to one hundred summer recreation directors from northern New England cities. They met as the guests of the Nashua Recreation Commission and the Nashua Country Club to exchange ideas and get thoroughly acquainted with each other and with the representatives of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, which called the conference. Some of the principal speakers were: Mayor E. D. Sargent of

foundly interested in organized play. "Surplus energy must find outlet in clean and wholesome recreation," he wired the Twelfth Recreation Congress at Asheville last October when he was prevented by illness from attending and delivering an address. "It is the business of our state government to assist and cooperate in this work. . . . I want you to know that your campaign has my unqualified support."

New Hampshire cities maintained seventy directed playgrounds and recreation centers last year, more than five times as many as were reported ten years before, according to the year book of the Playground and Recreation Association of America, just issued. The state's expenditure for public play

Starting with children's playgrounds, public recreation in the Granite State is expanding to provide for the leisure time of citizens of all ages, points out Miss Theresa Schmidt, field secretary of the Playground Association of America in New Hampshire. Other public recreation facilities of the state used by



THE WATER'S FINE!

Aquatic Day of the Manchester playgrounds attracts a large crowd to Crystal Lake to witness and take part in the water sports.

has grown from \$5,338 in 1915 to \$42,079 in 1925.

An average of 10,438 people daily participated in the activities at playgrounds and recreation centers in twelve New Hampshire cities last year, according to attendance statistics. Seventy-six trained recreation leaders were employed, four of them the year round. Ten years ago, the state reported but 21 such workers and none were employed throughout the year.

adults include seven community centers, 28 tennis courts, and 10 quoit courts. Last season 10 amateur baseball leagues played the national game under community auspices in eight New Hampshire cities. Community winter sports and community dramatics were reported each by seven cities, community music by four cities, and organized hiking by eight cities.

Twenty years ago, when Theodore Roosevelt and others organized the na-

tional recreation movement, Manchester was the only city of the state which had a public playground under leadership. Now the following additional cities and towns report directed playgrounds and recreation centers: Ashland, Claremont, Concord, Dover, East Jaffrey, Franklin, Keene, Laconia, Leb-

being not how beautiful the city's playground is but how much improvement has taken place.

R. G. Blank, chairman of the Claremont Playground Commission, recently received the following comment in a letter from an official of the Playground and Recreation Association of America,



SEE OUR DOLLS!

These youngsters have spent many hours decorating their doll carriages in preparation for a parade at the South Common playground in Nashua.

anon, Nashua, Newport, Portsmouth, and Rochester.

The Claremont Playground Commission is running a strong race in a national contest for the beautification of playgrounds and athletic fields, which closes November first of this year. A portion of Monadnock Park and another playground are Claremont's entries. Prizes totalling \$4,650 will be awarded the successful cities. Of course the chief reward will be the civic improvement accomplished. Photographs and other data showing the progress of the movement will be the basis of the awards, the test of success

which is conducting the contest: "You surely have reasons to be proud of the splendid progress you have made in developing this recreation area (Monadnock Park)." One hundred seventy-eight cities have entered 312 playgrounds and athletic fields in the contest.

From Rochester comes the interesting news that most of its population can swim. How many communities, large or small, can give testimony like that? Not many, probably. Rochester has the facilities and its people make the most of them.

Another unique feature in the Rochester recreation program is the Girls' Hiking Club of the high school. The club is under the direction of one of the teachers. All members must have a doctor's certificate and their parents' consent. Each year fifteen five

much like a school without a teacher. Pandemonium reigns when the teacher fails to appear; just so the playground without a leader is the rendezvous of bullies.

Year round recreation, under well trained leaders, is the ideal toward



COOLEST SPOT IN THE CITY

Nashua's new municipal swimming pool provides relief from summer heat for many hundreds. It is an unusually safe bathing place for children.

mile hikes are taken. Any girl who completes twelve of the hikes gets an "R" on Class Day when all insignias are given out. Last year, twenty-one girls were awarded "R's". This is an ideal after-school recreation.

Other cities are making notable progress in organized play, realizing that active recreation, without a leader, is

which New Hampshire cities are pressing, a goal already accomplished by 324 cities in the United States and Canada. With the encouragement of Governor Winant, the enthusiasm of many mayors, and the hard work of local groups, the future for well organized, educative recreation in New Hampshire looks bright indeed.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

By HOBART PILLSBURY

The most important factor in New Hampshire politics during the past decade has been woman suffrage. Not only has the number of electors been practically doubled by the extension of the franchise to women, but the element of uncertainty which has always been one of the most prominent component parts of the Australian ballot system of elections, has been increased more than double.

Gone are the days when the Republican and Democratic committees could figure up in advance the approximate vote that would be cast at any election. The uncertainty of the woman vote has all but destroyed the profession of forecasting an election. The days of Edward H. Rollins, Jacob H. Gallinger, James O. Lyford and other estimable strategists, who could sit down with pencil and paper and calculate the majorities to be returned from each county that had been canvassed, are gone forever.

Woman suffrage has rendered elections more uncertain, but in other ways it has not worked out as was expected. The promoters of woman suffrage represented it as a reform which would make itself immediately felt upon the state of public affairs in a way that would improve social and moral conditions. The women were to vote always on "the right side," that is, in favor of temperance, peace, morality

and honest public service. They were to favor social reform and the uplift of the masses.

What women actually did do at the first few elections in which they participated was to vote practically the same as their husbands, fathers and brothers. Their uplifting influence will perhaps be felt to a greater extent in the future. But it has been difficult to induce most of the women to take the necessary personal interest in political affairs for them to find out which side was the "right side." Another noticeable development of woman suffrage is that the individual women who were most ardent as agitators in favor of voting have not been as conspicuous in public affairs as the women who were either opposed to woman suffrage or non committal on the matter.

Special Session of 1919

The 19th amendment to the federal constitution, which granted woman's suffrage was passed by Congress on May 19, 1919 and submitted to the several states. John H. Bartlett was governor of New Hampshire and with the advice of the council on August 13 called a special session of the legislature to act on the proposed amendment.

The legislature met at the state house September 9. It was the first special session in many years. All the senators and 368 members of the house of rep-

representatives answered to the roll call and Governor Bartlett appeared in person to deliver a message in favor of woman's suffrage.

The governor said in part:

"At this, the present-day point in the progress of civilization, it is scarcely open to one to argue against the right, the inherent right, of women to be citizenized, and to vote, in order to safeguard their persons and their property. Moreover it can never be said that the adoption of any right is inexpedient.

question, we may be the means of cutting short that delay by four years for the women of many states as well as our own.

The war has been fought to preserve government by the people, such a government as derives its just powers from the consent of the governed. We can no longer exclude from our governing more than half of our people and permit the minority to govern them without their participating consent. An essential element of reconstruction is to eliminate every possible unsettling factor in our public life. The great body of women toilers should be permitted at once to assist in shaping the relation of labor under which they must live and work. For



Dr. Mary L. R. Farnum



Miss Jessie Doe

NEW HAMPSHIRE'S FIRST WOMEN LEGISLATORS.

That there are many women who do not seem to desire to exercise this right, is not an argument against the right itself. There are, as we know, many men, also, who do not desire to exercise it, and who in fact, do not exercise it. But on the other hand, that there are many women, even millions, who do desire it, and, more than that, demand it, is an imperative reason for granting it. To deny them this right is a positive wrong, and to continue a wrong against a large number of people may become a contributing source of danger to the Republic.

The granting of real citizenship to women has been delayed too long already. The delay is increasingly aggravating an already disturbed public mind. By holding this special session and acting favorably on this

men to prevent this because they can, because they have the power, is to defeat a right by sheer might, the most malignant false doctrine of these perilous times."

Amendment Ratified

Robert M. Wright of Sanbornton, chairman of the judiciary committee, introduced a resolution into the House of Representatives to ratify the woman's suffrage amendment and after extended debate this resolution was adopted and the amendment was ratified by 212 to 143. On the following

day, September 10, the resolution was referred to the senate and the senate discussed it in the committee of the whole. It passed by 14 votes to 10. The state of Tennessee also ratified and cast the deciding vote in the affirmative.

After disposing of the question of woman's suffrage, the special session turned its attention to other matters. Governor Bartlett in his message recommended that a soldiers' bonus be granted of \$100 and that legislation be passed to prohibit hoarding, profiteering and the unfair raising of prices. In the House of Representatives there was debate on whether or not other matters of legislation besides woman's suffrage and the bonus should be considered and finally a resolution was adopted by 157 to 135 in favor of taking no action. This vote was later backed up by another vote of 233 to 64 against limiting the field of operations.

On September 10 Secretary of State Edwin C. Bean presented a message to the House of Representatives with a bill against profiteering and hoarding, which the governor said was prepared as a supplement to the federal law and to make effective the 82nd article of the constitution. It was drawn along a similar act passed in Massachusetts. This bill passed both branches without opposition.

Female Voting Law

In order to make effective the woman's suffrage amendment, the special session passed an act to regulate voting by females in which it was provided that there would be no discrimination in regard to sex, and it was provided that it should go into effect when the full suffrage to women shall have been granted either by the federal or state

constitutions. Full suffrage was granted by the federal constitution within a few weeks so that the law went into effect at the time of the election of 1920.

This act of 1919 brought to a successful conclusion the contest for full suffrage for women which had been in progress in New Hampshire for many years. Attempts to amend the state constitution had been made at several constitutional conventions, but without success. The most serious effort was in the constitutional convention of 1902 when a woman's suffrage amendment was proposed by the New Hampshire Woman's Suffrage Association. A resolution to amend the constitution was introduced at that convention by Arthur Thompson of Warner and an amendment to it was moved by Edgar Aldrich of Littleton, who was afterward judge of the United States district court until his death in 1924.

Mr. Aldrich's amendment was:

Proposed Female Referendum

"The legislature is authorized to submit to the people the question whether suffrage shall be conferred upon women, and whenever, upon such submission, two-thirds of the legal voters and two-thirds of the native born and naturalized women of the state above twenty-one years of age shall have voted in the affirmative upon such question, then any subsequent legislature may confer full suffrage upon women."

This was defeated and full woman suffrage was favored by this convention on two votes, first by 143 to 94 and second by 186 to 177, and it was submitted to the people in the following question:

"Do you approve of striking out the word 'male' before the word 'inhabitant' in the clause which provides that every male inhabitant twenty-one years of age (with certain exceptions) shall have a right to vote; which clause is supplemented by the existing provision that every such person shall be considered an inhabitant for the purpose of electing and being elected to office;—as proposed in the amendment to the constitution?"

This amendment was submitted to the people at the March election in 1903 and was rejected. The vote in favor of 13,089 and the vote against it was 21,788. Every county in the state cast a majority vote against the amendment, the vote of Hillsborough county being more than two to one in the negative.

Wason Supports Suffrage

When the next constitutional convention met in 1912, a suffrage resolution was introduced by Edward H. Wason of Nashua, afterward congressman for many years, and a special committee was elected to consider it. The committee voted 12 to 8 against it and on the roll call of the convention, 149 voted in favor of suffrage and 209 against it and it was rejected. John J. Connor of Manchester, who afterward became commissioner of Hillsborough county, then introduced a resolution that poll taxes should not be assessed against women until they could vote and this also was rejected by the special committee on woman's suffrage.

Convention of 1918

In 1918 another convention was held, which took no action on account of the war. In 1920 an adjourned session of the convention of 1918 was held, at which Robert M. Wright of Sanborn-ton introduced a resolution for woman's suffrage and it was referred to the committee on the legislative department. A similar resolution was presented by Marshall D. Cobleigh of Nashua, which provided that women should vote and hold office. The Cobleigh resolution was rejected by the committee and the Wright resolution was also rejected.

The third session of this same con-

vention met in January 1921, which was after the special session of the legislature which had ratified the federal constitution for woman's suffrage. The election of 1920 had been held, at which the women voted in full force. A suffrage resolution was then introduced by James O. Lyford of Concord, who was leader of the convention, and it provided "that nothing in this constitution shall prevent women from holding office to which they may be elected or appointed if otherwise qualified."

In an address to the convention, Mr. Lyford called attention to the fact that the federal amendment which confers suffrage on women, overrides any prohibition in the state constitution so far as suffrage is concerned, but conferring suffrage on women does not confer upon them the right to hold office. The state constitution in article 27 has the word "male" as applying to the election and qualification of senators and the provisions of the constitution in relation to qualifications of governors and councilors are the same as those for senators.

At the election of 1920 women had been elected to the legislature and in one county a female register of probate had been chosen. Mr. Lyford said that the question might be raised at any time as to whether women could hold office. The suffrage amendment was unanimously adopted at the convention and was submitted to the people at the annual March election in 1921. The vote in favor was 30,285 and the vote in opposition was 24,142, but under the constitutional requirement that two-thirds must vote in favor, the amendment was rejected. The

counties that cast a majority vote in favor of the amendment were Belknap, Carroll, Merrimack, Cheshire, Sullivan, Grafton and Coos, the vote in Cheshire county being almost three to one in favor of suffrage.

The first election at which women voted was held in 1920 and the first women elected to the legislature were Dr. Mary L. R. Farnum, Democrat, of Boscawen with 264 votes against 237 for Edward Webster, the Republican candidate, and in Rollinsford, Miss Jessie Doe, Republican, received 257 as against 245 for the highest Democratic candidate.

The Democrats had nominated Margaret M. Gorman of Dover as a candidate for register of probate of Strafford county, but she was defeated. In Cheshire county, however, Ella F. Gee of Keene was nominated by both parties and elected register of probate without any opposition. In Merrimack county the Democratic candidate was Emma C. Clapp of Concord for register of deed and she was defeated.

Election of 1922

At the election of 1922 the female representation in the legislature was increased from two to three. Dr. Farnum was defeated for reelection in Boscawen and the three new women members at the house of representatives in 1923 were Mrs. Effie E. Yantis, wife of the Universalist clergyman in Manchester; Mrs. Emma L. Bartlett of Raymond, widow of a prominent Democratic leader in Rockingham county; and Mrs. Gertrude Caldwell of Portsmouth. In Cheshire county the female register of probate was reelected without any opposition, but no other women

candidates were put forward for important positions.

In 1924 the women took a much more active interest. Both political state committees had reorganized with women representation on practically an even basis with the men. At the election of the legislature more than a dozen women were successful and on the other hand many received the support of their party, although they were not elected. Mrs. Marcia F. Hilton was elected representative on the Republican ticket in Andover, although the town for years had been a stronghold for the Democratic party. In Atkinson Mrs. Nellie J. Page, Republican, was elected almost unanimously. In the city of Berlin four women were elected, Margaret H. Barden, Democrat; Virginia P. Lunderville, Democrat; Mrs. Mary G. Chapman, Republican; and Mrs. Jennie Fortier, Democrat. There was a fifth woman in this city who was a candidate, Josephine Nollette, Republican, but she was not successful.

In Candia the Democratic nominee for representative was Grace E. Rowe and she received the full party vote, although not elected. In Dover Mrs. Georgie E. Worcester was elected on the Republican ticket. In Easton Mrs. Helen J. Young, Democrat, was elected by unanimous vote. In Livermore Mrs. Katherine Donahue, Democrat, also had a unanimous vote. The city of Manchester elected three women, Mrs. Yantis, who had been a member of the previous house, Mrs. Augusta Pillsbury and Dr. Zatae L. Straw. In Nashua Mrs. Victoria M. Langlois, Democrat, was chosen. The voters of

Wilmot elected Miss Emogene V. Emmons, Republican candidate.

Among the women who were on the ticket, although not successful in being elected to the legislature, were Mary E. Woodward, Democrat, of Conway; Mary C. Barnard, Democrat, of Dunbarton; Dr. Anna B. Parker, Democrat, of Gilmanton; Jennie R. Ford, Democrat of Hanover; Mary K. Hutchinson, Republican, of Jaffrey; Mrs. Jennie P. Olmstead, Democrat, of Lancaster; Sarah Chadwick, Democrat, of Newport; Marion B. Eastwood, Democrat, of Northumberland; Gertie M. Carr, Democrat, of Orford; Katherine T. McEvoy, Democrat, of Portsmouth; Susie D. B. Flint, Republican, of Walpole and Mabel F. Hatch, Democrat, of Wolfeboro.

The women also took a more prominent part in county politics. In Belknap county Elizabeth H. Sanborn of Laconia who for many years had been stenographer in the legislature was elected register of deeds, on the Republican ticket. In Carroll county the Democrats nominated Violet M. Brown of Ossipee for register of probate, but she was not elected. In Hillsborough county, Mrs. Lottie B. Copp of Nashua, Republican, was elected register of probate, to succeed her deceased husband, Colonel Copp, who had held the position many years. In Cheshire county the female register of probate was elected for a third time and again without any opposition and Grace A. Richardson of Keene was chosen the first woman county commissioner of the state. She had the nomination of both political parties. In Grafton county, the Democratic candidate was Isabelle E. Shea of Littleton, but the county went

strongly Republican and she was not elected.

The first election in which women participated was the presidential election of 1920. This followed the second presidential primary held in New Hampshire under the provisions of the law passed in 1913 and amended in 1915. The Republican and Democratic parties participated and the Republican vote was 16,195 and the Democratic vote was 7,103.

Contest in Both Parties

There was a contest in both political parties. In the Republican party one slate of candidates was pledged to support General Leonard Wood, a native of New Hampshire, for the Republican presidential nomination and the second slate of candidates ran unpledged. The Wood slate was headed by Colonel Frank Knox of Manchester, Fred W. Estabrook of Nashua, Republican National Committeeman; Governor John H. Bartlett and C. Gale Shedd of Keene. The independent slate was headed by Merrill Shurtleff of Lancaster, Fred N. Beckwith, former mayor of Dover; Benjamin F. Worcester of Manchester and Charles W. Tobey of Temple. Besides these two slates there were two independent candidates, Colonel W. Rockwell Clough of Alton, who was unpledged, and James W. Flaherty of Nashua who was pledged to Senator Hiram Johnson of California.

The Wood slate was elected by a very substantial majority, Colonel Knox leading the ticket with 8,591 votes, while Mr. Shurtleff, the high man on the independent slate had 4,430. Mr. Clough polled 2,256 and Mr. Flaherty, the Johnson candidate, polled 2,000 votes.

New Hampshire Supports Wood

In the first district John Scammon of Exeter and Philip C. Lockwood of Manchester were elected delegates and in the second district Judge Jesse M. Barton of Newport and Alfred Stanley of Lincoln. All of the district delegates as well as the delegates-at-large were pledged to Wood. The Republican delegation that year met at Nashua and elected Colonel Knox its chairman and at the convention in Chicago the vote of the state was passed for Wood throughout the long balloting which resulted in the nomination of Warren G. Harding for president.

The Democratic primary had nine candidates for the four positions as delegates-at-large, none of whom were pledged. The delegates elected were Eugene E. Reed, former mayor of Manchester, Robert C. Murchie of Concord, Major Charles E. Tilton of Tilton who was to be the candidate for governor at the coming state election, and Major James P. Brennan of Peterborough, Democratic leader in the legislature. The defeated candidates were Moise Verrette, mayor of Manchester; Charles R. Jameson of Antrim, Albert W. Noone of Peterborough who had been candidate for governor; William H. Berry of Nashua and Lawrence M. Connor of Manchester. Three of the four district delegates were elected pledged to Herbert Hoover for president. They were Gordon Woodbury of Bedford, who was assistant secretary of the navy; Raymond B. Stevens of Landaff and Robert Jackson of Concord. The Democratic convention nominated James M. Cox of Ohio for president. No record was kept in this state of the women's vote.

The Republicans reelected Mr. Estabrook national committeeman and at the Republican state convention the candidates for electors to support Harding and Coolidge were Mrs. Alice H. Glessner, Arthur E. Childs, George N. Towle and Albert J. Precourt.

Democratic Delegation

The Democratic delegation reelected Mr. Murchie national committeeman and Mr. Reed, chairman of the delegation. They attended the convention at San Francisco in July. The Democratic state convention selected as candidates for Cox and Roosevelt electors Mrs. Marion D. Jameson, Mrs. Alice S. Harriman, Patrick H. Sullivan and Henri A. Burque.

The Socialist party held no primary, but supported Eugene V. Debs again as candidate for president and Seymour Stedman as vice-president. The candidates for electors in this state were George C. Brooks, Ralph E. Day, George A. Reid and William B. Wellman.

In 1920 the population of the state, exclusive of people living in unincorporated places was 442,440 and the number of legal voters was 191,561. The number of votes actually cast was 161,626, and the number cast at the preceding presidential election was 89,127. The increase in the vote due to woman's suffrage was 72,449 or approximately 80%.

The primary election was held September 7, 1920 and the town of Livermore was the only one of 294 towns and wards that failed to cast votes. The total Republican vote was 56,742 and the Democratic vote was 11,287, indicating that the increased interest among the women was confined largely

to the Republican party. The candidates for governor on the Republican side were Albert O. Brown of Manchester, who was president of the constitutional convention; Windsor H. Goodnow of Keene, a member of Governor Bartlett's council, and Arthur P. Morrill of Concord, president of the state senate. The vote resulted as follows: Brown 24,588, Goodnow, 18,473, Morrill, 9,612

Senator Moses Reelected

The candidates for senator were George H. Moses of Concord, who had been elected at the previous election to succeed the late Dr. Gallinger and Huntley N. Spaulding of Rochester who had been Senator Moses' opponent in the convention two years previous in which he was nominated. Senator Moses had been opposed to woman's suffrage whereas Mr. Spaulding had favored it, and it was expected that the women who had campaigned for the suffrage amendment would be stoutly opposed to the reelection of Senator Moses. As the campaign went on, however, many anti-suffrage women took an unexpected interest in the renomination of Senator Moses with the result that the woman vote on the whole helped rather than injured the senator's cause. The result of the ballot for senator was 34,256 for Moses and 18,984 for Spaulding and the senator's majority was 15,272.

The Democrats named Major Charles E. Tilton of Tilton for governor and Raymond B. Stevens of Landaff, former Congressman, for United States senator. Both of these candidates were opposed by Albert W. Noone of Peterborough who did the unusual act of running simultaneously for governor

and United States senator. Tilton's majority over Noone for governor was 3,409 and Stevens' majority for senator was 4,885, which represented a vote in each case of about three to one.

Congressional Nominations

Sherman E. Burroughs of Manchester and Edward H. Wason of Nashua, the Republican congressmen, were renominated without much difficulty. The wet and dry issue figured largely in this campaign, both of the incumbent congressmen being supporters of prohibition while their opponents leaned toward the wet side. Congressman Burroughs had a majority over Benjamin T. Bartlett of Derry of 12,402 and Congressman Wason had a majority over Joseph B. Perley of Enfield of 15,313.

The Democrats nominated Rosecrans W. Pillsbury of Londonderry and Charles J. French, mayor of Concord, for congressmen. Mr. Pillsbury had been a candidate for governor and senator in the Republican party, but had gone over to the Democratic party during the Wilson administration. Mayor French had been a picturesque workingman's candidate in several municipal campaigns and had also run for Congress. He defeated in the primary Samuel H. Edes, publisher of a weekly newspaper in Newport, and George H. Duncan of Jaffrey, who was a member of the legislature.

The Republicans nominated for the governor's council State Senator George W. Barnes of Lyme, Albert Hislop, former mayor of Portsmouth, George E. Trudel, who was to be the next mayor of Manchester, State Senator George L. Sadler of Nashua and State

Senator Fred S. Roberts of Laconia. The Democrats renominated Councilor John G. Welpley of Manchester and selected new candidates in the other districts.

After the primary the Republican state convention met at Concord September 28, 1920 under the presidency of Charles S. Emerson of Milford and endorsed Harding and Coolidge as their ticket. The first plank in the platform congratulated the country on the achievement of equal suffrage by a Republican legislature and promised to recognize the women of New Hampshire in affairs of state. The platform contained a strong plank in favor of the endorsement of prohibition. Dwight Hall was reelected chairman of the Republican state committee and Mrs. Susan C. Bancroft of Concord was chosen vice chairman. Miss Alice Precourt of Manchester, a daughter of Albert J. Precourt, candidate for presidential elector, was made assistant secretary of the state committee. These two women were the first to be honored with positions on the state committee and the executive committee of the Republican party was equally divided between men and women.

Democratic State Convention

The Democratic state convention met at Concord September 29 under the presidency of Gordon Woodbury of Bedford, assistant secretary of the navy. The convention went on record in favor of American membership in the League of Nations. It congratulated the enfranchisement of 20,000,000 women through ratification of the suffrage amendment by the Democratic state of Tennessee. The Republican

governors of Vermont and Connecticut had refused to call their legislatures into special session, as New Hampshire had done, for the purpose of acting on this amendment, which gave the Democratic party an opportunity to take credit for putting the amendment into effect. The party went on record in favor of prohibition endorsement, as the Republican convention had done, and also demanded once more the abolition of the governor's council and a reform of the state senate which would permit representation on the basis of population instead of wealth. Robert Jackson of Concord was elected chairman of the Democratic state committee and Mrs. Alice S. Harriman of Laconia vice chairman. Several women were put on the executive committee, including Lillian M. Cohen of Portsmouth and Mrs. Dorothy B. Jackson of Concord.

The election was fought largely on the issue of the League of Nations as advocated by President Wilson. The Republicans attacked the League and on that issue carried the country by the largest majority on record. New Hampshire which had gone Democratic in the two previous presidential elections, swung over to the Republican ticket by a majority of 31,300.

Mr. Brown was elected governor by 30,919 and Senator Moses was reelected by 24,134. Congressman Burroughs was reelected by 14,664 and Congressman Wason by 17,344. The Republicans elected all the members of the governor's council and a large majority in both branches of the legislature. The women at first opportunity had proven a strong support to the Republican party.

RALPH ADAMS CRAM

A Distinguished Son of New Hampshire

BY HELEN PHILBROOK PATTEN

To be represented at all, genius should be represented by genius.

Michael Angelo was safe in the sympathetic, appreciative hands of Hermann Grimm, Boswell dealt with Samuel Johnson with discrimination and regard, and Browning was illumined by the adoring sonnets of his "little Portuguese"; but when the subject of this sketch is named no one appears to match the master mind, though a passage of scripture presents itself to one who would rush in: "And Uzza put forth his hand to the ark, and took hold of it and the anger of the Lord was kindled against Uzza and he smote him there for his error." In other words Uzza should have known that the ark was fully capable of steadying itself.

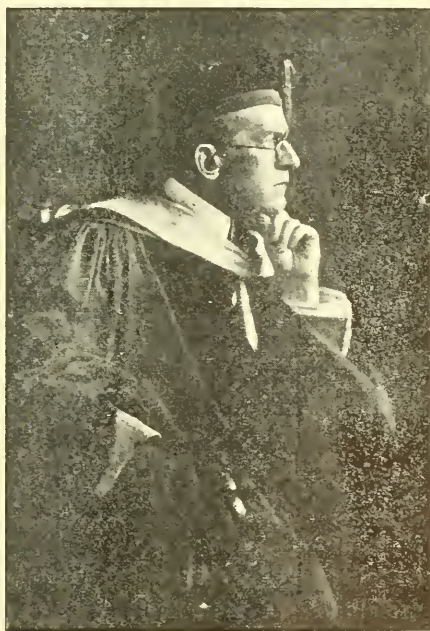
Ralph Adams Cram is a descendant of ancient English aristocrats, his lineage extending in direct line through

twenty-one generations, to an old Northumbrian family. The county of Northumberland is a part of that ancient kingdom which was the leading power in Great Britain during the seventh and eighth centuries. These generations of an honorable name extend in traceable line to about the year 1200 A. D.

Ralph Adams Cram brings down the honor of this notable family to the present generation. He is an architect of international distinction, whose cathedrals and towers, churches and libraries are found as marks of his genius nearly half way round the world, from Nova Scotia to Honolulu.

Mr. Cram is also

an artist and poet by essential nature; he is author of at least twenty-five books covering subjects of art, architecture, sociology and politics, of "liberty, equality and fraternity," all spontaneous expressions of a rugged genius



RALPH ADAMS CRAM
Architect, Artist and Author.

with a spiritual fineness of insight almost incredible.

There is no better way to interpret Ralph Adams Cram, or rather to allow him to interpret himself, than through his own thoughts as he pours them out through a wide variety of channels. Whichever book we may read we feel that it is from one who speaks with authority; and behind the evidence of a master of expression in art and literature, is that of the philosopher and seer.

Here, he speaks first through "The Decadent," which is fascinating and subtly suggestive; of beautiful form without, a rare edition in parchment, which embodies all the concentrated art of the novelist. "Art," he says, "is a result,—and a cause; at once the flower of life and the seed of the age to come."

Again, in the series of books including "The Nemesis of Mediocrity," "The Sins of the Fathers," "Gold, Frankincense and Myrrh," though their content seems to call for the word, it cannot be said that Mr. Cram exhibited *courage* in expressing himself with such freedom and power, for his statements are so far into the heart of truth that they are lifted above that plane where courage and fear are accepted opposites. The Herodians might have spoken to the author of these books when they said: "Master, we know that thou art true, and teachest the way of God in truth, neither carest thou for any man; for thou regardest not the person of men."

The following extracts might well be applied to the present day, but were particularly applicable during the world war and after, at the time the books were written, when there was "Lack of

real leadership with the attempt to substitute destructive and incomplete systems," and "The degeneracy of ideal standards into the acceptance of the 'gross aggregate' in place of the human scale, its standard of values which rejected the passion for perfection in favour of the numerical equivalent."

And what can be more lovely than this fragment from "The Cherries of Ueno," delicate as a dream, a sweet-scented breath of Japan:

"Here the cherry trees are huge and immemorial, gnarled and rugged, but clutching sunrise clouds caught by the covetous hands of black branches, and held dancing and fluttering against the misty blue of the sky. Here and there a weeping cherry holds down its prize of pink vapor, until it almost brushes the heads of those who pass . . . A little wind ripples above and the air trembles with a snow of pink petals swerving and sliding down to the carpet of thin fallen blossoms, while darting children in scarlet and saffron and lavender crow and chatter, catching at the rosy flakes with brown fingers."

In "Excalbur," a drama founded upon the Arthurian legends, the whole conflict between the forces of Darkness and Light is portrayed in these mighty passages:

Morgan.

Mark me then,

For like a bloodhound nosing down the trail

I follow thee, Sir Merlin, to the end.

Merlin.

With weapon such as this? I would not move

A hand's breadth from my course for fear thereof.

Thy wit forsakes thee, Morgan, dost thou think

To cope with Merlin? Marshall in their might

The quaking spirits of the Magic Mere
And hurl them on me, they shall fright me not

Nor let me from my labour. I am he
That God has made His deputy on earth.
I am incarnate will, and I abide
Forever scathless. Thou art futile craft
And this thy tool is blind and senseless
force.

Shall none match me that am perfect
will
Untrammelled, unconditioned? Get thee
gone

And sink thy deep dishonor in the sea
Nor sally forth to mock me with the jest
Of potent hindrance. I am thy lord,
For I am will and wisdom, and I stand
Unhampered of thine idle enmity
Until thy task is ended; until God
Reigns absolute in England, and the day
Of righteousness shall lighten on the land.
My will prevails: content thee with thy
doom.

— — — — —

Merlin.

No earthly king
Although he holds dominion streight from
God
Sits on a steadfast throne unless he learn
The wisdom that God gives not with a
crown.

— — — — —

King Arthur.

For I loved thee, sir,
Aye, more than any man of all the court,
Yet do I love mine honor over all,
Save only that of Guenever. Assay!
Unsheathe thy sword and dress thy heavy
shield,
I have no harness; shieldless, void of
helm,
Armed only with my sword I meet thy
stroke,
For righteousness is hauberk to a king.

— — — — —

And from the same drama, this, of
marvelous beauty and delicacy:

Guenever.

Wit ye well, most gentle knight,
Thy life lies not within my holding hands.
Sir Launcelot.

Of thy good grace, I pray thee, reach
them forth

Close clasped before my sight. O

Guenever,

Within the tender cup of these white
hands

That I do worship as the Holy Grail,

Thou holdest that which is too poor a
thing

For me to cast beneath thy slender feet,
Yet it is all I have, for 'tis my heart.

And to crown all in the sum of life,
is this:

"In the lists of life

Flame-favored Love has ever overthrown
Sir Wisdom."

This entire drama should be read
and re-read, not only for its beauty
and power, but to gather a fuller mean-
ing of the mystic symbolism which ac-
companies every page and to touch the
fire of noble zeal that glowed in those
chivalrous days.

And in like manner read and re-
read such books as the "Gothic
Quest," "Lectures on Architecture"
and "Church Building." Whatever the
subject one finds the same symbolic
significance, turning the thought in-
ward toward the invisible and spiritual;
and the same strength and beauty of
literary expression.

For immortal reasons, universally
established, the Gothic form of archi-
tecture only, should be employed as
an expression of the "passion of wor-
ship,—the serving of God." When it
is realized that the church, as well as
the human body, symbolizes that inner
structure, "an house not made with
hands," "the temple of the living God,"
this attitude is appreciated:—"I for
one, must hold that Gothic architec-
ture, as we call it, is greater than a
structural incident. It is the trumpet
blast of an awakening world, a procla-
mation to the four winds of heaven that
man has found himself, that the years
of probation are accomplished, the dark
ages extinguished in the glory of self-
knowledge; in a word that Christianity
has triumphed over paganism, and the
Catholic faith over heresy."

Again he says, in "The Gothic
Quest": "'Gothic,' as we call this great
manifestation, for lack of a better word,
is less a method of construction than
it is a mental attitude, the visualizing
of a spiritual impulse. Masonry vaults
explain neither the awful majesty of
Chartres nor the fretted towers of

Rouen; concentration of loads and the grounding of thrusts never brought into existence the arcades of the Venetian palaces or the glimmering ceilings of Oxford, Westminster, Windsor and Sherborne. Far back of structural expedients lay a determining force, a driving energy, and the embodiment of these, the incarnation, was the so-called Gothic art, or, since for the time building was the chief of the arts, the favoured method of artistic expression, Gothic architecture. . . . It has stood for life palpitating with action, for emotional richness and complexity, for the ideals of honor, duty, courage, adventure, heroism, chivalry; above all for a dominating and controlling religious sense and for the supremacy of an individual Church and all that it signified."

As the structural lines of a cathedral lead to elevation of eye and soul, so they also lead, by subtle indications to that vital point of interest, the altar; that symbol of the inner sanctuary of the spirit, the secret place of the Most High, where the High Priest and the sacred rites exemplify the spiritual adventures of the soul. Of the outward treatment of this holy of holies Mr. Cram speaks in words that carry the inner significance:—

"As the altar is the church, as it is the reason for the existence of the wonderful fabric that has gradually developed into the most exalted and highly organized of the buildings of men, so it is from an architectural standpoint the centre, the climax of the structural church. To it all things are tributary; and whether you say that the church flows from it as from the centre of life, or that the visible organism develops cell by cell, until it completes itself in

that for which it exists, in that which is the object of its being, the result is the same. The altar stands forth as the great dominating energy that controls and vitalizes all: it is the soul of the marvelous organism that is as nearly a living thing as anything man is permitted to create."

Naturally, with Mr. Cram's knowledge of and feeling for architecture, his buildings are those associated with religion and learning, being mostly churches and college buildings.

As examples of his masterly art the following buildings represent a few of those which he has designed. First of all is that mighty structure in New York, the Cathedral of St. John the Divine; and many other cathedrals and churches found in various cities of our country. There are the many buildings of Williams College, Wheaton College, Richmond College in Virginia, and the Rice Institute in Texas; all the buildings of St. Johns at Newport, and many at Princeton University; the Cleveland and Radcliffe towers, and the buildings at the Military Academy at West Point. A church in Nova Scotia, another in Honolulu and another in Cuba show the universal demand for his work.

And so, back of all expression in drama, poetry, art and architecture, of religion and philosophy, and all humanly divine relations, are the principles of beauty and strength and truth. And these verities in form, of past and future, are being made manifest at this eternal instant.

Surely New Hampshire and the town of Hampton Falls may lift its eyes in gratitude to the stars which named it as the birth-place of Ralph Adams Cram.

POLITICS IN THE STATE

Noone and Murchie in Fight for Democratic Senatorial Nomination
—Judge Remick Files as Republican Candidate—Bass and
Moses Comment on Situation.

Political action in New Hampshire during the latter part of July and the first of August speeded up to a high intensity as the closing date for Primary filings approached. The complete list of candidates compiled after the final day for filing, August 3rd, revealed many interesting contests, several of which were not expected a few weeks previous.

The Democrats, who had hitherto failed to show any large amount of interest in the Primary, were suddenly aroused from their lethargy and filings on the Democratic ticket during the closing days were numerous.

Albert W. Noone, familiarly known as "Hi" Noone, let it be known that he is still very much in politics by filing as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for United States Senator. He had previously announced his intention to seek the Democratic nomination for vice-president in 1928. Mr. Noone stands, or rather floats, on a "wringing wet" platform.

On the final day for filing Major Robert C. Murchie of Concord entered his name as a candidate for the Senate in opposition to Mr. Noone. Major Murchie, who is a member of the Democratic National Committee, had been frequently mentioned as a possible standard bearer for the Democrats in the senatorial race. He is a veteran

of the World War and a prominent attorney in Concord.

A contest for the Democratic nomination for Congressman in the first district developed when F. Clyde Keefe of Dover, former solicitor of Strafford County, announced that he would be a candidate. Ferdinand Farley of Manchester, former solicitor of Hillsborough County, had previously announced that he would seek the Democratic nomination for this office.

George H. Duncan of Jaffrey, who has served several terms in the State Legislature, filed as a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Congressman in the second district. Mr. Duncan is also seeking to return to the Legislature.

The biggest surprise in the Republican ranks came when Judge James W. Remick of Concord turned the contest for the nomination for United States Senator into a three-cornered affair by announcing that he would be an opponent of Senator George H. Moses and ex-Gov. Robert P. Bass. It had previously been rumored that the judge might become the Democratic standard bearer, although he had repeatedly stated his intention to remain an independent "crusader."

Senator George H. Moses welcomed

Judge Remick's entrance into the contest with the following statement:

"To me the most pleasing feature in the announcement of Judge Remick's candidacy for the Senate is its implication of his complete Republican fellowship. Whatever others may have said or thought or done I at least have never withheld the recognition of his essential Republicanism; and I have known that all of his political activities were for the advancement of what he deemed to be the essentials of Republicanism.



ROBERT C. MURCHIE
Out for Senatorship

"I, too, can remember Judge Remick fighting for Republicanism when some of his opponents were either unborn or in pinafores; and no one who recalls the days of close contests in New Hampshire can ever forget the signal contribution which Judge Remick, one of the most brilliant of our young Republicans, made to party success.

"I welcome this new factor in the Senatorial contest because it assures me of having one gentleman at least as an antagonist. Furthermore, by his entrance into the Republican primary Judge Remick has made it certain that my other opponent cannot use the independent candidacy of Judge Remick in the election as a crystallizing point for whatever treachery they may meditate against the ticket. In other words,

Judge Remick has put it beyond the power of Robert P. Bass to give New Hampshire another Democratic senator. For this alone the Republicans of New Hampshire should be grateful to Judge Remick."

Ex-Gov. Bass in his statement concerning the Remick candidacy expressed his amusement at Senator Moses' remark concerning "one gentleman at least as an antagonist" and declared that "the entrance of Judge Remick alters in no way the essential issues at stake."

Mr. Bass' statement follows:

"Judge Remick's entry into the Republican primary creates a three-cornered contest which Senator Moses in a statement to the press welcomes. In that statement Senator Moses classified me as no gentleman. This amused me. Evidently the progress of my campaign is getting on the senator's nerves. I shall not enter into or resort to a campaign of personal abuse.

"The entrance of Judge Remick alters in no way the essential issues at stake. I shall continue to wage my campaign on those issues. Among these are whether Senator Moses has, through his official acts and public utterances, truly represented his New Hampshire constituents, or whether he has represented the point of view of outside interests. It will be recalled that his campaign has been largely financed from sources outside New Hampshire.

"Senator Moses has opposed the important Coolidge policies, while I support them. Which course of action truly represents the convictions of New Hampshire Republicans? He voted against the 1924 Revenue bill, carrying big tax reductions, I approving. He opposed the Administration Railroad bill; I am for it. He voted against consideration of the measure carrying out the president's recommendations to protect the public in the coal situation. I favor such action. He opposed the World Court and favored Japanese exclusion against the president's ardent expressed wishes, with which I sympathize.

"The Republicans of New Hampshire should have an opportunity in the primaries to uphold the president in the fight he

has made to keep faith with the people by securing the enactment of these important measures which Senator Moses opposed. I do not believe that they now desire to repudiate the Coolidge leadership. I shall be glad to leave the decision of that question to the rank and file of our party."

Congressman Edward Wason in the first district and Congressman Fletcher Hale in the second district have no opponents for the Republican nomination.

The filing period closed with no changes in the gubernatorial situation in either party. Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua is unopposed for the Democratic nomination and the contest in the Republican party is between Governor John G. Winant and Huntley N. Spaulding, both of whom had many months previous announced their candidacies.

Republicans were much more active in filing for the governor's council and for the state senatorship than were the Democrats. The third district is the only one in which there is a Democratic contest for the governor's council. In that district there are three candidates, John J. Quinn, Thomas J. Conway and

Gustave LaFontaine, all of Manchester.

More than 30 women are candidates for office in the Primaries this fall. Mrs. Augusta Pillsbury, wife of secretary of state Hobart Pillsbury, is a double candidate. She is seeking reelection to the State Legislature and election to the office of commissioner in Hillsborough County.



ALBERT W. NOONE
Once Again in a Political Contest.

With the Primary only a few weeks away, signs of increasing political activity have become evident throughout the state. Some early rallies were held during the latter part of July and many posters urging the election of particular candidates have already been tacked up along the highways. Newspapers are being used freely to reach the voters and ad-

vertisements for each of the candidates for high office have already appeared in all daily and weekly newspapers of the state, except those which have denied Candidate Bass the use of their advertising columns—a practice which is new in this state.

The 1926 Primary contest promises to be one of unusual interest to the voters of the state.

BETTER JERSEYS

*Members of New Hampshire Jersey
Cattle Club Hold Annual Meeting*

The New Hampshire Jersey Cattle Club, which was formed last year at a meeting on the farm of Miss Mary L. Ware in West Rindge, held its annual meeting on August 6th at the farm of Nathan F. Stearns in Lebanon. An attendance of 150 Jersey breeders and their wives and children showed that the club is firmly established as one of the agricultural organizations in the state.

Ex-Gov. Robert P. Bass of Peterborough was again chosen president at the business session. Other officers elected include: A. F. Pierce, Winchester, vice-president; George L. Waugh of the University of New Hampshire, secretary; Carl B. Chellis, Claremont, treasurer; H. Styles Bridges, Concord, publicity secretary.

George M. Putnam of Contoocook and Prof. J. C. McNutt of the University of New Hampshire were chosen to serve on the executive committee with the officers. The following directors-at-large were elected: Roy D. Hunter, Claremont; H. J. Matavia, Lyme; E. S. Colprit, Dover, and N. F. Stearns, Lebanon.

Two judging contests one for boys and girls and the other for members of the club and their wives, attracted many entries and furnished an opportunity for those present to test their ability in judging cattle.

In the first contest, Laban P. Todd of

New Boston won a free trip to the Eastern States Exposition and Fred Johnson of Kelleyville earned a trip to Camp Carlisle at Durham. The prizes were offered by Miss Mary L. Ware.

Prof. J. C. McNutt won the second contest, but withdrew in favor of A. F. Peirce and W. R. Pratt, who were tied for second place. A flip of a coin gave Mr. Pratt first prize, a copy of "Feeds and Feeding," and Mr. Peirce presented his second prize, a set of milk scales, to Mr. Pratt also. The prizes were contributed by Mr. Bass.

Professor McNutt gave an interesting account of his trip to the Isle of Jersey and Robert W. Eno, field agent for the American Jersey Cattle Club, told what Jersey Clubs were doing toward improving Jersey herds.

Suggestions for a future policy for the club were made in an address by President Bass.

At the close of the meeting A. B. Hough of Lebanon was presented the Granite State Dairymen's Association loving cup as winner of fourth place in the state cow production contest. It was announced that President Bass had offered a silver loving cup for next year, to be awarded to the owner of the Jersey cow making the most butterfat for the year. The cup has to be won three times in succession to be permanently owned.

FIGHTING THE 'BRITCHES

*Glimpses of the Life of a Revolutionary Soldier
as Given in an Old Orderly Book*

BY ELWIN L. PAGE

Among the family heirlooms treasured in Concord is an orderly book whose first page bears the inscription "For Capt. Daniel Livermores Company in the 3d. Battallion of New-hampshire forces Commanded by Colo. Alexander Scammell Esqr—and adjt. Genl. to the United army of North america." It is dated at "Orange Town Near North River in the State of Newjersey. Sept. 25th 1780—".

The first daily entry is "HeadQrs. orringtown oct. 1st. 1780", and names as "officers for Duty Tomorrow: Bredadear Genl. Glover, Colo. Cilly, Lt Colo. Dearborn, Major Heerwood, Major of Br Pettingill." Here is a sprinkling of New Hampshire notables sufficient to arrest attention, and a scarcely less intriguing originality of spelling which never loses interest as page after page is turned.

Without further introduction the little book at once unfolds one of the most familiar of the romantic tales of the Revolution. Almost word for word it is the official story which was spread upon the records now preserved in Washington. How did it get into the orderly book? It could hardly have been copied from the original record, for the quaint spelling of this orderly book is far from the generally correct script of the original. However individual a speller the writer of the little

book, he would hardly have copied the record in this form. Was he present when the judgment was delivered in court, and was the judgment read so slowly and solemnly that every word was written as spoken, although adorned by the quaint spelling of the amanuensis? Possibly, but nobody knows. In any case, here is the record that appears in Captain Livermore's little book under date of October 1, 1780:

The Bord of Genl. officers appointed to Excamen into the Case of Major Andre have Reported first that he Cam on Shore from the Vulture Sloup of war in the Night of the 21st of Sept. Last on an intervoue with Genl. Arnold in a Privet and Sickrt maner 2do. that he Changed his Dress within our Liens and under a fanigld Nam and in a disgisid habb Past cur Works at Stonny and Verplanks Points the Eve'ng of 22d of Sept. Last and was taken on the Eve'ng Moring of the 23d of Sept. Last at Tarry town in a disgisid habbet Being than on his way to New York and whan taken he had in his Possion Severl papers which Contand in tham intiligence for the annamy

The Bord having Meturrlly Concederd thes Facts Do allso Report to his Exclence Generl Washington that Major Andre Ad Generl to the

Britches army—oaut to be Conced-
red as a spay from the anamy and
that agriebel to the Law and youseg
of Nations it is thar opion that he
out to Sufer Death the Commander
in Cheff Drects the Excecoustion of
the above Sentance in the youshel
way this after Noun at Five oclock
Porsisely.

One may laugh at the "Britches
army," although the little "United ar-
my of North america" had scant cause
to hold its original in derision. But
one may not be other than solemn in
reading this tragic order, naively
spelled though it be. Incidentally this
phonetic spelling has its own value in
pointing the peculiar intonations of the
common speech of the time.

There follow in the little book the
orders for the march of the army to
West Point and for the protection of
that post from the attack which the
British were expected to make upon it
after the treason of Arnold. But the
patriot army did not find any fighting
there, and busy as they were at garrison
duty, there was too much leisure for the
irresponsible spirit of men in arms not
to make itself manifest. "Living upon
the country" is not peculiar to invading
armies; carefree boys would as soon
raid a neighbor's orchard as one across
the frontier. And so it happened that
General Greene had to reprimand his
unruly boys. His orders are thus giv-
en in the little book, under date of Oc-
tober 12, 1780:

The Genl. is Exceedingly Morti-
fied at the Complaints Mad by the
Inhabitans against the tropes of the
Garrison Insult and Violence offerd
to thare parsons and Depredations
Committed upon thare propertys it is
Deffuclt to account for Such Enormi-

ties from those who have heartofore
ben remarkable for thare patience
Moderation and good Conduct under
every Species of Suffrings the Vil-
lins have had the Emperdence to
plead in justification of thare Con-
duct a Licence from thar officers but
the genl. perswaida himselfe that
this is imposiabile however if ther
Should have ben any so inatantive
to the rights of Citizens as well as
reguardless of the reputation of the
tropes as to geve such permits they be
assured thar Conduct will be receved
with the utmost Indignation and re-
sentment. The Genl. takes this op-
pertunity to informe the Tropes that
he Sincearly Laments thar Sufring
from the Scanty Supplies of Provi-
sion and assures tham that Evry
posiabile exartions is Maken for thar
releif—he therefore wishes tham to
Submit to unavoidable Mesfortions
with that Magnaminaty which has
Dignified thar Conduct so much up-
on former accasions under simelar
Circumstances—To prevent the un-
princcapled part of the Garreson
from Stealing out into the Country
and repeating the abuses Complained
off. the Rolls are to be Invvaribaly
Calld. Three times every Day (viz)—
at 6 in the Morning whan Tropes will
beat at one in the afternoon and at
retret Beating the Inhabitans are or-
derd to apprehend every Solder tak-
en without the Garrison unless he
Showes a pass from Som one of the
proper officers appointed to geve it.

Later General Heath, who succeeded
General Greene as commander at West
Point, issued orders against the de-
struction of property, which indicates
that Greene's manly and moderate or-
der was not as effective as could be de-

sired. Something of the disciplinary difficulties imposed by the individualistic spirit of independence are thus evident, as well as the sufferings which were required of the army by a poverty-stricken and none too united people. So difficult did the situation become that orders appear under date of October 30, 1780, providing that "for the future every Non-Commissioned officer or Soldier found absent from the regiment More than Halfe a mile Distance without a proper pass from the Commanding officer of the regt. shall receive fifty Laches without Tryal by Court Martal if a Drumer or a fifer or Privet and if a Serjt. or a Copl. be for the first offence reduced to the Ranks. and any one having obtained a pass to go into the Country being Convinced of taking any one article from the Inhabitation without Leave May depend on the severest Punishment."

But when there were supplies, the soldiers were not denied. On October 4, 1780, "the Commisary will Issue one jill of Rum to Each Non Commisioned officer and solder this afternoon." Three days later the same liquid ration was served. But these rations were not the only sources of supply, for on October 26 it was ordered that "the officers of the Day will please to inquire and Make report of the Number of Sutlers Selling Liquers at this Post Specifying Such as are Licenced and Such as are Not and by whom they formally ware Licenced." Extra allowances of rum were made in extremely cold weather. Wood was scarce.

Some little fun was had now and then during the time when the winter quarters were being laboriously prepared. It was found necessary to direct that "No fiere works of any kind

are to be Exhibited or played off or guns fired over the Magazens tores Barracks or Houses in Fish Kill." There was rejoicing also when news arrived of the victory over the "Britches troops" at "King Mounting" in North Carolina, and "the officers of the Army are to be Furnished with two rations pr Day untill further orders."

The contrast of successive orders is sometimes amusing. As thus: "Whanever thare is occasion to Make Mention of the Fort at West Point either in Writen or verbal reports or in conversation it is to be expressed by the Name of Fort Clinton and Neaver by the Name of Arnold the Trator.—Severl Wooden Necessary Houses are to be Jugs and the Troops Injoined to use tham if this is Not attinded to the Garrison will soon become Noissom and Consequently Sickly." Then, after mentioning necessary attention to provisions and water, "the Comfort and Convenience of the Garrison will be Much promoted by a plentiful supply of vegetables—porltery small Meets Cyder, Beer &c", and the Neighbouring Inhabitants were invited to furnish such and have free access for the purpose so long as they did not interrupt the public business.

Courts-martial take up a large part of the book. Men were tried for all sorts of offences, from insulting or striking officers to conspiracy to spike the cannon in the fort and desert to the enemy. The results were various. In some few cases the prisoners were discharged with honor, but more commonly they were found guilty and punished. The least penalty was a reprimand in the general orders. A common penalty was the administration of thirty-five to one hundred lashes on the

"Bear" or naked back of the offender, usually at the "head of the regiment." One negro soldier, repeatedly punished for cowardice in action, was finally judged to be worthless and was sentenced to run the gauntlet and to be drummed out of the army. Another culprit was treated to the old-fashioned symbolic hanging, set in the stocks with a halter about his neck, a butt for the sneers of the army.

Desertion was not infrequent, and during the winter there was a mutiny which seems to have grown out of the dissatisfaction natural to men suffering from the privations which Congress failed to relieve. In spite of general orders appealing to soldiers contending "against everything hatfull and degrading in slavery", the men were but human after all. But the bulk of the army were faithful, even to marches through almost impassable snow to put down the mutineers. For the most serious offenses the punishment was hanging, and the whole army was mustered before the gallows as witnesses. General orders in such cases at times went into particulars as to coffins. The extreme penalty was so executed that nobody was left to imagine any detail. War was always hellish even when there was no fighting, and discipline was ever the most serious problem when

snows were deep and food and clothing scanty.

After November 1 the entries in the book become fragmentary. They end abruptly on April 1, 1781. Nevertheless, from these pages one can almost reconstruct army life in all its details except for active fighting, of which there is none. We have the daily routine—officers of the day, parole and passwords, the hieroglyphs of guard mount, orders for picket duty. Countersigns are commonly unimaginative, such as "Schuyler, Saratoga"; it must have been a reader of uncommon curiosity who suggested "Toby, Trim."

We see the dispositions of the troops on the march, in making and breaking camp and settling down to garrison duty. The regulation of the "tantes" (this has nothing to do with French relatives, but with canvas shelters) and the adjustment of chimneys thereto; the assignment to barracks; the provision of forage, fuel, food, water, clothing—all are covered in more or less detail. In midwinter we see worked out a thorough reorganization of the troops. Such, with the ever-present question of discipline and desertion, are the subjects of the orders which disclose much of the life of the Revolutionary soldier in winter quarters.

The number of children employed in industry in New Hampshire is small, according to statistics of the New Hampshire State Board of Education. Last year 898 certificates were granted to children to work in industrial plants. Of these 382 were for part time only.

Manchester had the largest number of children engaged in industrial work with a total of 125 employed full-time. The figures for other cities follow: Concord, 39; Portsmouth, 33; Nashua, 26; Laconia, 20; Rochester, 17; Franklin, 15; Keene, 13; Somersworth, 13; Dover, 12; Berlin, 4.

PROFIT IN SHEEP

*An Interview with Sydney Williams, Who Has Been
Raising Sheep on His Farm in Peterborough
for Fifteen Years*

"Can a flock of sheep in New Hampshire be made to pay?"

"That depends," says Mr. Sydney Williams of Peterborough. "It depends on so many factors that it is

Mr. Williams' knowledge of sheep raising is based on practical experience with his own fine flock at Peterborough. Fifteen years ago, as a foundation flock, he imported five ewes and one



RAMS GRAZING ON THE WILLIAMS FARM.

Mr. Williams has one of the finest flocks of Registered Shropshires in this section of the country.

quite impossible to give a general answer to cover all cases. But these factors in any individual case are reasonably easy to calculate," he added. "It isn't necessary for a farmer to go blindly into the business of raising sheep. He can figure out pretty well in advance whether, under the conditions existing on his farm, a flock of sheep will be an asset or a liability."

ram: Each year he has sold the rams for breeding and kept the ewes, so that now his flock has grown to number about fifty sheep. Each year the reputation of the Registered Shropshire Rams bred on the Williams farm increases, not only in New England but throughout the entire country.

"It is obvious," said Mr. Williams to a representative of the Granite

Monthly, "that my farm, which raises pure bred stock only, which sells only rams for breeding, never lambs to the butcher, is not in all ways typical. Even our income figures differently: it includes the sale of rams at from \$25 to \$100 each, plus the sale of wool. According to the market, we get from \$4 to \$7 apiece for the fleeces, which is somewhat higher than the average farmer gets for the fleece of grade ewes. But after all, the problems we meet at the Williams farm, our discouragements and disappointments are not far different from those which come to any farmer with any flock.

"What you want, I suppose, is some kind of idea of what the average farmer, who has a grade flock, who sells the lambs to the butcher and the fleeces to the wool market, can expect to get out of his flock. Well, let's figure it out.

"It is not a hard problem—in theory at least. Each lamb sold to the butcher will bring from \$10 to \$12. So many ewes have twins at lambing time that it is fair to average one and one-half lambs for each ewe. A grade ewe will shear about \$3 to \$5 worth of wool. The total income from each ewe, therefore, is the value of one and one-half lambs, plus a fleece of wool, or from \$18 to \$23. Against this has to be charged the cost of wintering the ewe. Some figure that as low as five dollars. And here is where the individual circumstances begin to operate. A farmer who has good hay land and especially good land for raising clover and alfalfa is at an advantage, for if he can feed his flock on alfalfa or clover hay in winter, he can carry them through with little or no grain except in lambing time.

"This is all barring accidents, of course. And—also of course,—there is not a farmer in the state who will not nod his head knowingly and say wisely, — 'Yes, *barring accidents.*' There are accidents, plenty of them, and we shall speak of them in due time.

"But first let me call your attention to one more bright spot in the picture, the comparatively small amount of care required by a flock of sheep, that is the comparatively low labor cost of raising them. The only time a flock of sheep needs much attention is at lambing time. Fortunately enough that is the slackest season of the year for farm work in general. It is just after the season for cutting cord wood and just before the season when cultivating must begin. The rest of the year the flock looks out for itself. This means that a farmer can put in sheep as a side-line without figuring additional labor costs. On the contrary he will put himself in a position to use the labor he regularly employs in a more efficient, economical way.

"All that sounds pretty bright. Now for the other side. The first great objection to sheep raising is dogs, as any one will tell you. A man who plans to keep sheep should see to it that his pastures are reasonably well fenced. But he should not stop there. One might just as well admit at the outset that dog-proof fences, if they exist at all, are procurable only at such an expense as to put them beyond the reach of the average farmer.

"Even in a fenced field sheep should not be left in isolated pasture. To do so invites trouble. One of two things should be done. Either the flock should be watched all the time—a young boy might be employed in this way or a man working near the pas-

ture, cutting wood or doing other kind of work about the place is sufficiently good protection—or the sheep should be kept within easy access of some shelter—a barn or shed—where they can retreat if danger threatens. A man who takes these precautions will have little trouble with dogs.

“But there is a worse enemy to sheep than dogs, though you hear less about it. That enemy is an internal parasite, and until very recently farmers have been almost helpless to save a flock afflicted with the malady caused by this parasite. The disease manifests itself in many ways with varied symptoms, but in general when a flock is not in good condition the chances are that the parasite is at work. Within the past year or so, however, the way of dealing with the parasite has been discovered and that means a big step forward in sheep raising, for it decreases the percentage of loss to the farmer.

The Connecticut Agricultural College at Storrs, Connecticut, has perfected an iodine treatment which they are glad to explain fully on request, with no charge for the information. The treatment costs a small fraction of a cent a dose. It takes only about one minute per sheep to administer. And where it is used the disease caused by the parasite can be absolutely eradicated.

“So much for the present situation

and the pros and cons of the matter of sheep farming. And for the future? There are many hopeful signs. To me the most significant movement is the movement toward cooperation among farmers with small flocks. In some communities a shearing machine is jointly owned by a group of farmers and the shearing and marketing of wool is accomplished by cooperative effort. In some communities efforts are made to interest children by the formation of Lamb Clubs.

“Sometimes a group of farmers will club together for the purchase of a good ram, thereby greatly enhancing the value of the lambs produced. And perhaps the most encouraging thing of all is the formation of Sheep Breeders Associations.¹ People are beginning to realize that in many ways the East has advantages over the West as a sheep-raising country. Land is cheaper, and pastures are better because of the moister, cooler climate. The interest in sheep-raising through the east is decidedly increasing.

“I do not know whether sheep-ranching—the raising of sheep as the principal business of a farm—will ever succeed here in New Hampshire. But I do believe that more and more farmers will find it feasible to keep small flocks as a supplementary source of income. And I believe those flocks will pay their owners well.”

1. The New Hampshire Sheep Breeders' Association, of which W. F. Robbins of West Rindge is president and E. G. Ritzman of the New Hampshire Agricultural Experiment Station at Durham is secretary, was founded in 1915 for the purpose of promoting and protecting the interests of the sheep industry in New Hampshire.

Sheep raising ten years ago was at low ebb in the state and the work of the Association in encouraging farmers to use for

grazing the non-tillable lands which are so large a part of our hill farms is to be greatly commended. Interest in sheep raising has increased steadily since the association began its work until now there are no less than nine hundred sheep owners in the state.

The newest project of the organization is the forming of boys' and girls' sheep clubs. In this new work, the University of New Hampshire will take a leading part.

JOE ENGLISH

*The Seventh of a Series of Legends
of New Hampshire*

BY EARL NEWTON

In the southern edge of the town of New Boston the forces of nature through the lapse of ages have raised aloft a beautiful mountain called Joe English Hill. When a landmark of such huge dimensions carries the name once belonging to man through two centuries there must be some valid reason.

This part of the state has its history dating well back into the days when the roving tribes of Redskins ruled the forests. When Dracut and Dunstable were frontier towns and the English settlers were very cautiously pushing westward from the valley of the Merrimack, a friendly Indian was a valuable assistance and his value was enhanced because it was difficult to find a guide among them who could be trusted.

This is not surprising when we recall that to despise a traitor is an inherent human trait, from the wildest savage up to the highest type of civilization. If an Indian decided to be friendly to the Whites he must bid farewell forever to his race. He must accept a hatred unto death, for his former friends would prefer to torture and spill his blood to that of any other natural enemy. Such a man was Joe English, who was not English at all, but who got this name because he was an Indian traitorous to his race but faithful to the English.

Joe English was crafty in the extreme. He knew the country and the mountains and hence was aware of all possible hiding places. It was believed by some that he could vanish at will on the approach of an enemy. Some of his exploits seem almost supernatural.

The legend of the mountain is based on an incident said to have occurred, according to the tavern tales of the succeeding stage-coach years, about 1700. Joe English had guided some white scouts up the Piscataquog stream and was wandering unarmed when he was surprised by a band of Namo-skeags. He started his flight up the mountain, taking care not to get out of sight of his pursuers. They knew he was more fleet of foot than they and believed that some good reason permitted them to gain on the traitor as they approached the long ridge which forms the summit from North to South. It seemed that they were soon to be able to tear him limb from limb as they saw him run toward the precipitous shelf of rock which forms the south end.

Suddenly he dropped from sight precisely as if he had fallen and with a wild whoop they rushed forward to seize his body. But the pursuers had reckoned without the cunning wits of Joe English. He had lead them over circuitous routes until he came to the trap at nightfall; when even the Red-

skin could see but indistinctly. He dropped to the one protruding rock close to the edge of the same precipice which can be seen today for miles around, and calmly watched the forms of the whooping Redskins leap over the cliff into the darkness and dash themselves on the rocks below.

Colorful careers usually come to a tragic end. About 1706 Joe English was taken with three or four Whites whom he was escorting through the forest near Amoskeag Falls. The Whites escaped because the Indians all went after Joe. As he ran a bullet broke his arm and made him drop his

gun. Another soon felled him and after torture he was buried in an unknown spot near the falls.

A gun known to have been his was found in a hollow tree in New Boston, over a hundred years ago, on the Cochran estate. It remained in the house of a descendant by the same name until about ten years ago when it was destroyed with the old house by fire.

The story was a favorite one in the old taverns on the straight road which can still be followed and easily traced on maps running through the middle of Francestown, on the Boston-Windsor stage line.

The Dawn of Eden

BY RICHMOND LATTIMORE

So, all the air was whispering, and the night
Moved on strange feet across an opal sky.
The drowsy trees awakened with a cry
And stretched despairing hands up to the light
Of a new birth. Dark things, subdued by fright
Ran quietly. Earth shivered with a sigh
And panted, and looked upward where on high
The dropping clouds fell slowly out of sight.

And here had come among them something small
That crawled beneath the purple shadows, groping,
And all things shuddered at the sight of man.
The creature, blinking, watched the old world pall,
And trembled as he saw, with eyes half-hoping,
Futurity spread open like a fan.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones.....Editor
Albert S. Baker....Contributing Editor

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"FIRING" THE VOTER

New Hampshire is in the midst of another primary campaign. And in this particular primary contest some of the candidates for political office are endeavoring to make the primary law itself an issue. The voters are being asked to give up the privilege which they now possess of nominating their own candidates for political office by electing to the Legislature men who will secure the repeal of the primary law.

Discussion of the present law regulating the nomination of candidates for political office is a good thing. It will undoubtedly result in a more intelligent understanding by the voters of the state of the merits and weaknesses of the primary law.

And the discussion itself points to one of the great merits of the primary system—its effect in arousing interest in political issues and in acquainting the voters with the arguments for and against specific state and national policies.

Many students of our government have decried the lack of interest which the average citizen shows in politics. President Coolidge in an address given a few weeks ago pleaded for a reawakening of public interest in the affairs of government.

In spite of the fact that a large percentage of the voters fail to cast their ballots in primary contests, the primary system does arouse the interest of a large number of voters in political problems because they realize that responsibility for the choice of candidates to represent their party rests with them. The necessity for making a choice between candidates with opposite views on political issues does result in a clearer understanding of these issues by the average voter.

Removal of the present responsibilities which the voters have in the selection of party standard bearers by placing it on a small group under the convention system would mean an even greater slump in the average voter's interest in politics. No one is as interested in the other fellow's job as his own. The primary gives the job of choosing party candidates to the voter. The convention system would "fire" him.

Before scrapping the primary system it would be well to consider the effect a change would have on the voter and his interest in politics. The fact that the primary does stimulate interest in

politics and results in a more intelligent public opinion is one of the many arguments in favor of the present law which cannot be treated lightly by its opponents.

Jane Tappan Reed, author of "That Letter F," which appears in this issue, is a new contributor to the Granite Monthly. Her home is in Manchester, N. H. She has recently returned from a year's stay in Europe and is devoting considerable of her time to writing fiction. Other short stories by Miss Reed will appear in later issues.

A NEEDLESS TOLL

The danger of death from automobiles is a comparatively new one, but there is another form of accidental death, nearly as old as man himself, which continues to take its heavy toll of lives. In New Hampshire during July thirteen persons were drowned in the rivers and lakes of the state, more lives than were claimed by automobiles during the same period.

The victims, as usual, were children and young people. Two youths, one 16 and the other 17, were drowned when their canoe capsized on Lake Gloriette at Dixville Notch. The others were overcome while bathing.

New Hampshire, or any state, for that matter, can ill afford to lose thirteen promising young lives in a single month. The majority of fatal water accidents could be avoided. Instruction given to swimmers will often enable them to save themselves when in a precarious situation. Boats and life lines, placed where they will be avail-

able in case of need, can be used to advantage in rescuing struggling bathers. And probably the best insurance against drowning accidents is the presence of at least one trained life guard at every bathing place.

The municipal swimming pools which several New Hampshire cities and towns possess are described in an article in this issue of the Granite Monthly. Serious accidents in pools such as these are rare because every precaution is taken to guard against them. To be sure, a municipal bathing place costs money, but isn't it worth money, a good deal of money, for a community to know that it has taken reasonable precautions against the occurrence of tragedies such as those which happened in eleven New Hampshire cities and towns this past month?

A municipal bathing place is a good investment. Its dividends in health and enjoyment are large. And it pays its dividends without involving the risk of taking human lives.

Readers of the Granite Monthly who are interested in lineage will find entertaining reading in The Genealogical Magazine of New Jersey, a quarterly published by the New Jersey Genealogical Society. Samuel Copp Worthen, a frequent contributor to the Granite Monthly, is one of the editors of the magazine, and he is president of the society which publishes it.

"Student-Proof Graves," the story of an old house in Plymouth, is an historical article by Emma M. Foss which every reader will find interesting. It is only one of many features which will appear in the September issue.

Speaking of Books

by Oliver Jenkins

ALDOUS HUXLEY is called the most learned man in all England, or something of the sort. That is a matter for others more informed on the subject than we to decide. For our own part, however, without hesitation and ready to stick by our guns, we feel that Mr. Huxley is the most interesting novelist in contemporary British literature.

British novelists, in our opinion, are on the whole vastly over-estimated. We wouldn't give one Hergesheimer or Tarkington for the flock of them, excepting always of course, Mr. Aldous Huxley.

Huxley is a master of subtle characterization, an ace of wit and epigram, a lord of style and a prince of storytellers. In his latest work, *Two Or Three Graces*, (Doran) he presents four stories, one, the title piece, being of short novel length; the others fall under the classification of short stories.

In *Two Or Three Graces*, Huxley writes of bores. In addition to the several boorish characters of male species, there is also the woman who is as enchanting as Iris of the Green Hat with none of her foolishness. And there is a young man, prone to dramatize every situation, who recalls vividly the personality of Lord Byron. It is a book, in brief, for an October twilight, when the smell of crisp, burning leaves floats through the open casements, and an air of futility haunts the senses.

SPEAKING OF casements, it occurs to us that some of our readers may occasionally care to delve into poetry. If you do not care for poetry and your appreciation ends with *Evangeline*, skip this. Otherwise, you are free to follow us beyond the casements opening on "faery lands forlorn" of modern French poetry.

Richard Cloudesley Savage, a young British gentleman who has attainments as a scholar and a poet, has translated representative poems from the French of fifty important poets of the last century and gathered them into a volume, *Casements*, (E. P. Dutton). There are, for instance, poems by Alphonse Daudet, Roget de Lisle, Charles Baudelaire, a famous trio if ever there was one, and through the years to Paul Fort and Paul Valery. Valery, only recently, was taken into the French academy.

This is the first time, so far as we know, that a real effort has been made to present to the English-reading public a few gems of French poetry. The poems in general are of beautiful quality, sparkling appetizers for a more filling draught. Now that Mr. Savage has given us a suggestion, why not a similar volume confined to the present-day poets only, including the best of the vorticists, symbolists, dadaists along with the more sensible group?

In Old New Hampshire

BY MARION HENDRICK RAY

Bright, murmuring rivers, fringed with trees,
Wind-dimpled, dance on in the breeze,
Through green fields, towards the distant seas
In old New Hampshire.

White hamlets nestle by a hill
In quiet valleys, hushed and still,
Save for the saw of singing mill,
In old New Hampshire.

From winding highways, rich with shade,
Unending vistas form and fade,
As fair as land God ever made
Is old New Hampshire.

Blue lakes seem bits of down-dropped sky,
Shy flowers with rarest colors vie
Beneath tall pines that sway and sigh
In old New Hampshire.

Blue domes that tower into the blue,
Capped with a fluffy cloud or two,—
Through all of life they call to you
From old New Hampshire.

More prone to action than to talk,
As staunch and firm as granite rock
Stands the unyielding native stock
Of old New Hampshire.

Perfected in each rugged line
Against the sky is hung His sign,—
God forms man in a mold divine
In old New Hampshire.

Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

TWO LESSONS

The highly successful tour of the national press visitors to New Hampshire has undoubtedly produced two results, one of which may have been little in the public mind at the beginning.

New Hampshire, beyond doubts, has made a hundred new friends, to spread the good tidings of her attractions far and wide. Here is cause for congratulation. We have secured publicity that is worth while, because it is based on facts and knowledge of the facts.

But there is also another aspect of the matter, which concerns us still more directly. A word is deserved on what we can style the internal advantages to New Hampshire from this enterprise. Everywhere the party went, it was welcomed by the whole community. In cities and towns good folks got together to do everything in their power to ensure success of the entertainment of the tourists. From one end of the state to the other it was the same story, over and over again—team play by the residents.

The lesson New Hampshire got in the community pull-together can be put alongside the spreading of the state's good points throughout the nation.—*Manchester Union*.

It is quite amusing to hear some people compare the highways of New Hampshire with those of other states. Do you happen to know a state with as great a mileage, as limited in popula-

tion and in wealth, that will give the motorist better roads than New Hampshire? Lancaster with a population of about three thousand expends some fifty thousand dollars each year on highway work.—*Coos County Democrat*.

WHY A TRAFFIC CENSUS

In our opinion the state can not wisely be committed to any rule of thumb road policy. Construction should vary according to the needs of the different sections but with one thing always borne in mind. *The type of road best fitted for the community must be paid for whether or not it is actually laid.*

A candidate who seeks public office on a "good roads" platform should be questioned to see if by study he has learned the type of road best suited for his community or if his alluring pictures of smooth concrete are intended only to catch the voter's eye. We heartily endorse the "good roads" idea but regret to see it used occasionally by men who apparently only wish to splurge the public money for their own political advancement.

The traffic censuses now being conducted by New Hampshire and Vermont are reliable indicators of the type of highway construction needed. They might well be emulated by smaller municipalities which are considering a road building program.—*Hanover Gazette*.

BUSSES IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

The Boston and Maine railroad feels that New Hampshire is not co-operating with it in all the changes it would inaugurate in the Granite State. It would cite as further evidence of a general attitude of hostility where there should be only co-ordination the recent ruling of the Public Service Commission on its several petitions for bus routes.

It is true that the commission was divided, one member submitting a minority report. However, the majority of two call attention to some very good reasons why busses, especially where substituted for train service, are not an improvement from the viewpoint of public service. They do not list specific instances, but there are plenty.

New Hampshire winters, and New Hampshire roads certainly warrant full consideration in determining the extent to which bus service is substituted for railroad service, and the Public Service Commission was provincial enough to think it knew something about such conditions.—*Concord Monitor*.

"Like the poor, we always have it with us," mourns the Brattleboro Reformer, referring to the continuously renewed legal processes to establish New Hampshire's western and Ver-eastern boundary. But the case is not mont's eastern boundary. But the case is not hopeless, brother. It will be filed away for good just as soon as it is settled—right.—*Nashua Telegraph*.

WHY NOT

An excellent suggestion is made by the Boston Post concerning the situa-

tion over in France. It asks why the man, Jeremiah Smith, who brought stability to Hungary, should not be given the reins of power in the country of the franc.

Concerning the ability of Jeremiah Smith, the Post goes on to say: "Smith is not an experiment. He has done what was two years ago considered impossible. He has shown a proud nation how to economize and put its financial house in order. To be sure France is larger than Hungary, but her problems differ merely in size—and size to "Jerry" Smith would merely mean more work on his part. He has observed that he would not have left the task in Hungary if the work wasn't done, but there is work to do elsewhere and if there is a better man to do this, show us where he is. . . .

We believe that if the offer were made to him he would accept the position as a matter of duty and we further believe that he would do as fine a piece of work as that which he did in Hungary.

This high praise from the Post is not overdrawn, for this famous son of Dover. He has been tried and was able to meet the test. The same qualities that have shown themselves in the past are still his and there qualities, poor old stricken France needs sorely. We agree thoroughly with the Post in its splendid editorial that Jeremiah Smith is the man for France and not only the people of Dover say this but the people of America will be saying the same thing. If France can sense her need and see her opportunity here is the man who can help her put her house in order.—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

CANCER

A Public Health Problem

BY DR. FRED E. CLOW

*Chairman of the New Hampshire Committee,
American Society for the Control of Cancer.*

The large number of deaths from cancer, over 600 in 1924, in New Hampshire, is a matter of serious concern. The number has been steadily rising since 1889.

The cause of cancer is still unknown and its treatment depends upon complete eradication of a disease, at first small in extent. *Early* treatment offers the only hope of *cure*.

It is a disease of all ages, though the largest number of cases occur in middle life. Public health workers and physicians urge consultation in the occurrence of any lump, or sore which does not heal promptly, or unnatural discharges from the body, or long-continued indigestion.

It has not been proved that cancer is due to a germ or parasite. It is not hereditary, though a predisposition to the disease occurs in certain families. It is not contagious.

It is unfortunate for the human race that the beginnings of the disease are so mild as to excite no suspicion of the serious condition present. Absence of pain, tenderness, fever, or other annoying sensation characterizes its early development.

No physician has done his duty, when consulted by a patient with suspicious signs or symptoms, unless he makes a thorough physical examination. The patient must learn to seek treatment just as promptly for slight symptoms as a person with appendicitis or pneumonia.

The whole educational cancer program depends on public knowledge of the early symptoms, an alert medical profession and adequate means of early treatment. Temporizing with the disease, for which the patient is frequently wholly responsible results in a large percentage of recurrences and deaths.

Earnest efforts are constantly being made to teach the public the early signs of malignant disease, that every patient may receive the early treatment that is his due. Medical societies everywhere have joined with lay workers in spreading the message of frequent physical examinations to discover the earliest bodily changes. When frequent health "stock-takings" are the vogue many valuable lives that are now needlessly sacrificed, will be saved to the state.

New Hampshire Necrology

DR. HOWARD W. CLEASBY of Lancaster died on July 1st at the age of 34 years. His death brought sorrow to the entire town, which he had served faithfully as a physician for ten years.

Dr. Cleasby was born in Littleton. He was graduated from Dartmouth Medical College in 1913 and began practice in Lancaster in 1915. He was a past commander of Arthur P. Mahaney Post, American Legion, and a past president of the Lancaster Rotary Club. He was active in Masonic organizations.

The survivors include his widow, his mother, and two children, Carolyn and David Marshall Cleasby.

NEWTON A FROST, president of the Dartmouth Savings Bank, died at his home in Hanover on July 5th. He was 75 years of age.

Mr. Frost was born in Charlestown. As a young man he learned the jewelry business in Bradford, Vt., and he remained in the business until 1907. He conducted an insurance agency until 1924, when he retired from public life, except for his connection with the savings bank and with the Dartmouth National Bank, of which he was vice-president.

Mr. Frost was a member of Bezaleel Lodge, A. F. & A. M. His widow is the only immediate survivor.

AUGUSTA HOMER SAINT-GAUDENS, widow of Augustus Saint-Gaudens, famous American sculptor, died at her estate in Cornish on July 7th. She was 78 years old.

Mrs. Saint-Gaudens was born in Roxbury, Mass. She was a relative of Louise Homer, the opera singer. After the death of her husband, Mrs. Saint-Gaudens maintained at her own expense the studios of the distinguished sculptor.

A son, Homer Saint-Gaudens of Philadelphia, is the only immediate survivor.

PROF. JAMES F. MORTON, for many years principal of Proctor Academy, died in Andover on July 18th at the age of 82 years.

Professor Morton was a graduate of Acadia University and held an A. M. degree from Brown University. He taught for a time at the Newton Theological Seminary and then accepted a position as principal of Proctor Academy in Andover. He later resigned to become superintendent of schools in the Andover district.

Surviving Professor Morton are a daughter, Mrs. John S. Ziegler of Cleveland, Ohio, and three sons, James F. Morton, Jr., of Paterson, N. J., Frank S. Morton of South Sudbury, Mass., and Nelson G. Morton of Melrose Highlands, Mass.

JOHN ROBERTS, retired Claremont manufacturer, died in his home city on July 24th.

Mr. Roberts was born in England in 1862 and came to America at the age of nine. He lived for many years in Haverhill, Mass., and was married to Miss Martha Coupe of Lawrence, Mass. He moved to Claremont in 1900 and purchased the old Sullivan mill in that town. He was also interested in other textile plants.

Mr. Roberts was active in Masonic organizations and was a prominent Odd Fellow. He was at one time vice-president and director of the Claremont Building and Loan Association.

The survivors include the widow; one daughter, Mrs. Perley Goad of Concord; and three brothers, Alexander and George of Haverhill, Mass., and Samuel of Groveland, Mass.

GARDNER S. PIERCE, well known grist mill operator of Claremont, died at a Boston hospital on July 24th at the age of 58 years.

A native of Woodstock, Vt., Mr. Pierce moved to Claremont when he was 19 years of age and had since resided in that town.

With Albert A. Frost, he owned and operated the Sugar River Grist Mill and was one of the town's most successful business men.

Mr. Pierce was a member of the Congregational Church, past noble grand of Sullivan Lodge, I. O. O. F., and a member of Claremont Lodge of Elks, the Claremont Country Club and the local Chamber of Commerce.

Besides his widow he is survived by his mother, Mrs. Frances M. Pierce of Claremont; two daughters, Mrs. Elmer Putnam and Mrs. Ellsworth Putnam, both of South Charlestown; three sons, Arthur W., of Winstead, Conn., Harold O., of Walpole, and Howard E., of Keene; and by one sister, Mrs. Horace W. Frost of Claremont.

Personals

MARRIED in Exeter on July 1st—Miss Constance Rogers, daughter of George B. Rogers, for many years an instructor at Phillips Exeter Academy, and Howard R. Coan, instructor in English at Phillips Exeter. The bride is a graduate of Wellesley and the bridegroom was graduated from Williams College.

MARRIED at East Pepperell, Mass., on July 7th—Miss Ruth Grant Cushing and J. Richard Jackman of Concord. The bride is a graduate of Wellesley College and has been at the head of the Harper Magazine service department at the Rumford Press in Concord. Mr. Jackman is chief of the cost accounting department at the Rumford Press.

MARRIED at Sanbornville on July 13th—Miss Mary Elizabeth Cottle to Rev. Percy Sherwood McConnell of Newport, Mass. Both the bride and bridegroom have many friends in the state.

MARRIED in Bow on July 14th—Miss Mildred V. Colby, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Sterling Colby and Albert E. Marsland, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Marsland of Laconia. The bride is a graduate of Concord High School and the bridegroom was graduated from the University of New Hampshire.

MARRIED in Concord on July 20th—Miss Helen Emmons, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry G. Emmons, to Dr. Edmund Rhodebeck of New York City.

MARRIED in Claremont on July 24th—Miss Pauline B. Westfall and Richard F. Walker, son of Mr. and Mrs. John S. Walker. The bridegroom is a graduate of Trinity College and Harvard Law School. He served overseas in the World War as a first lieutenant.

MARRIED in Concord on July 26th—Miss Ruth Lyford, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Lyford, and Maurice A. Mansell of Georgetown, Mass. Both the bride and bridegroom are graduates of the University of New Hampshire.

MARRIED in Keene on July 28th—Miss Alice H. Mason, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace L. Mason, and Andrew Kirkpatrick of New York City. The bride attended Dana Hall in Wellesley, Mass., and is a graduate of the Dennishawn Art School. The bridegroom was graduated from Princeton University and Harvard Law School.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Seigny of Laconia, married 50 years on July 3rd.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Frost of Dover, married 50 years on July 23rd.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY

New Hampshire State Magazine

In Support of the Primary---

A Call For Volunteers

If we are intelligent enough to vote in a general election we are intelligent enough to vote in a primary election. If we are for sale at a September Primary we will be for sale in a November Election.

I, personally, have always maintained that we had the intelligence and integrity to nominate, as well as elect, our own representatives. The real difficulty is not with our system of selecting candidates but with ourselves. Not enough of us really care — too few self-starters reach the polls.

Whatever our opinions may be and whatever our custom has been in the past, let us be volunteers on this 7th of September, remembering that when we, as a nation, undertook our own kingship, and attempted to establish here in America a government of the people, for the people and by the people, we, of necessity, accepted the obligations and responsibilities, as well as the rights and privileges it entailed. Surely one of these is to vote intelligently. We had little regard for the draft-dogger — let us see to it that we are not vote-dodgers ourselves.

John S. Winant.

September, 1926

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Entered at the Concord, N. H., Postoffice as second-class matter under the act of
March 3, 1879.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY.

Concord, New Hampshire.

Enclosed find \$2.00 for my subscription to the GRANITE MONTHLY for one
year beginning

Name

Address



HELEN BERNABY

Victor over 11 men in mowing contest at the annual Farmers' and Homemakers' Week in Durham.

The Month in New Hampshire

Towns Hold Old Home Day Celebrations—Audit Reveals Shortages in Accounts of Town Clerks—Girl Wins Mowing Contest at Durham—Cities Make Plans for Aviation Fields.

Earlier in the summer New Hampshire directed its efforts to making new friends for the state by entertaining a group of journalists from all parts of the Country. In August the state turned its attention to the entertainment of old friends.

Hundreds of former residents returned to New Hampshire during the month to attend Old Home Day celebrations in the fifty cities and towns which held these observances. The usual Old Home Day programs, with speakers, sports and entertainments, were presented in honor of the returning sons and daughters.

An audit of the accounts of town clerks started at the suggestion of Governor Winant resulted in startling revelations. On August 11th it was announced that three town clerks had been arrested on charges of embezzlement of town funds in connection with the handling of money received for local automobile permits.

Albert B. Hartford, municipal accountant of the state tax commission, reported shortages in the accounts of John H. Garland of Conway amounting to \$6,400. His audit disclosed an alleged shortage in the account of Lee R. Babkirk of Greenland of \$2,373 and in the account of Edwin C. Mansfield of Meredith amounting to \$886.31.

The eight annual Farmers' and Homemakers' Week at the University of New Hampshire in Durham attracted a large number of people from all over the state. More than 1,000 farmers attended and there was a large attendance at both the women's and boys' and girls' sessions.

In the mowing contest Miss Helen Bernaby, 19-year-old North Danville girl, defeated 11 men and won the first prize. The speed with which this healthy farmerette swished her way to victory in the field of oats amazed the spectators, who had expected to see her trail the masculine entries.

An increase in the tax rate in Concord from \$26.18 to \$28.23 was announced by officials of the Capital City. The Concord rate is \$2.53 more than the 1926 rate in Nashua and \$2.23 more than the Manchester rate.

Indications that New Hampshire is looking toward the future were given in two New Hampshire cities during August.

The Manchester Board of Alderman authorized its publicity committee to investigate the possibility of establishing an aviation landing field in Manchester. A report of the findings of the committee will be submitted at an early date.

In Concord the aviation syndicate formed by the Chamber of Commerce started agitation for the establishment of a flying field. Efforts are being made to get the state to cooperate with the city. The syndicate has an option on a piece of land in the southern part of the city which would make an excellent landing field for aircraft.

The continuous click of the movie camera will be heard in New Hampshire soon if plans of the Panaway Picture Corporation are realized. A charter has been granted to this company with authorization to capitalize for \$500,000.

Officials of the new concern plan to establish headquarters in Boscawen, where work on the production of the company's film, "Stars Ablaze," will be begun. "Stars Ablaze" is a story of New Hampshire history, written by Albert W. Plummer, president of the corporation.

Camp John G. Winant was reestablished at Rye Beach in August when members of the 197th Coast Artillery Regiment went to the camp for their annual tour of duty. The citizen soldiers returned on the 21st of the month after two weeks of intense training, including practical experience in handling anti-aircraft guns and searchlights.

The 172nd Field Artillery went into camp later in the month at Warner. Instruction in the handling of big guns was given and the results of firing practice were especially gratifying to the officers in charge.

The state department of the American Legion held its annual convention at the Weirs and elected Col. Oscar P.

Cole of Berlin state commander. A resolution to seek the naming of November 11th as a legal holiday was defeated.

The annual field day of the New Hampshire Grange was held at Hampton Beach on August 11. About 5,000 Grangers attended the session. The principal address was given by William M. Jardine, secretary of agriculture, who expressed his belief that the farmers in New England have a far better opportunity for success than have the farmers in the West.

The freeing of the century old Newcastle toll bridges was the occasion for a celebration in Newcastle, in which Portsmouth and Rye joined. The bridge will hereafter be maintained by the state and towns as a part of the state's trunk line system and motorists will no longer have the inconvenience of paying toll.

The state was stirred by a report, first appearing in the Manchester Union, that 19 detectives of the Burns agency were making a mysterious investigation in New Hampshire. They were said to be working for some national non-partisan organization which desires information concerning primary expenses in the Granite State.

The detectives had called on most of the candidates for major office and had stated that they were making a prohibition survey in the state. The mysterious character of the probe led Governor Winant to order an investigation of it by Attorney General Jeremy R. Waldron.

A New Hampshire Statesman

*A Sketch of Robert P. Bass, Candidate for the
Republican Nomination for U. S. Senator*

As plain a Yankee as his name, Ex-Governor Robert P. Bass is one of the few romantic figures left in American politics. His new challenge to the state machine, as he joins contest with the redoubtable George H. Moses for the senatorship, recalls the epic crusade of 1910 when Bass led the fight to free New Hampshire politics from corporation control.

With Gifford Pinchot counted out in Pennsylvania, Bass stands out as the only remaining Roosevelt Progressive in the East with a fighting chance of breaking through the Old Guard in the Senate. He finds the Republican machine and the "stand pat" element of New Hampshire lined up against him as solidly as they were in the days when Theodore Roosevelt declared "Governor Bass is the leading exponent to be found in the entire North East in the cause of social and industrial justice."

Now, as in 1910, his campaign is received in eloquent silence by the state press. Now, as in 1910, his best chance lies in the definite platform of constructive legislation and political thought which he has advanced and his

well-known ability as a campaigner to interest the great mass of the people in that platform and in the honesty and soundness of his purpose.

Bass was 37 then, he is 53 now. Slender, spare with unruly hair and the tartness of the hills in his voice, Harvard did not make him less a thorny native of the North Country. You would know just to look at him that he likes his forests, his cows, and his simple life.

Bass occupies a position of independence that few men in politics can hold, because of his fortunate circumstances. A descendent of New Hampshire settlers, he was born in Chicago, where his father was one of the pioneers. After



EX-GOV. ROBERT P. BASS
ON THE STUMP

going through Harvard he spent a few years in business but he returned to Peterborough at 28 and settled on the family homestead, giving his attention to farming, forestry, and public affairs.

If his contribution to New Hampshire rested alone upon his forestry leadership he would rank with the state's useful citizens. A great part of the New England hill country can not be economically farmed. Its destiny is timber. But state tax policies have made it almost impossible to coach men into growing timber.

Bass' first enthusiasm was his woodlands. He owned large pastures and bought miles of wild land in the hills back of his farm. In the last 20 years he has planted over a quarter of a million young pines and now has the largest privately owned pine tree plantation in New England.

His first political office was chairman of the State Forestry Commission. He led the movement to set aside a national forest in the White Mountains. He went to the Legislature to enact fire protection and conservation measures for the state woodlands. He fought for years, and it is yet one of his unfinished battles, for a modern forest tax law. His championship of conservation won him election to the presidency of the American Forestry Association in 1911.

It is hard to realize today the conditions in New Hampshire politics when Bass first went to the Legislature in 1904. When votes were openly bought and sold, when the House and the Senate were completely controlled by corporations, when corporation lawyers named the governors and appointed committees. In that time New Hampshire was notorious for the corruption of its politics, so great was the strangle-

hold that the corporations had on the state government. It was Winston Churchill and then Robert P. Bass who lead the fight in those days for clean politics and "the square deal."

Such was Bass' background when he fathered the primary law in New Hampshire.

His own candidacy for governor was a direct challenge to the control of the lobby of the big interests. He fought in the beginning almost alone, but he got people out to hear him when he began to tell them just what was going on in Concord. He named names and told what he had learned in three legislative terms.

His opponents declared that Bass would spend much money on his campaign. "It's my money," he retorted "not the railroad's." "My money Bass" they called him after that, and first nominated then elected him, in a year of Democratic landslides in all the states around. Bass created a sensation in 1910 by publishing his campaign expenses, before the primary, and again before election day, the first candidate for public office in this country who had ever done so.

As governor, he carried his program through with vigor and fearlessness. When the Senate, stronghold of the older order, held up his bills that the lower house has passed, he threatened to stump the state and tell the people the inside story of the legislative fight. But before he had finished his preparations, the Senate leaders changed their minds and passed his bills.

In that single term he lead the way in the Eastern States in a progressive program. He appointed the first public service commission to regulate public utilities in New England and one of the first in the nation. He put through a



EX-GOVERNOR ROBERT P. BASS AND FAMILY

Photograph taken on the former governor's ancestral home in Peterborough. From left to right are: ex-Governor Bass, Perkins Bass, Mrs. Perkins Bass (Mr. Bass' mother), Jeremy Bass, Mrs. Edith Bass (the former governor's wife), Miss Edith Bass, Robert Perkins Bass, Jr., and Miss Jean Bass.

corrupt practices act which prohibits campaign contributions by corporations. He successfully urged provision for forests wardens and the establishment of look-out towers. He called the first good roads congress. He got Legislation to reduce taxes on farm mortgages and to require the labelling of feedstuffs.

During his term the first effective child labor law, the first workmen's compensation law and the first factory inspection law were passed. All these laws were bitterly fought, all were passed, all have borne the test of time. And today most of the states of the union have followed the leadership New Hampshire gave in those days.

"The greatest budget of forward-looking constructive legislation," a friend recently said, "that has been passed in a generation in New Hampshire, was passed in the two years of the Bass administration."

Then came 1912. Bass was one of seven governors to urge Roosevelt to lead the Progressive party.

He had been a bachelor governor until 1912, when he came back from his honeymoon with Edith Bird, daughter of the Progressive chieftain in Massachusetts, to fight and lose the liberal battle in the heroic disaster of 1912.

After 1912, Bass' private life really began. He built a new home on the farm next to his mother's. Five children have come since the last campaign, two daughters and three sons.

In the years that followed Mr. Bass devoted his time to his farm. Starting with a small herd of grade cows, he has built it up to the largest and finest herds of pure-bred Jersey cattle in the state. His dairy enthusiasm led him into an active participation and interest in the work of the State Farm Bureau Federation and in the farmers' coopera-

tive movement. He is an active member of the New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation and of the Grange, a director of the Merrimack County Farmers' Exchange and president of the New Hampshire Jersey Cattle Club.

The square deal has not yet bloomed for the farmer of New Hampshire because the Constitution prevents it. That is the barrier that has blocked those Bass reforms which remain unachieved. The Legislature can not equalize the tax burden under the New Hampshire Constitution because a graduated tax on inheritances is unconstitutional. Income from intangibles can be taxed only at the same rate as the principal on real estate. Consequently, the real estate owners bear an unfair part of the tax burden.

And the same document prevents a modern forestry law such as Massachusetts has, to make timber a practicable farm crop, by deferring taxation until the stand is of marketable size.

But those with a vested interest in keeping tax laws as they are have successfully waged a hullabaloo about the sacredness of the Constitution every time reform has been tried. It was in a desire to remedy this unfair condition of taxation that Bass went to the Legislature in 1923. Although defeated in this effort, the measure is still on Bass' books and the farmers are getting the idea.

When America entered the World War, Bass went to Washington to offer his services. They gave him a six-foot square of an office, without windows, but harrassed officials soon found him out and before long he was director of labor for the American Merchant Marine, with the task of keeping labor disputes from holding up the ship program. He had jurisdiction over 300,000 work-

ers Many times he went into the holds of ships to settle things on the ground or to persuade the workers that settlement should wait on the war.

Since the war, Bass has contributed an important report on the new issue of Superpower in New Hampshire. The president of the state university asked him to head a committee to survey the power resources of the state. They did more than that, and their report has recently waked up New Hampshire. They found that New Hampshire was

impaired, unless rates to consumers are too high. In either case the consumer will suffer, either from higher rates or poorer service."

Half the homes of New Hampshire are without electricity, Bass reported, and of course these are mostly farm homes. He raised the question in his report whether all the benefits from superpower are to go to its promoters, under monopolies, granted by Government, or "what part shall be secured to the consuming public in the form of



EIGHT OF EX-GOVERNOR BASS' JERSEYS

Starting with a small herd of grade cows he has built it up to one of the largest and finest herds of pure-bred Jersey cattle in the state.

losing control of its power. Two-thirds of the electric light companies in the state, they reported, have already got into the hands of one or two holding companies, whose control rests outside New England.

"At present the state public utility commission has no control over holding companies or over the price they pay for stocks or other property they buy or capital they raise," Bass wrote. "If these prices or their capital structures are inflated their credit will be

lower rates to industrial communities and extension of electric service to rural communities, on a basis which will make electric current of practical value to them."

Soon after the war Bass again became interested in politics. It again became his ambition to gather together the liberal minded people of the state, to organize them that their influence might be felt and thrown in support of constructive legislation. The first revival of this group became apparent

when Bass, Charles Tobey, and John Winant all went to the 1923 legislature. Winant was a new adherent, young, able and independent.

They led the fight in New Hampshire for a pledged delegation for Coolidge when Senator Moses refused to pledge himself and they won. And by 1924 the new liberal force was active and strong enough to oppose the Moses machine. They nominated and elected John G. Winant, against the Moses candidate for governor.

Under Winant they organized the Legislature against the older leaders. They elected a president of the Senate and a speaker of the House against the Moses organization. They scotched the movement of the machine to destroy the direct primary, which was the instrument which Bass made and used to restore their government to the people of New Hampshire in 1910.

The liberals of 1926 are mostly young men who had not weathered many campaigns in 1912. They are a representative group. Farmers, teachers, professors, business men, conservationists who have followed Bass before, young lawyers who have shared with him the experience of making their careers without taking hire with the corporation.

They are not radical. They are very practical people. They are staunch supporters of the program of Calvin Coolidge. Winant was only 36 when he became governor, one year younger than Bass was in 1910. His president of the Senate is Charles Tobey. Tobey was 26 in 1912, when he was the only Progressive to win a seat in the Legislature.

Then there is young John R. McLane, son of a former governor, Rhodes scholar, lawyer, now at 35 one of the

influential men of this state and a liberal down to the ground. So is Ralph Davis of Manchester, who represented the New Hampshire towns against the abandonment policy of the Boston and Maine Railroad last winter. So also is Professor James P. Richardson of Dartmouth College. He served in the Legislature and is spending his vacation on the stump for Bass. Jeremy Waldron, the young attorney general, and Herbert Sawyer, former master of the state Grange, are other Progressive lieutenants. Young Harry Townsend and Alfred Pierce represent the young element of the Farm Bureau.

There is J. Randolph Coolidge former president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, who has come to New Hampshire to live and has volunteered his time to take the stump for Bass. Clarence Clough who has fought side by side with Bass ever since 1904, is chairman of the Bass executive committee and represents the old progressive element. Six past presidents of the State Federation of Women's Clubs are out for Bass. Three of them were among the dozen signers of his manifesto which has been generally suppressed by the New Hampshire press.

"Most of the newspapers in this state refused to print the statement in any form," the Bass Campaign Committee wrote to the Senate Primary Investigating Committee, in explanation of their expenses for postage and circulars. "That is not a new problem here. Two years ago the present governor (John Winant) was forced to pay advertising rates to get his announcement of his candidacy into our daily paper of state wide circulation (Manchester Union).

At least three New Hampshire newspapers have refused to print any state-

ment concerning the Bass candidacy, even at advertising rates. But Bass is used to having to tell his story from the stump. His speeches in the present campaign have been devoted largely to bringing clearly before the voters the issue of whether or not they will support Calvin Coolidge. He has vigorously attacked Senator Moses' opposition to the President on such measures as tax reduction and the administration railroad and coal legislation. "If enough Senators," he says "had voted as Moses did on these important issues the administration of Calvin Coolidge would have been a failure."

This is a real fight between two men diametrically different from each other. In looks, in background, in political views, in economical convictions, and philosophy of life they are two absolutely different men. Both are able campaigners. Ex-Governor Bass has never been beaten in a popular election. When you hear him speak you can see why. Earnest, sincere, and serious, his speeches are delivered with tremendous conviction and a ringing appeal.

Senator Moses has the great advantage of being in. He has because of his part in the increase in wages of the postal employees what amounts to a political machine amongst the postal employees. Besides he has also a state political machine practically entirely lined with him. And lastly he has his own unequal capacity for publicity and understanding of the political game.

It has therefore been necessary for Ex-Governor Bass to take the offensive. He has had the task both of proving that Senator Moses has not represented the people and of interesting the voters in the definite program of action for which he stands. That he has done this

with remarkable success is shown by a letter, recently made public, written to Mr. Bass from Mr. Franklin MacVeagh of Dublin, secretary of the treasury under President Taft.

"After listening to your speech—which was a statement of the platform on which you and your associates stand—I first came to realize that you and they are engaged not merely in personal politics but in representing a cause—something not usual in the practical politics of this political year.

"And, as I thought over your speech, and the gathering, I came to feel it to be unlikely that any other senatorial announcement, in the present widespread series of senatorial campaigns, will equal yours in its spirited concentration upon a broad-minded political enterprise, in its evidence of public spirit or in its wise and strong cooperation with those policies and practices which are making President Coolidge so very distinguished among the world's ruling men.

"It is a long time, Governor, since I have been so impressed by the evidence of political campaign earnestness and frankness; or by the elevation of thought and purpose in a political announcement by a candidate. You spoke as a candidate as you talk in private life."

Mr. MacVeagh here touches upon the one thing dearest to the heart of Mr. Bass. "Personalities do not matter in this campaign" he will tell you, "it does not matter so much if I win or lose. What does matter is that this movement of liberal thought and constructive action which we represent shall keep together and make itself felt for clean politics and good government."

This is Mr. Bass' real ambition, his deepest desire.

CAN THE FARMER HAVE ELECTRICITY?

*A Chapter from the Report of the
New Hampshire Power Survey
Committee*

Farming has been perhaps least affected of all industries by electric power. In New Hampshire, as over a great part of America, the farmer has received little benefit from electricity. Only about 46 per cent of the 108,000 homes in New Hampshire had any kind of electric service in 1922. Of course most of these without electricity are rural homes. And the development of electrical operations in agriculture has not yet seriously started.

Power companies have naturally developed first the thickly settled territory nearest their plants. In some cases where lines have been extended to serve farms, the owners have been required to pay all or part of the cost of the extensions. In other cases additional rates have been charged. Electric wiring, apparatus, and appliances are expensive. These adverse factors have discouraged the use of electricity on the farm.

In justice to the companies it should be noted that the cost of extensions in the country is necessarily high because the territory is sparsely settled. Not all of those who own or occupy farms can afford to make the necessary investment. Every farmer needs electricity for the same household uses as the city dweller—lighting, ironing and

small household appliances. Some farmers would use electricity for cooking at moderate rates, particularly in the summer. In the winter the kitchen stove, burning wood produced on the farm without cost except labor, is needed for heating, and would make electric cooking superfluous. In the dairy, milking machines, separators and electric refrigerators are useful. Larger uses of power on the farm are sawing, cutting ensilage and threshing.

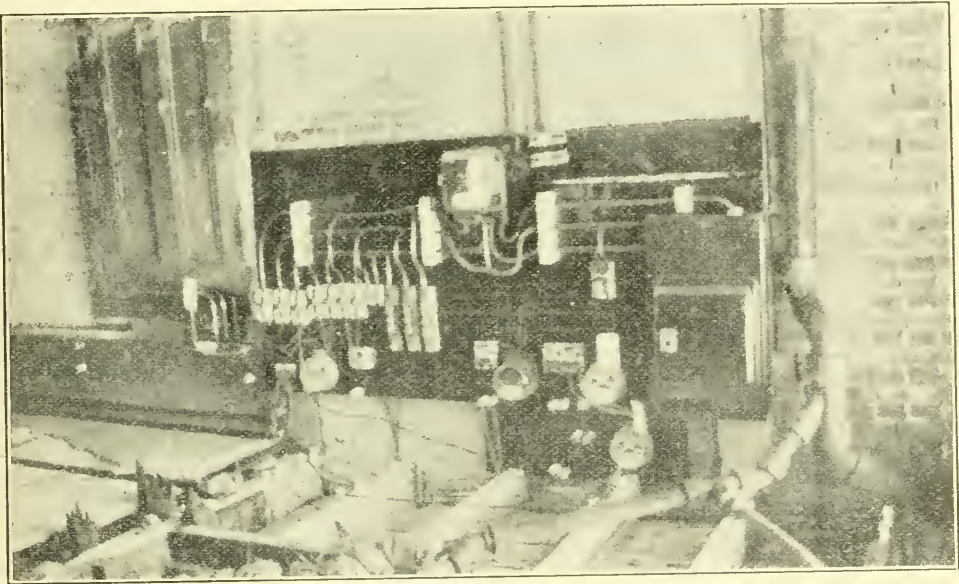
The small volume of current and the intermittent use militate against the low rates which the farmer needs. It has been suggested that if rates were reduced to a point which would enable farmers to use a larger volume of current, the companies would derive larger returns than result from the higher rates now in vogue. The companies hesitate to lower their rates to the point of present loss, in view of their doubts as to the volume of business. The farmer is unwilling or unable to add the cost of electric equipment and service to the prevailing high cost of operating his small business.

These are some of the causes of slow development of rural electrification, and an effort is being made to find a solution of these difficulties through increased use of electricity on the farm.

The question of rural electrification is one of large importance in dealing with pressing problems of our country towns. It is likely to prove an increasing factor in certain types of farm operations. It deserves particular attention in its relation to the urgent task of rehabilitating our small towns and as a contributing element to the increased production of food in New England.

A project in rural electrification in New Hampshire, as representing typical rural New England conditions, has been developed under the direction of W. T. Ackerman of the State Experiment Station. The work is financed by the power companies that are members of the New England Section of the National Electric Light Association.

In his State project, Mr. Ackerman



INSTRUMENT BOARD ON EXPERIMENTAL FARM

Part of the apparatus used in the rural electrical project.

Recently the electric companies have taken an interest in the rural field and have sought to arouse the farmer's interest in electric power.

Investigate Rural Needs

The National Electric Light Association, in cooperation with various agricultural organizations, is sponsoring investigations throughout the United States to determine what electrical operations the farmer can afford and what returns the electric company can expect from extensions into farm communities.

is supported by the following advisory committee.

F. A. Belden, Chairman: Vice-President New England Division, National Light Association, Boston, Mass.

John G. Winant, Governor of New Hampshire, Concord.

J. C. Kendall, Director, New Hampshire Agricultural Experiment Station, Durham.

George M. Putnam, President, New Hampshire Farm Bureau Federation, Concord.

H. N. Sawyer, former Master of the New Hampshire State Grange, Atkinson.

E. P. Robinson, State County Agent Leader, University Extension Service, Durham.

Charles W. Barker, Farm Owner and Operator, Exeter.

- L. W. Hitchcock, Professor of Electrical Engineering, University of New Hampshire, Durham.
 Roy D. Hunter, Farm Owner and Operator, West Claremont.
 R. D. Smith, Manager, Keene Gas & Electric Company, Keene.

Mr. Ackerman describes the investigation as having these three objectives:

- "1. To equip ten selected experimental farms with electrical equipment, to determine what constitutes the maximum amount of electricity that can be economically and efficiently used in farm operations.
- "2. To investigate the possibilities of using electricity in community enterprises.
- "3. To make a survey of the present uses of electricity in this State."

Farm Rates

The rates used on the experimental farms, Mr. Ackerman reports, are those prevailing in the territory where the selected farm happens to lie. "The subject of rates is rather an intricate one and no particular data have been collected."

"Most of the utility companies in making a rate for rural communities," he says, "have taken one of their established rates for city consumers and applied it on the rural extensions, temporarily. As the rural business of most of these companies is comparatively small, very few have made a special rate particularly adapted to this class of business. Some of the rates are not entirely satisfactory to the farmer. In other cases, the rates are quite desirable."

One company Mr. Ackerman reports issues a flat rate of \$1 per horsepower per month and does not meter the current consumed. Other companies he

finds operate with a demand charge and the consumer pays for the metered current used. Another form of rate reported is the "per room per month" basis, the charges based on the number of rooms on the property, a barn counting as a room. The rate is high for the first few kilowatt hours and dwindles as the amount of current used increases.

"Equipment installed on the farms is being metered." Mr. Ackerman explains, "in such a way that detailed records of use for each piece of equipment will be secured, showing fluctuations for periods of from a day to a year."

The project is not yet fully under way. But Mr. Ackerman is able to report that "it appears that the dairy farm holds first place in possibilities for electrification. The poultry farm is a close second. The general farm has a chance to displace one or both of these. Our fruit farms, if operated solely as such, appear to have the smallest possibilities of building up an electrical load."

Ways and Means to Farm Power

The following passages of a progress report of Mr. Ackerman's give glimpses of the rural electric problems and suggestions for meeting them.

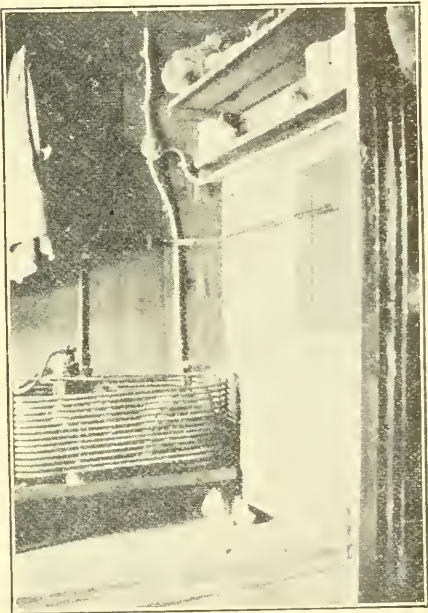
"The methods of making extensions vary with the views of the companies," he finds.

"One utility company in Central New Hampshire was approached by a group of farmers with a request for an eight-mile extension through their district. The prospects were not particularly good for the line to be self-maintaining. The company, however, made every effort to make the line possible. Articles of coop-

eration were drawn up between the company and the group of farmers, and the entire line was built through the district by these 28 men and their teams, supplying and setting the poles, placing all pole fittings and stringing the wire on the poles.

"The utility company supplied all electric materials at cost and rendered a very small bill for making electrical connections. A summary

"Another case is of a fruit farmer owning a fine large orchard and operating a cider mill requiring 10 to 15 horse-power. This man is located three miles from the nearest line. He made an offer to the company of \$600 cash to connect his farm, and could not understand why the company should refuse him. Of eight farms lying between himself and the line, only five would have considered



ELIMINATING THE FARM ICE HOUSE

An electrically-chilled refrigerator on the D. T. Atwood farm in Franklin and the motor which operates it.

of the construction of this line shows that the cost per mile was less than one-half of the usual minimum estimate, through the cooperative efforts of these parties. In addition, a local telephone company is allowed to carry lines on the same poles at a cost of ten cents per hitch per year. Hearty and active cooperation solved the difficulties in the case cited above.

becoming consumers, and of these five only two or three would have had any great load. This example might be said to be somewhat typical of many cases as far as difficulties involved are concerned.

"Another case is that of a utility company that, much against its wishes, ran a line to the county poor farm some miles out of town and predicted that it would be a losing

proposition. So many requests for service have been received that today the line is greatly overloaded. The company now feels that it can well afford to restring the line with heavier copper, and looks upon it as one of its best paying lines. If all cases were as successful as this one there would be much less of a problem to Rural Electrification."

Pennsylvania Requires Rural Extensions

"To facilitate the securing of electric service by farmers and others in rural territory," the Pennsylvania Public Service Commission issued an order, effective March 1, 1926, which requires power companies to make rural extensions at their own expense into all territory where there are three or more pledged customers per mile. Under the ruling, each mile stands as a separate unit. If, over a given mile there are fewer than three customers, the cost of construction is to be divided between the consumer and company. The company's share is \$300 a customer. If there are more than three customers, the company pays the bill.

The previous practice had been to make rural extensions conditioned upon a relation between construction cost and annual revenues. This practice was objected to, on the ground that a small rural community was at a disadvantage in negotiating with a public utility company, and that the companies' tendency had been to base the ratio upon immediate prospects of return, ignoring possible future development.

The new ruling of the Pennsylvania Commission takes no account of the returns to the company on the rural line. The Pennsylvania commission

takes the position that the principle that a public service company is entitled to a fair return is applicable only to the business as a whole, not to each separate line. The new order is intended to prevent a company from serving only the most profitable territory.

The order prescribes no rate. Each company may file such tariffs as meet the varying conditions. Hearings on the order brought out the fact that Pennsylvania companies now serve rural territory at an average charge of 9.06 cents a kilowatt hour, for an average monthly consumption of 37 kilowatt hours. In some cases rural rates are as low as 3 cents a kilowatt hour for consumptions above 100 kilowatt hours a month.

Less than five per cent of the farms of Pennsylvania are now receiving central station electric service, these hearings showed. Where rural extensions have been made and rural business encouraged by attractive rates, the hearings developed, consumption by the average farmer has exceeded 100 kilowatt hours a month. The farmer is an industrial as well as a household consumer of electricity, and the diversity of small motor use makes the load factor on rural extensions much higher than in city residential districts.

Rural Electrification Abroad

Samuel Insull has declared that "rural service is bound to come in the near future. The farmer is entitled to it and he will get it." In some foreign countries he is making progress in getting cheap electric power.

In a series of special circulars issued by the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce, the United States Department of Commerce surveys the progress

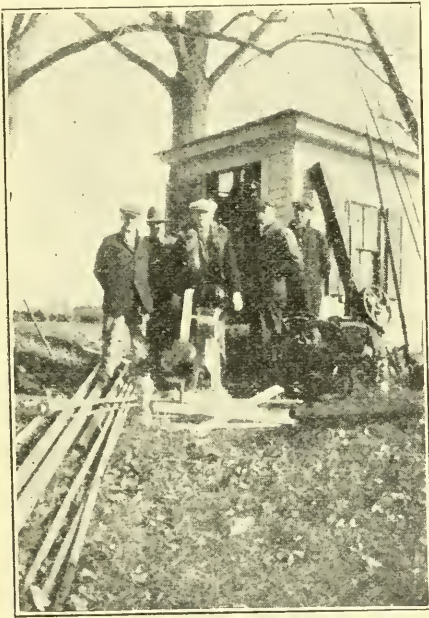
of rural electrification in foreign countries. The following paragraphs are taken from these special circulars.

GERMANY

"There are numerous power cooperatives in Germany that buy electric energy in bulk and distribute it to members of the association," according to a report by the United States Department of Commerce. The ownership of

NEW ZEALAND

"In New Zealand about one-third of the rural districts have electric power available. Local authorities and power boards advance money to individual farmers for installations. The Government has plans projected for the supply of the entire country with hydro-electric power. Farms now use electricity for milling, lighting, heating, cooking, pumping water, shearing sheep and



ELECTRICITY REPLACES HANDS

An electric water pump being installed on the S. P. Sterling farm in Dover and an electric hay hoist at work on the Ray E. Holmes farm in Stratham.

electric power plants in Germany is equally divided between the Government and private interests.

FRANCE

"Electric power, in the few instances in which it has been employed for plowing, has been successful. It is claimed that electricity permits deeper plowing and will increase crop production by 20 per cent."

separating cream."

NETHERLANDS

Electricity is now available to half the agricultural area. State commissions are working on plans for covering the country with a net work of high tension wires, for which the Government would generate the current and distribute it to distribution centers in each province, where the Provincial govern-

ing bodies would provide for its further distribution.

ITALY

Plowing, harrowing threshing, and fodder cutting are among the electrical operations on farms in northern Italy, the section where the water power is most plentiful and the greatest progress has been made in electrification.

SWEDEN

Harold Evans, counsel for the Rural Electric Committee of the Pennsylvania Council of Agricultural Organizations, writes in the *Annals* of the American Academy of Political and Social Science for March, 1925, that,

"Forty per cent of the 10,000,000 acres under cultivation in Sweden is within reach of electric transmission lines. About one-third of the electrified rural area is served by the Government which owns extensive hydroelectric plants. Electricity is widely used in farm operations, notably in threshing. The farmer of Sweden is said to use an average of 16 kilowatt hours an acre a year."

He pays a fixed yearly charge of about \$1 an acre and an energy charge of 2 2-3 cents a kilowatt hour.

CANADA

With rates under three cents a kilowatt hour for domestic light and power consumption, electricity is used even for cooking and heating in the small as well as large communities of Ontario, where the Hydroelectric Commission is operated by the Government.

In a study of the effect of rate on the use of electricity, published in the Pennsylvania Giant Power Report of

1925, Dr. Benjamin H. Williams of the University of Pittsburg found that the Province of Ontario, with lighting rates of 1.9 cents a kilowatt hour in the cities studied, and 2.3 cents an hour in the smaller places, used more than three times as much lighting power per inhabitant as Massachusetts communities with an average rate of 9.32 cents a kilowatt hour, and 50 per cent more than Wisconsin communities with an average rate of 7.11 cents.

The consumption figures were, for the Ontario places studied, 156 kilowatt hours, for Wisconsin, 106 kilowatt hours, and for Massachusetts, 48 kilowatt hours, a person a year.

The Ontario System has been the subject of much controversy between its adherents and certain engineers in this country. For instance, a recent publication of the National Electric Light Association quotes from a report of Professor Stewart of the University of Minnesota to the effect "that in addition to prices for current, the farmers of Ontario pay a fixed service charge depending upon demand, and that energy is not available at two cents and three cents a kilowatt hour as claimed."

It is evidently true, however, that it is the policy of the Ontario Commission to serve the farmers at a low rate and to have a part of the initial cost of constructing lines borne by the system as a whole.

The Cost of Local Distribution

Chairman Henry C. Attwill of the Massachusetts Public Utilities Commission has shown that even in the Metropolitan area local distribution is the factor of greatest cost in the electric power business

In a statement to the Massachusetts Legislative Committee on Light and

Power, February 17, 1926, Mr. Attwill said:

"A modern steam-generating plant today can manufacture electricity covering the cost of manufacture and interest charge on the plant for one cent a kilowatt hour. With such a plant located anywhere in Massachusetts, and operated efficiently, the public can get its electricity generated at around a cent a kilowatt hour.

"If the Edison Company (of Boston) finds it necessary to charge eight cents for lighting that it costs one cent to generate, it is obvious that the great cost of electricity is in the local distribution. Seven cents of the eight we pay is for distribution."

Obviously the cost of distribution may be a much greater factor in scattered rural districts.

Can the Farm Cooperative Help?

Some form of cooperative enterprise seems to have been the key to the electrification of those rural communities abroad that are most adequately served by electric power. Farm cooperatives are still very new in this country, but they have recently made a healthy growth in New Hampshire. There can be no doubt that the cooperative movement is to be a vital factor in the future development of American life and institutions. Whether the power problem is one that the farmers' cooperatives can solve is a matter which the farmer can well afford seriously to consider.

In Pennsylvania, a bill which would have given farmers authority to build their own distribution systems, connecting at their own expense with the company transmission lines and buying power wholesale for local distribution,

was sponsored by Governor Pinchot and defeated in the 1925-26 session of the legislature.

A Company View of Rural Extensions

The point of view of the electric light company on rural extensions was presented by Samuel Ferguson, president of the Hartford Electric Light Company, in an address before the New England Conference, November 12, 1925.

Mr. Ferguson said:

"It is obvious that, if rural extensions are made to carry themselves from the start, the price of current will be too high for universal farm use, and, therefore, it seems logical that the cities should carry the burden of unprofitable rural extensions through the development period until the farm use can be built up to self-sustaining proportions. We must work with the farmer to break the vicious circle now existing, namely, that present rural uses are so small that prices must be high to cover costs, and conversely, because of the fact the prices are high, rural uses are confined to the minimum absolutely necessary. The breaking of this circle is, of course, difficult, but the industry has overcome much greater ones in the course of its short life, and I believe that the problem will be solved through the cooperation of the utility companies with the agricultural organizations throughout New England, which work is being actively undertaken at the present time.

All parties must, however, clearly understand that no matter how the development costs are carried, the obligation rests with the utility companies to see that each class of business served shall be eventually self-sustaining."

MOSES OR BASS

*A Discussion of the Issues in the
Republican Senatorial Contest*

Whom will the Republicans of New Hampshire nominate for the United States Senate? That is the question which has been frequently asked for several months all over New England and it is one which is quite often heard in other sections of the country. The answer will be given by the voters at the Primaries on September 7th.

There are several reasons why people outside of the state are interested in the Republican Senatorial contest in New Hampshire.

In the first place, the results of the New Hampshire primary will be taken as an indication of the strength of Calvin Coolidge in one of his own new England states. Former Governor Robert P. Bass is making as one of his principal pleas to the voters that he will support the program of the president in such matters as tax reduction, law enforcement and coal and railroad legislation. Senator Moses has been silent as to what he will do in the future, but his record in the past shows that he has opposed the President on important administration measures.

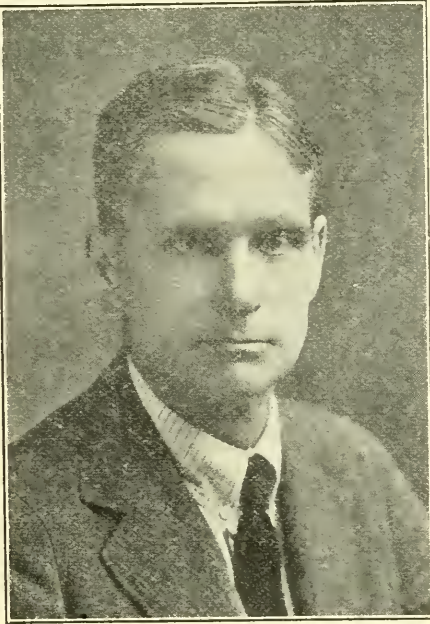
The results of the Republican Senatorial contest in New Hampshire will also have considerable bearing on the prohibition question. The voters of the state are being asked to choose between a candidate who is unqualifiedly in favor of prohibition and one who voted for the Volstead Act but has since decided it. A victory for Robert P. Bass

would be a distinct indication of a prevailing dry sentiment in the state, while a victory for Senator Moses would indicate that there are many in New Hampshire who think with the senator that the Volstead Act is a "jackass statute."

That the results of the New Hampshire primary are being watched with interest by at least a small group outside of the state is plainly shown by the fact that a large proportion of Senator Moses' campaign contributors are residents of other states. These men, who have given approximately five-sixths of the amount thus far reported in the Moses campaign fund, will be among the most interested listeners to reports of primary results on September 7th.

The late entrance of Judge James W. Remick into the contest for the Republican nomination for United States Senator has added an additional element of uncertainty to the New Hampshire situation.

Judge Remick's abandonment of his independent campaign by filing as a candidate for the Republican nomination was the biggest surprise that the campaign has produced. In May, 1925, when the judge announced that he would be an independent candidate, he said: "As I understand the doctrine of Party Government and Regularity, recently expounded by the titular leaders of the Republican Party in State and



ROBERT P. BASS



GEORGE H. MOSES

*"WHO'S WHO IN AMERICA" SAYS ABOUT THE TWO
CANDIDATES FOR THE REPUBLICAN SENATO-
RIAL NOMINATION IN NEW HAMPSHIRE*

BASS, ROBERT PERKINS, ex-governor; b. at Chicago, Sept. 1, 1873; s. Perkins and Clara (Foster) B.; brother of John Foster B. (q. v.); A. B. Harvard, 1896; Harvard Grad. School, 1896-7, Law Sch., 1897-8; (A. M. Dartmouth). Engaged in farming and as expert on industrial relations; has devoted a great deal of attention to advancement of forestry in N. H. Mem. N. H. House of Rep., 1905-7, 1907-9, Sen., 1909-10; Mem. N. H. Forestry Comm., 1906-10; gov. of N. H., term 1911-13; dir. marine labor for U. S. Shipping Bd.; Mem. U. S. War Labor Bd.; chmn. Nat. Adjustment Comm. Republican. Mem. Am. Forestry Assn. (pres. 1911), Nat. Geog. Soc., N. H. Forestry Assn. Home: Peterboro, N. H.

MOSES, GEORGE HIGGINS, senator; b. Lubec, Maine, Feb. 9, 1869; s. Rev. Thomas Gannitt and Ruth (Smith) M.; A. B., Dartmouth, 1890; A. M., 1893; LL. D., George Washington University, 1921; m. Florence Abby Gordon, of Franklin, N. H., Oct. 3, 1893. Pres. Monitor and Statesman Co., Concord, N. H., 1898-1918. Pvt. sec. to gov. of N. H., 1889-91, 1905; sec. to chmn. Rep. State Com., 1890; sec. State Forestry Commn., 1893-1906; mem. Bd. of Edn., Concord, 1902-3, 1906-9, 1913-16; del.-at-large Rep. Nat. Conv., 1908 and 1916; E. E. and M. P. to Greece and Montenegro, Apr. 1909-Nov. 1912. Elected U. S. senator from N. H., Nov. 5, 1918, for unexpired term, ending 1921; reelected for term 1921-27.. Conglist. Clubs: Wonalancet, Passaconaway, Athenian; also University, Army and Navy, Nat. Press (Washington). Home: Concord, N. H.

Nation. I am no longer entitled to call myself a Republican"

In explaining his entrance into the Republican Primary contest Judge Remick referred to the insistence on party regularity by party leaders at the time he announced his independent candidacy and he justified his decision to seek the Republican nomination by pointing out that:

"Since that time Robert LaFollette, Jr., his father's right-hand man, in the bolt of 1924, has been nominated for United States Senator in a Republican

primary and elected, seated, and assigned to committees as a Republican. Since that time the Old Guard of the Senate has recognized the bolting Brookhart of 1924 as a Republican by seeking to seat him as such, and he has recently been nominated for the Senate by the Republican party of Iowa."

The real clash in the Senatorial contest, however, is between ex-Governor Bass and Senator Moses. They represent two diametrically opposite political points of view. The main issues on which they clash are described in the following brief articles.

Support for Coolidge

"There is but one man in high office in this country who has come forward with a definite, comprehensive and constructive plan of action to deal with the critical problems which followed the war," declared ex-Governor Robert P. Bass in urging the importance of supporting Calvin Coolidge at a recent rally held in the interests of his campaign for the United States Senate.

"A large part of Mr. Coolidge's program was thoroughly discussed in the last Presidential campaign," continued Mr. Bass. "The Republican party pledged its support to Coolidge and his program through its National and State platforms. Both were overwhelmingly endorsed by the voters at the polls. Since the election, the President has been working persistently and faithfully to redeem these party pledges by enacting his program into law. His plans were so well balanced and sound that our opponents can find but few issues for the ensuing campaign.

"Under these circumstances, it would seem as though every consideration of

party expediency points to the necessity of upholding the President and redeeming our party pledges."

Senator Moses has been silent on the Coolidge issue. He has neither attempted to explain his votes against important administration measures nor has he pledged his support to the president in the future.

Coolidge as an issue is not new to the senior senator. The president was the issue in 1924 when Senator Moses was a candidate for delegate to the Republican National Convention. The senator refused to pledge himself to Coolidge and he was defeated in the election, trailing all other candidates.

Senator Moses' record of opposition to the President includes his vote against the 1924 tax reduction bill, an outstanding accomplishment of the Coolidge administration; his vote to override the President's veto of the Bursum Pension Bill; his vote for Japanese exclusion; his vote against the World Court; his vote against the

Watson-Parker Railroad Bill; and his opposition to action on the coal situation.

In attacking the senator's record of votes hostile to the administration, Mr. Bass asks: "How can any voter who believes that the action proposed by our New England President has been sound and has notably contributed to the prosperity of the country also place the seal of approval upon a public official who

has been prominent and active in his efforts to defeat that program? How can we say in one breath that we approve of government economy and tax reduction and the World Court and the recent railroad legislation and of the action urged by the President to assure a coal supply to the public, and at the same time endorse that senator who has made New Hampshire notorious by his opposition to these very measures."

Prohibition

When Robert P. Bass announced his candidacy for the United States Senate he left no uncertainty as to where he stood on the prohibition question.

Mr. Bass' statement concerning prohibition follows: "I believe that prohibition has already accomplished a service of much value to the country. It is essential that our laws should be respected and impartially enforced. Every effort should be made to that end."

It is not so easy to ascertain Senator Moses' real views on prohibition. He voted for the Volstead Act and has made a statement in New Hampshire favoring law enforcement. Yet the senator has publicly ridiculed the Vol-

stead Act as a "jackass statute" and he is classed by Washington writers as a "Wet."

Mr. Bass' outspoken statement on prohibition has won for him the support of a large number of those actively interested in retaining the Volstead Act, including many members of the W. C. T. U. and other temperance organizations. It has also brought him the support of many women. It is a significant fact that nearly all of the former presidents of the State Federation of Women's Clubs favor Mr. Bass' candidacy.

Reports from various parts of the state indicate that the "Wet" element will lend their support to Senator Moses' candidacy.

Campaign Contributions

Both Senator Moses and former Governor Bass directed their campaign committees early in the summer to send to the Senate Investigating committee a list of the contributions received for their campaigns.

Senator Moses' committee listed gifts totaling \$6,800 while the Bass committee reported that it had received \$7,000.

All contributions to the Bass campaign fund were made by members of the Bass family. The list of contributors to the Moses fund, on the other hand, contains names with which New Hampshire people were not familiar.

"Does this raise a new highly important issue in New Hampshire politics?" asks an advertisement of the Bass com-

mittee which points out that a big share of the money contributed to the Moses Campaign was given by men outside of the state who are definitely connected with large business interests.

The contributors to the Moses fund listed in the advertisement include B. A. Eckhart of Chicago, George M. Reynolds of Chicago, Philip DeRonde of New York and Ralph B. Strassburger of Pennsylvania.

In answering the question "Why are New York, Illinois, Ohio and Pennsylvania men interested in the election of a United States Senator from New Hampshire?" the advertisement gives

the following facts: Mr. Eckhart is a director in Armour & Co.; Senator Moses voted against the Packer Control Bill. Mr. Reynolds is a director in a concern that controls the Union Carbide Co.; the company was a bidder for Muscle Shoals. Mr. DeRonde had a bill introduced in Congress to reimburse him for losses of \$1,700,000 sustained in a sugar transaction; Senator Moses voted for the bill. Mr. Strassburger, the largest contributor to the Moses campaign fund, gave \$16,806 through the Strassburger Modification League to promote the "Wet" candidacy of William S. Vare in the notorious Pennsylvania primary contest.

Agriculture

Of especial interest to the farmers of the state are the contrasting records of the two candidates for the United States Senate on agricultural matters.

Former Governor Bass, who himself owns a large farm in Peterborough, has long been interested in the farmer and his problems. He is active in many farm organizations. He has recently made studies of the water power situation for both the Farm Bureau and Grange. He is a director of the Merrimack Farmers' Exchange and president of the New Hampshire Jersey Cattle Club.

Mr. Bass' administration as governor resulted in the passage of several laws which have proved of practical benefit to the farmers. One of the most impor-

tant was a law exempting from taxation loans on real estate at five per cent or less, which enabled farmers to borrow money on their real estate at more reasonable rates than previously prevailed. Other legislation passed while Mr. Bass was governor included laws prohibiting the adulteration of dairy products, requiring the labelling of feedstuffs and providing for partial reimbursement by the state to owners of condemned cattle.

The attitude of Senator Moses in the Senate has been generally hostile to agriculture. He boasts that he voted against every one of the farm measures, in spite of the fact that several of these measures were supported by farm organizations in his own state.

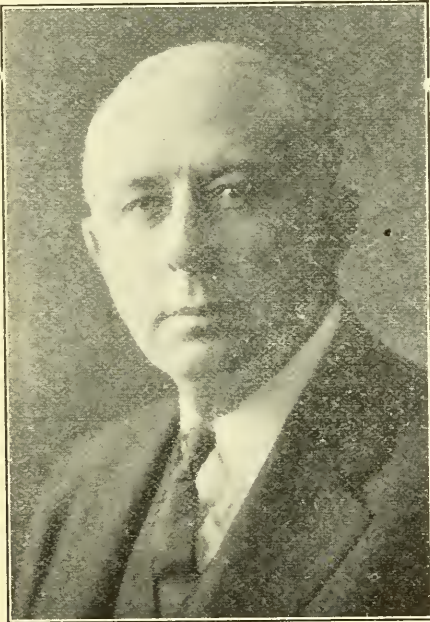
WINANT OR SPAULDING

A Discussion of the Issues in the Republican Gubernatorial Contest

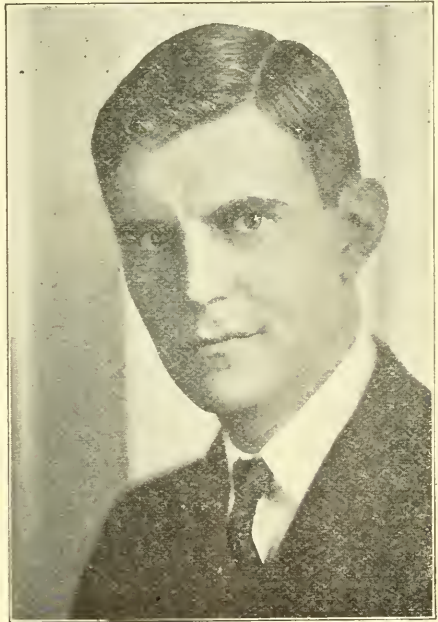
The two candidates for the Republican gubernatorial nomination in the primary of September 7th are John G. Winant of Concord and Huntley N. Spaulding of Rochester.

Captain Winant entered public life in New Hampshire as a Republican

from the Ninth District. In 1923 he returned to the House of Representatives as a member from Ward Seven, Concord. In 1924 he became a candidate for Governor, won the nomination in the Republican primary after a spirited contest and was elected in Novem-



HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING



JOHN G. WINANT

Republican Aspirants for the Governorship.

member of the House of Representatives of 1917 from Ward Seven, Concord. At the close of the session he immediately sailed for France, where he enlisted in the American Air Service and commanded an observation squadron at the front. After the war he was elected to the State Senate of 1921

over Governor Fred H. Brown, Democrat, by a majority of 12,959.

Mr. Spaulding never has held elective political office. His younger brother, Rolland H. Spaulding, was governor in 1915-1916, but Huntley N. Spaulding first came into public life as Federal Food Administrator for New Hamp-

shire during the World War. In 1921 he was appointed a member and the chairman of the State Board of Education and has been so continued by successive governors, including Governor Winant. His only appearance in a political campaign was in the Republican primary of 1920, when he was the unsuccessful opponent of U. S. Senator George H. Moses, who then sought and obtained renomination and re-election.

Both Governor Winant and Chairman Spaulding are very successful business men; of unquestioned personal probity and useful and honorable public and private records. As would be expected, the campaign for the gubernatorial nomination has been conducted, so far as the principals are concerned, without bitterness and on a high plane of personal regard.

In the forwarding of his candidacy Mr. Spaulding has travelled extensively through the state, being accompanied in the various sections by experienced political lieutenants, acquainted with local conditions. He was first in the field with several kinds of advertising and publicity, picture posters, buttons, banners newspaper display ads., etc. In some centers local campaign committees have been formed to forward his candidacy. No form of legitimate endeavor has been neglected by or for him.

Governor Winant's campaign has been waged, both by choice and by necessity, on different lines. Adopting at the start the motto, "Do the day's work," the Governor has given scrupulous attention to every detail of his official and semi-official duties, with the result that comparatively little time has remained for his personal concerns, including his campaign. It is only fair to say, however, that his constant pre-

sence in the public eye as Governor has been an effective factor in securing for him the favorable publicity which is well nigh indispensable to political success.

Both Governor Winant and his opponent have resorted largely though their respective committees, to newspaper advertising. Mr. Spaulding's announcements dwell upon his ability as "an efficient business executive," declare that "his record inspires confidence" and cite his achievements as Federal Food Administrator and chairman of the state Board of Education to prove that "he will conduct the state's business economically."

His supporters, when on the aggressive, attack Governor Winant's attempt to break the New Hampshire precedent against a second term of governors and declare that there is nothing in the record of the Winant administration to warrant its continuance for two years more.

This contention is vigorously opposed by Governor Winant's committee members and other active friends who have armed themselves with arguments, based upon events in the state house in 1925 and 1926, to show that the Governor has done much to benefit the Commonwealth and to put its official affairs upon a business basis; and that his plans for further progress and improvement promise so much for the good of the state that he should be kept in charge of their complete fulfillment.

The newspaper advertisements and other publications of the Winant Campaign Committee lay emphasis upon the fact that there are real issues of public policy in this campaign, which should have preference over personalities in the consideration of the voters. The record of Governor Winant upon

these issues in the past and his attitude towards them at present has been presented in detail, as shown by his public acts and speeches.

The retention of the direct primary law upon the statute books, defense of the state's interest as regards the policies of railroads and other public utility corporations, enforcement of Prohibition, a sound and far-seeing highway policy, aid to agriculture, enlightened labor legislation, a budget system of state finance; these are some of the subjects upon which Governor Winant has taken a definite stand and which he

and his friends consider to be issues in the campaign.

In regard to most of them Mr. Spaulding has chosen to say that if and when elected governor he will give his ability and energy to solving the problems presented for the best interests of the state. Governor Winant is more concrete in his proposals.

Which man and which manner of meeting the issues has the greater appeal to the Republican voters of the state will be shown by the primary vote of September 7th.

A SONNET

By RAE HUNT

When I must slip beneath the wheel of things
Released from life, its bitter jests, its scars,
To lie in dark alone though on glad wings
The wild geese bugle North against the stars,
What then, I wonder now, will pain me most
At thought of having had to leave undone,
Some bravely uttered unforgotten boast
To stand the world on end, command the sun?
Shall I regret some love that could not be
Or sorrow that I had to go so soon,
A journey far, a trail, a trip to sea,
Some bridge I might have built unto the moon?
Or may it be that life, so sweet, so mad!
Will leave me neither gay nor very sad?



ALL GOOD PLACES IN WHICH TO LIVE

Group of leaflets published by local trade organizations advertising the attractions of their communities.

SELLING TOWNS

*State Advertising Campaign Results in Publication
of Attractive Local Booklets*

One of the important by-products of the present state advertising program of the New Hampshire Publicity Bureau is the issuance of booklets by local trade organizations describing the attractions of New Hampshire cities and towns. Thirteen of these pamphlets have already made an appearance and more will undoubtedly be published.

The Manchester Chamber of Commerce was one of the first organizations to realize the value of municipal advertising. It has prepared a booklet which tells in a few words Manchester's story. Listed in the folio are 102 products which are made in Manchester. Some conception of the size of Manchester's industries is given in the statement that each year plants in the Queen City produce more than one hundred thousand miles of cloth, about 75,000,000 cigars, boots and shoes valued at nearly \$22,000,000 and brushes valued at more than \$500,000.

Photographs of public buildings of which Manchester may well be proud add to the attractiveness of the folio issued by the Chamber of Commerce. These buildings include the million-dollar Carpenter Memorial Library, the beautiful edifice of the Manchester Institute of Arts and Sciences, the Manchester Country Club, the Carpenter Hotel, the Practical Arts High School and the home of the New Hampshire Fire Insurance Company.

Portsmouth, the "City by the Sea," is described in a 12-page folio published by the Portsmouth Chamber of Commerce. Pictures of the beautiful colonial dwellings in the Port City are certain to attract the lover of antiques. And there are photographs of the Portsmouth Navy Yard, which, says the booklet, "surely will interest the most seasoned tourist—for here is the great submarine base of the United States Navy. Giant submarines are under construction, and a trip through the well-kept yard is a vacation in itself. About four thousand men are employed at the yard."

One of the most elaborate booklets is that issued by the Keene Chamber of Commerce. It not only describes Keene, but it also includes several pages devoted to the small towns in Cheshire County surrounding Keene.

Keene, "Heart of New England," boasts the world's widest main street. Industrially, the city is unusually well diversified with 52 factories producing 38 different lines of merchandise. It manufactures each year goods valued at \$14,000,000.

An idea of the scenic attractions to be found within a short distance of this thriving Cheshire County city is given by the inclusion in the booklet of a large picture of Mount Monadnock. The scene is one which would delight an artist. In the foreground is the beautiful Stone Pond, while two tall

maples on the bank form a frame for the picture.

The folder prepared by the Franklin Chamber of Commerce is not extravagant in its claims for "the Gateway to Scenic New Hampshire." It sums up Franklin's assets in the words "Just a good, live city."

Franklin needs no introduction to the average tourist as the birthplace of that man to whom Carlyle in writing to Emerson as "the notables of your notabilities." It is appropriate that an artistic picture of the house in which Daniel Webster was born should adorn the cover of the folder advertising his native city.

In its position at the head of the Merrimack River, Franklin offers exceptional opportunities for manufacturing. About 2,000 of its 7,000 population are employed in the mills, which are "the back-bone of the city's life." It is estimated that the water power used in Franklin and vicinity totals approximately 20,000 H. P.

Any town which can get out as attractive a pamphlet as Peterborough has certainly must be what the cover says it is, "A Good Town to Live In." This 40-page booklet is published by the Peterborough Board of Trade with the cooperation of the citizens of the town.

Peterborough is known all over the country as the home of the MacDowell Art Colony. It is, too, the national headquarters of the American Guernsey Cattle Club, which has a modern office building in the center of the town and employs an office staff of 70 persons. It is a town of beautiful homes, excellent public buildings and prosperous farms.

New Hampshire has been called the "Switzerland of America," but what town is the "Switzerland of New Hamp-

shire"? Hillsboro claims this honor in its publicity booklet, which invites the tourist to "breathe deep our balsam and fir-scented ozone, sleep in the quiet stillness of our peaceful nights and relax in the shade of the old apple tree and pass a lazy afternoon listening to the drone of beetle life."

One of the most beautiful of the Connecticut Valley towns is Walpole. Its charms are ably described in words and pictures in a booklet published by the business men of the town. Among the assets which Walpole can boast is an unusually fine water supply from a reservoir in the hills above the town. The pressure in the pipes from this supply is 100 pounds to the square inch, the second highest in the state.

"Spend the Summer in Pittsfield" urges an attractive little leaflet published by the local Chamber of Commerce. No arguments other than pictures of scenes in the town and surrounding country are necessary to persuade the tourist to visit this town with its high elevation of 800 feet above the sea level.

And if you don't think Pittsfield is a live town, listen to this: 2,100 inhabitants, macadam streets, aqueduct water supply, complete sewerage system, electric light and power, motorized fire department, Gamewell fire alarm system, three strong banks, a weekly newspaper, modern stores and markets, busy industries, including cotton mills, shoe factories, an overall factory and a box factory.

Claremont, "the Beauty Town of the Northern Connecticut Valley," has an unusual claim to distinction. It is one of the few industrial communities in New England entirely free from strikes and other labor troubles," says the ad-

vertising booklet published by the Claremont Chamber of Commerce.

"At home or abroad, in Pullman or on shipboard, chances are better than even that tonight you will sleep beneath a Monadnock spread." prophecies the booklet. Monadnock spreads are one of the nationally known products manufactured in Claremont. The town is also the home of the Sullivan Machinery Co., manufacturers of mining and quarrying tools used the world over. A branch of the International Shoe Co. is located in Claremont and it is there that the Coy Paper Co. manufactures the paper used in the famous Butterick patterns.

Newport, the "Sunshine Town," at work and at play is described in a well-illustrated folder. Some excellent photographs of winter sports in Newport shows that the "Sunshine Town" is anxious to entertain visitors in winter as well as in summer.

Children visiting Newport will want to see the schoolhouse where the lamb followed Mary, Mrs. Sarah J. Hale's famous poem, in "Mary and Her Little Lamb." The building is still standing, although it has been converted into a dwelling. The publicity folder states that a fund is being collected to erect a fitting memorial to Mrs. Hale as a shrine for American childhood.

Only a few minutes' ride from Newport is Lake Sunapee with its 40 miles of wooded shores. The attractions of this stretch of water with its facilities for boating, bathing and fishing are described in a leaflet which the Lake Sunapee Board of Trade has published.

"Witching Wolfeboro" sounds a bit strained as a title for that well-known town on Lake Winnepesaukee. But if the picture of the lake which appears in the attractive booklet of the Wolfe-

boro Chamber of Commerce is any sample, Wolfeboro certainly can claim to have "witching" scenic charms. The booklet is one of the most carefully prepared of those which have yet made an appearance. Its cover invites one to peek at the pages inside and one is glad that he accepted the invitation after he has seen the pictures and read the story which they contain.

Relief for hundreds of hay fever victims may be found in Bethlehem, whose attractions are described in an elaborate booklet prepared by the Board of Trade. Curing hay fever may be said to be Bethlehem's principal industry and it has a well-equipped plant to handle the work. Nineteen hotels with accommodations for 2,000 guests are listed in the booklet.

Each of the trade organizations in endeavoring to sell its town has naturally tried to make it appear as attractive as possible. Some of the descriptions are over-ornate and there is a rather amusing conflict of claims by the various cities and towns.

But, in general, the booklets are conservative. And, after all, they may each be right in claiming the most beautiful scenery or the best water supply. Most New Hampshire cities and towns are surrounded by beautiful scenery and most of them have unusually fine water. It is simply a matter of taste as to which particular kind of scenery or kind of water one prefers.

New Hampshire is not going into the business of advertising the state half-heartedly. Nothing shows better the spirit of cooperation with which New Hampshire people are taking part in this advertising campaign than the issuance of these thirteen local pamphlets to reinforce the program of the state publicity bureau.

STUDENT-PROOF GRAVES

By EMMA M. FOSS

*Bells in the Cellar of Old Plymouth House
Warned Residents of Marauders*

"Somewhat back from the village street" in Plymouth, N. H., stands an old house in which New Hampshire's greatest statesman once lived and in which one of Dartmouth College's most famous presidents was married.

relatives from the ravages of medical students who were anxious to secure specimens for laboratory work.

Two tall sycamore trees in front of the two-storied colonial structure lend to it an air of distinction, since they



THE OLD WARD HOUSE

Where Daniel Webster roomed while attending court at Plymouth and where President William Jewett Tucker of Dartmouth College was married.

But despite its association with these famous men, the old house might fail to arouse the interest of the visitor were it not for another story connected with its history—the story of how its early occupants protected the graves of their

are the only trees of the kind in the town or vicinity. The house itself is 145 years old. It was built in 1781 by Enoch Ward, son of Parson Ward, the first minister in Plymouth.

The original front doorway was un-

ique in that the cruciform door had above it a sash containing five small semi-opaque panes of glass with peculiar raised centers, forming what was termed "witches eye" glass, which the superstitious believed to be a watchful guardian of the premises.

The Ward family consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Ward and eleven children. Two of the sons contracted tuberculosis and died. Their graves were ostensibly made on the north side of the house and a thick slab of slate with the customary names, dates and laudatory epitaphs was placed upon each mound of earth. A light was kept burning in the north window every night as long as a Ward lived in the house.

It was currently rumored in those days that students of the Dartmouth Medical College were guilty of robbing graves for subjects to be used for study in that department of the college. Neighbors of the Wards whisperingly asserted that wires led from the graves of the two deceased sons to the cellar of the house, where bells were attached which would give instant alarm if anyone tampered with the coffins.

Years passed and the house was purchased by John Rogers, son of Dr. Rogers, who was the first college bred man in the town and the first register of deeds in Grafton County.

In 1806 Daniel Webster, a rising young lawyer, came to Plymouth to attend court, where he made his first plea. He boarded with the Rogers family, occupying the east chamber, which remains today just as it was at that time, except for new wall paper and paint.

Mr. Rogers was the father of a beautiful daughter, Charlotte, who was wooed and won by William Jewett

Tucker, later president of Dartmouth College. The wedding took place in the large west room where years before Mary Ward was married.

After the death of members of the Rogers family the house was purchased by Charles Bowles, who lived there only a short time and then sold it to Ira Emerson, son of Judge Emerson, one of the town's pioneers. His son, T. Irving, and daughter Mary inherited the estate and still live on the premises.

Several years ago Mr. Emerson installed plumbing in the house and when it became necessary to dig trenches for water pipes due care was taken when the spot was reached on the north side of the house where the graves of the two tuberculosis victims were supposed to be located. But much to the surprise of the workmen they found nothing but rocks.

The tombstones were laid aside and digging resumed when on the west side of the house, to the still greater amazement of the workers, caskets and bones were suddenly brought to view. And leading from the graves through the cellar walls were wires! The bells were missing, doubtless removed by early successors to the Ward owners.

The unearthing of the wires not only revealed an unusual device for protecting graves but also proved conclusively the seriousness with which rumors of body-snatching were accepted. Perhaps there were good reasons for believing the rumors.

The time has long since passed when people feared for the safety of the mortal remains of their relatives, but the old house in Plymouth still stands today just as it did in the days when two bells in the cellar guarded the sanctity of the graves of the two Ward boys.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones Editor
Albert S. Baker....Contributing Editor

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Discounts for yearly contracts.

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ANOTHER TEST

The primary election on September 7 will afford another test of the seriousness with which we exercise the right of franchise. To the opponents of the primary system it will seem like a test of that method of nomination, and a light vote will be argued against the system. By a parity of reasoning, the large number of absentees from the presidential election of November, 1924, would be taken as fairly conclusive against the propriety of the electorate voting for anything.

Doubtless the primary will roll up a far smaller total vote than should be the case. As usual, there is very little

to tempt the Democrats to bestir themselves from their daily vocations. The only contest in that party of general interest is that between Albert W. Noone and Robert C. Murchie for the United States senatorial nomination. Except for that and for contests here and there for minor nominations, the Democratic primary field looks rather sterile so far as the possibility of harvesting votes is to be seen.

In the Republican party there is, as usual, a brisker competition for office. That, after all, is one of the virtues of the primary system when rightly viewed and used. Anything which excites party interest is in the end always a party asset. It is a bit out of fashion now to remark that competition is the life of trade. Few realize that the saying is applicable to politics. Stiff competition from another party is always wholesome, and honest and hearty competition within any party may be equally good for its own soul. No party which cannot come out of such internal competition with a large degree of solidarity is fit to survive and meet an opposing party victoriously.

To the extent that the primary on September 7 offers contests within the parties, it will be a good thing for the respective parties. Every member of both parties therefore owes it to himself, to his party and to his state to interest himself in the approaching primary. Quite aside from the outcome of individual contests, important as they are, is the larger gain to citizenship

which every primary holds out to those who will exercise their privilege.

If the voters do not vote, whether at primary or election, they raise the question, not "Is the primary worthwhile?", but "Is our form of government worth-

while?" It is the difference between having a hand in government and letting somebody else do it—the ultimate difference between a free government and something we fought to get away from one hundred and fifty years ago.

Sparks From The Press

The old-fashioned farmer's conception of farm relief was four or five husky sons.—*Hillsborough Messenger*.

Most of those photographs from the North Pole region look like close-ups of an ice cream cone.—*Granite State Free Press*.

And now after the ice age and the stone age comes the "gar-age."—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

When the predicted 450-miles-to-the-gallon automobile comes along the price of gasoline probably will be \$4.50 a gallon.—*Foster's Daily Democrat*.

Three thousand dollars worth of ice cream was consumed by students at the Keene Normal school last year. No wonder they are sweet.—*The Argus Champion*.

The cream of higher education so to speak.—*Monadnock Breeze*.

There is plenty of room for improvement in a world that has devised permanent tops for cars and hasn't done a thing for a bald man.—*Dover Tribune*.

Our young folks' morals are not so poor as our old folks' memories.—*Hillsborough Messenger*.

Men's clothes are to be really "masculine," the London tailors announce. Thus it will be harder than ever to tell whether the distant pedestrian is a man or a woman.—*Manchester Union*.

Maybe, when we get those talking movies, the people in the seat behind won't have to do it.—*Keene Sentinel*.

It's a good thing the candidates don't have to commence kissing the babies until the flu season is about over.—*Keene Sentinel*.

Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

A SURPRISE

It was with some surprise that we read in the Manchester Union this morning that eighteen picked men were working in the state in the interest of the non-partisan national body and particularly in the statement "like all men skilled in his trade he (Barbour) had been close mouthed about his mission, although he has not hesitated to disclose his official connection with the Burns agency"

We were favored by a call from this Mr. Barbour last week and it appeared to us there was no mystification regarding its purpose. He introduced himself by handing us a card which announced he was an agent of the Burns agency. He talked politics all the time and did not discuss campaign expenses. He so frequently mentioned Mr. Moses and his probable nomination for senator that it left with us the conviction that he was a Moses campaigner. If he was not then he certainly belied his calling. If he was not a "paid Moses worker" he might well have been. We do not know that the Moses campaign expenses include the Burns agency, although we have been told it did. To believe the Union's conclusions we shall have to revise our convictions quite a bit. We know of no good reason why the Burns agency should not be employed by Moses or Bass or Spaulding. We do wonder how the Union got its information that these 18 paid detectives are being employed by the National Non-Partisan Body.—*Milford Cabinet*.

The various publicity departments of this state can do their best to attract tourists but their work will be lost effort if our highways do not satisfy the thousands and thousands that come in motor cars. They will not be satisfied if they must do the road rolling at the expense of tire and paint. We have heard so much fault finding that it is a pretty good indication that fresh tarvia and oil do not appeal to the motorist. New Hampshire must put its roads in condition in the spring if it intends to bring strangers within the state.—*Coos County Democrat*.

TRUTH WILL PREVAIL

We take our politics as a rule, we think, as seriously as anybody. At all events, we have not usually been backward about stating our position as between candidates or parties. But we cannot understand the frame of mind of at least two editors in this state who have refused to print even paid advertisements of ex-Governor Bass in his campaign for the United States Senate. If the newspaper readers of the state are not to be permitted to read both sides in any political campaign, how in the world are they ever to form correct judgments?

The Courier has often printed free of charge announcements of candidates with whom it had no sympathy. It never refused a political advertisement from anybody, Republican or Democrat or independent, progressive or conservative candidate. It never will do so,

unless some matter should be submitted which was distinctly libelous.

And this it not because we need the money from these advertisements any more than our esteemed brother editors, or are any more grasping. The money involved is very small anyway. But no good is ever served, we believe, by trying to prevent any candidate for office, or any representative of any cause, from getting a suitable hearing. If his arguments are falacious, they can be easily answered. If not, they will make their way eventually in spite of everything. For we still believe that in the end the truth prevails.—*Rochester Courier*.

New Hampshire is to have an "Old Man of the Mountain" song. The idea is a good one. Praise the "Old Man" in song and story all you want to, but keep his face off the number plates.—*Nashua Telegraph*.

CARELESSNESS IN TOWNS

The arrest of the town clerks of Conway, Greenland and Meredith, all in New Hampshire, on various charges connected with the town funds, following an investigation which Gov. Winant set on foot, calls attention to a situation from which we continue to suffer in Massachusetts. Our town government is a pioneer affair, adapted to the days of simple living, and small receipts, and neighborly supervision. In this age of the world it is inadequate. We ought to have instead a systematic accounting, and such a degree of state supervision as would do for our town officers,

who collect and handle the money, what the post office department in Washington does for the scattered thousands of its vast and ramifying service.

Here is a problem that Massachusetts ought to take up, and from these indications, our Granite state neighbor is in need of the same over-hauling. It can come in either state none to soon, —*Boston Herald*.

Names have an advertising value and that may mean good or bad advertising. While preparing to have our state well marked, let us prepare to have it well named, to have those markers carry pleasing, distinctive and appropriate names. Let's have a state geographic board.—*Manchester Union*.

"STOP" SIGNS

We have often wished that the state legislature, in its all-provident wisdom, might see fit to pass some regulation governing the indiscriminate use of the word "stop" on road-side signs. In driving from North Conway to Boston the man at the wheel will see the word "Stop" blazoned beside the highway a good many times "Stop! Bill Bunram's Buttered Popcorn is Best." "Stop! German Police Puppies for Sale." "Stop! Fried Clams, Noodle Soup, Young Pigs and Blueberries for Sale."

The use of the word "STOP" on signs beside the road, or on it, should be especially reserved for the use of regularly constituted traffic officers, and for them alone.—*Carroll County Independent*.

A GROWING INSTITUTION

Enrollment of Northern New England School of Religious Education Shows Marked Increase

The eleventh annual session of the Northern New England School of Religious Education held recently at the University of New Hampshire, was the most successful in its history. There was a marked increase in the enrollment, forty-five more churches sending

ing class, gave the address on "The Summons from the Summit." The Dean, awarded certificates to 17 members of the preparatory class, which is made up of boys and girls under 16; to 146 members of the 1928 class for first year work; 52 to the 1927 class for sec-



GRADUATING CLASS AT THE NORTHERN NEW ENGLAND SCHOOL OF RELIGIOUS EDUCATION

representatives for the first time. The entering class numbered 157.

The school closed with commencement service in the College Church Sunday evening. Rev. Albert S. Thomas, pastor of the Creston Avenue Baptist Church, New York City, a member of the faculty and sponsor of the graduat-

ing class, gave the address on "The Summons from the Summit." The Dean, awarded certificates to 17 members of the preparatory class, which is made up of boys and girls under 16; to 146 members of the 1928 class for first year work; 52 to the 1927 class for sec-

The school is strictly interdenominational both to faculty and students.

New Hampshire Necrology

ISAAC LONG HEATH, for 15 years judge of the municipal court in Manchester, died at his home on August 9th in his 86th year. His death ended a legal career of 53 years marked by devotion to duty and service to the community.

Judge Heath was a native of Bow. He was graduated from Dartmouth College with the class of 1865, of which U. S. Senator Henry E. Burnham was a member.

Following his graduation from Dartmouth Mr. Heath taught school in Manchester for several years. Later he took up the study of law and passed the New Hampshire bar examinations. He was admitted to practice in 1873.

In 1893 Mr. Heath, who was then an associate justice of the municipal court in Manchester, was appointed a member of the newly organized Manchester Police Commission. Two years later he succeeded Nathan P. Hunt as judge of the police court and he served in this capacity until 1910, when he reached the age limit of 70.

Judge Heath was active in Republican politics and for five years he was chairman of the Republican City Committee. He served several terms in the State Legislature.

The judge was prominent in Masonic organizations and was one time right eminent grand commander of the Grand Commandery of New Hampshire. He was also active in the Odd Fellows.

Judge Heath is survived by no immediate relatives.

FRANK WARREN HACKETT, former assistant secretary of the Navy, died at the Portsmouth Naval Hospital on August 10th. He was 85 years of age.

Mr. Hackett was a native of Portsmouth and was one of the amusing "bad boys" described in Thomas Bailey Aldrich's "The Story of a Bad Boy." He was graduated from Phillips Exeter Academy and later entered Harvard, where he was a classmate of Chief Justice Oliver Wendell Holmes in the class of 1865.

During the Civil War Mr. Hackett served as an assistant paymaster in the Navy. After the war he studied at Harvard Law School and was admitted to the bar in Massachusetts in 1866. He began the practice of law in Boston.

In 1871 and 1872 he served as private secretary to Caleb Cushing, then United States counsel before the Geneva Tribunal of Arbitration, which was hearing the Alabama case. Returning to the United States, Mr. Hackett opened a law office in Washington and practiced in that city for many years.

Mr. Hackett considered that his legal residence was in New Hampshire and he at one time asked the voters of the Granite State to elect him to Congress, but his campaign was unsuccessful.

Surviving Mr. Hackett is his wife, the daughter of the late Rear-Admiral Thomas T. Craven.

DR. ARTHUR FITTS WHEAT, prominent Manchester physician, died suddenly at his cottage at Hampton Beach on August 11th. Death resulted from angina pectoris.

Dr. Wheat was born in Manchester in 1871. He attended the public schools in the city and then began the study of medicine with his father, Dr. Thomas Wheat. He added to his experience by working in New York City hospitals and returned to his native city to practice.

When the United States entered the World War, Dr. Wheat enlisted as a captain in the Hospital Corps. His work in camps in the South won for him promotion to the rank of major.

Dr. Wheat was on the staff of the Elliott and Notre Dame hospitals and held membership in city, county and state medical associations. He was a specialist in X-Ray work. He was a member of several Masonic organizations.

Surviving Dr. Wheat are his wife; three children, Arthur, Parker and Irene; an uncle, Judge Nathan P. Hunt of Manchester;

and an aunt, Mrs. William E. Drew of Manchester.

EDWARD CLARK SMITH, former mayor of Manchester and secretary to the present mayor, died at his home on August 25th. He was 61 years of age.

Mr. Smith was a native of Manchester. Both his father and grandfather had been mayors of the city. He was educated in the Manchester public schools and for many years was engaged in the drug business.

Mr. Smith was elected selectman from

ward 3 in 1895 and three years later was made city clerk. He became mayor of the city in 1912 and his administration was marked by many improvements in Manchester's roads and buildings.

The former mayor was a Mason, a past chancellor of Golden Rule Lodge, Knights of Pythias, and a past dictator of the Loyal Order of Moose. He is survived by his wife, two sisters, Mrs. Mary Smith Ferguson of Phoenix, Arizona, and Mrs. Jennie P. Bothfield, and one brother William Clarke Smith of Wayne, Pa.

Personals

MARRIED at Nashua on August 4th—Miss Mildred L. Tibbetts, daughter of Fred H. Tibbetts, to Clay Marsh of Springfield, Mass. The bride was graduated from Boston University in 1925 and the bridegroom is a graduate of Dartmouth College.

MARRIED at Hanover on August 10th—Miss Dorothy Gile, daughter of the late Dr. John M. and Mrs. Gile, to Roy Brackett. The bride is a graduate of Smith College. The bridegroom was graduated from Dartmouth College in 1906 and is teaching at the Amos Tuck School in Hanover.

MARRIED in Meredith on August 14th—Miss Nina Fitch Babcock, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard A. Babcock to Francis Louis Bailey of Winnetka, Ill. The bride is a graduate of Mt. Holyoke College. The bridegroom was graduated from the University of Michigan and is a World War veteran.

MARRIED in Laconia on August 21st—Miss Ida F. Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eugene D. Jones, to Prof. Andrew J. Smith of Chicago. Both the bride and bridegroom are members of the faculty at the Troy Conference Academy in Putney, Vt.

MARRIED in Concord on August 25th—Miss Ethel Walker, daughter of Rupert Walker, to Richard Alexander Smalley of Blackburn, England. The bride is a graduate of the University of New Hampshire and has been teaching in Bethlehem, Pa., where Mr. Smalley is engaged as chemist for the Bethlehem Steel Co.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Thomas McMullen of Concord, married 50 years on August 4th.

ANNIVERSARY—Mr. and Mrs. Squire Durham of Franklin, married 50 years on August 14th.

The Granite Monthly

October, 1926

20 cents



EDDIE "DEATH" DOOLEY, DARTMOUTH QUARTERBACK.

IN THIS ISSUE:

"Will the 'Big Green' Repeat?"—A Football Forecast.
—By Joseph T. Murphy.

"Law or Anarchy."—An Important National Problem.
—By Judge James W. Remick.

"The Goblin Man."—A Short Story.
—By Jane Tappan Reed.

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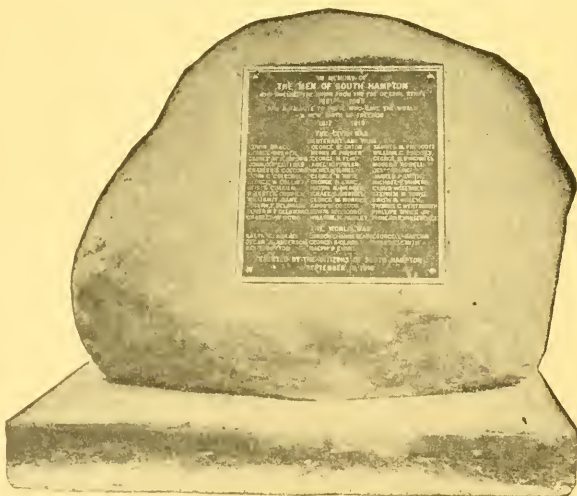
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Concord, New Hampshire.

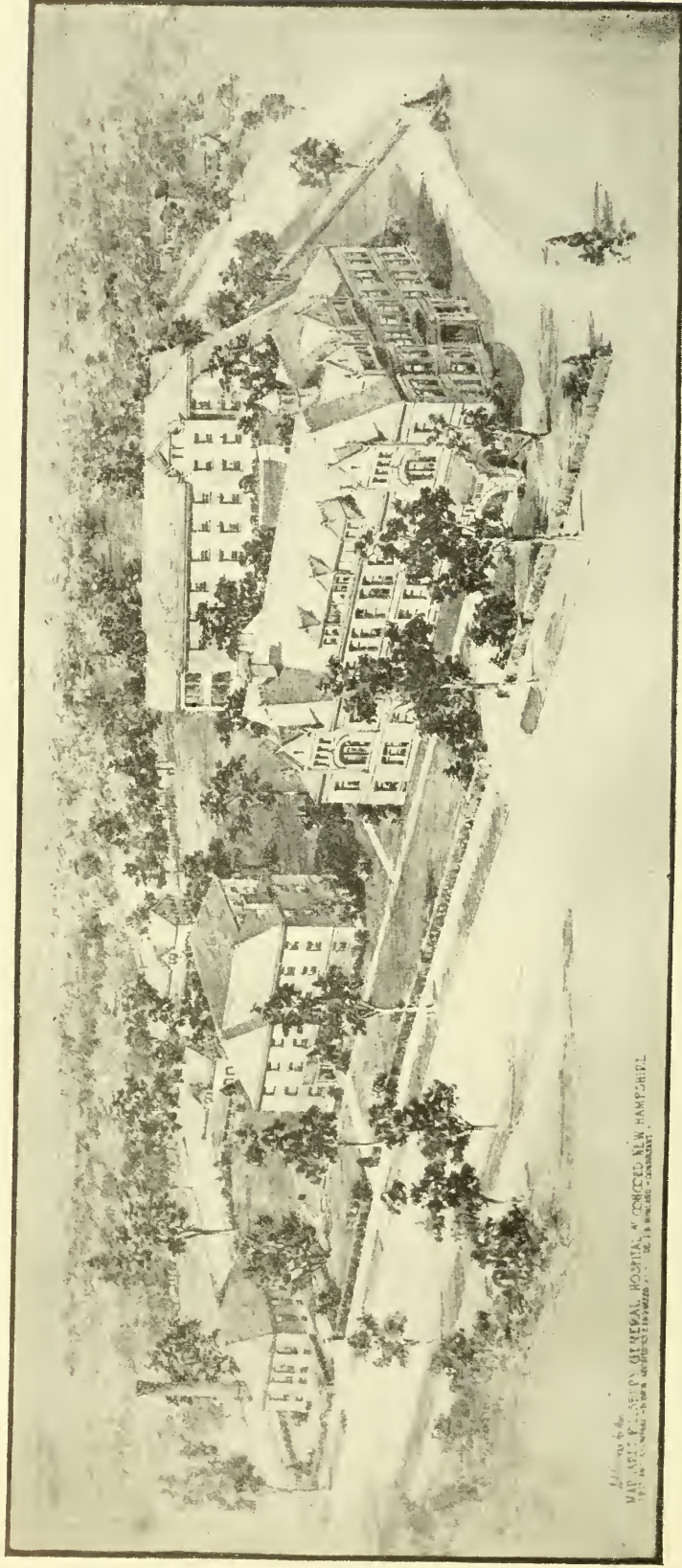
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Will The "Big Green" Repeat?

Dartmouth's Success in 1926 Football to Depend on Development of Forward Line, All-American Player Believes

By **JOSEPH T. MURPHY**
(*All-American Football Star*)

Dartmouth Alumni throughout the country are rather sceptical as to whether or not Coach Jess Hawley can produce as great a team this fall as the one that rode rough shod over every opponent last season. There are plenty of reasons why they should be worried—Can the places left vacant by Oberlander, Parker, Tully, Sage, Diehl and Smith be filled? It's a real job and it will take every bit of knowledge the coaches possess to handle the situation.

Oberlander will be missed.

Andy Oberlander, one of the greatest running and passing backs in the country (last year) will not be there.

Dartmouth's attack last fall was built around him and he responded to the task. Does it seem possible that a man can be developed in a single season that can equal him in the running and passing game? Although he was not so strong in the kicking department, he still knew enough about booting the pigskin to make him a dangerous triple threat. When he went back into a kick formation he had the opposing team bewildered. What would he do? His passing was the talk of the sporting world—his off tackle runs were always good for three to five yards—would he kick? That was what Dartmouth op-

ponents had to confront them when the "Big Swede" received the ball from the center. Dartmouth will have no such man this season—none of the four men, Dooley, McPhail, Horton or Lane who are expected to compose the backfield, can be regarded as a real triple threat and there are no available substitutes that can be developed to fill in, in this role.

Backfield will be stronger than line.

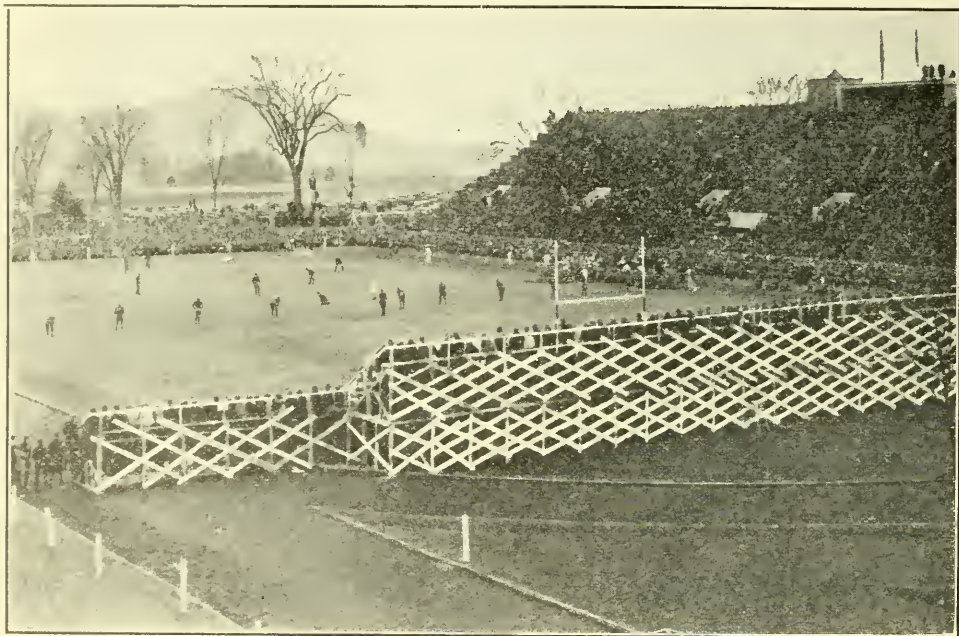
Even with the absence of Oberlander the backfield should prove to be stronger than the line. Dooley, a great field general, is more than capable of taking care of the quarterback berth. McPhail who has been shifted to his old position of halfback will feel more at home there—Captain Horton is expected to be the same stonewall on the defense and Lane—unless I am very much mistaken, will be one of the best running backs in the country this fall. This is rather a strong statement to make, at the beginning of the season, but I really believe—as I said above, that Lane will be one of the outstanding running backs of the country. Last fall, had not Oberlander been in the backfield, Lane would have probably been Dartmouth's contribution toward the All-America Four. As it was he was com-

pletely overshadowed by the tremendous amount of publicity that Oberlander received—newspaper articles and other forms, all of which played a big part in forcing Lane into the background and making it possible for the “Swede” to obtain an All-American berth. Now that “Obie” is gone Lane is expected to come into his own—and

qualities in team play.

Of course the center position will be just as strong as ever as Davis is still there and will still spin them back—but the guard and end positions look weak.

Diehl and Smith are both gone. There is a chance that either Rubin or Prescott will come along fast enough to



THE KICK-OFF.

Dartmouth playing Cornell at Hanover during the 1925 Football Season.

his own specialty—that tricky swerving side step, will play a big part toward landing him on the 1926 All-America Team.

From end to end the line cannot be compared in any way with that of last season. A great deal of the Indians' success last year was due to the splendid work put up by the forward line. No team in the country had such a collection of stars who were not only capable of shining individually but who also possessed the knack of combining their

take care of the place left vacant by Smith but I do not think that there is a guard on the 1926 squad that can be compared with Diehl. The “Big Dutchman” was in a class by himself in guard play—he was fully as good as any guard that has worn the Green for some time.

The tackle positions look better than any other part of the line—except center. Nate Parker will be missed, there is no doubt about that—as a player he knew every fine point of tackle play

and as a leader he was surpreme. However, Hardy and Hollaran have enough experience and ability to carry along—if they improve at all, and they are bound to under Hawley. Judging from their pre-season work it looks as though the tackles will be the strongest part of the line.

Looking the ends over one would not feel optimistic—Both Tully and Sage have departed—both of them were great players and they leave a couple of tough positions to be filled, particularly when end material is so scarce. Fusonie will get the call for one of the berths—he saw action last season and in the games he participated in his work was satisfactory. But on the other end of the line it is different, no first string sub is available—no man on the squad knows enough about that position to

step in and do a first-class job. Langdell will undoubtedly get the call in the opening game—if he shows any stuff at all he will be groomed—if he doesn't he will probably be shifted back to tackle. He has great possibilities but whether or not he can be developed in so short a time is yet to be found out. He is a young giant, standing 6 feet 4 inches tall and weighing in the vicinity of 185 pounds—with this height and weight he should make things interesting for any opponent. His height should make him a great target for forward pass play—in this capacity, if he makes the grade, he had ought to prove fully as great as Tully, Sage or Fusonie in going into the air after the ball.

If her lineman can be developed—if a good kicker and passer can be found, the "BIG GREEN" should again prove to be unstopable.

N. H. Eleven Tried and True

Rural Towns Furnish Backbone of State University's

Veteran Football Team of 1926

By D. F. MACPHEE

Editor "The New Hampshire"

With a nucleus of ten letter men, a man for every position except center, to build on, the prospects of the football team of the University of New Hampshire look very bright. The schedule this year is nearly the same as last year when the team lost but one game during the season and made a grand total of 91 points to their opponent's 59.

Forty-five men reported to head coach W. H. Cowell the first week in

September for the annual football camp held for preliminary training before the opening of the University.

On Saturday, September 18, the team scrimmaged with the Marines, who are training at Durham, and showed up very well. The Marines were given the ball and for an hour the New Hampshire men battled on the defensive against the Marines. The lineup of the New Hampshire team for the

scrimmage was as follows: Capt. Callahan, l. e.; Hubbard, l. t.; Langdell, l. g.; O'Leary, c.; Hoagland, r. g.; Barnes, r. t.; Prince, r. e.; Stewart and Reynolds, qts.; Nicora, r. h.; Rogers, l. h.; Abbiati and Munroe, f. b.

The lineup for the first game of the season will probably be the same as that which featured the Marines scrimmage. Seven of the men are native Granite Staters and five of the seven are letter men.

Leslie Hubbard of Walpole, who played left tackle last year, is after the same berth this year. He not only has a letter for football, but he is also a member of the varsity boxing and track teams.

Merritt Langdell of Manchester and also a letter man in football, should be an outstanding guard this season. He is fast, aggressive, and particularly good in stiff competition.

Maurice O'Leary of Portsmouth has been a member of the squad for the past two years. He was star center for the Dartmouth freshman team in 1922 and for the New Hampshire freshman team in 1923. The 1923 freshman team was the best yearling team that ever represented New Hampshire. Indications are that O'Leary will make a strong bid for the center position this term to replace Ted Foster of Manchester, who did such capable work at center last year.

Ernest Barnes of Mason showed up very well at right tackle against the Marines. Barnes was not at the University last year, but he was one of the strongest factors in the 1924 eleven.

William Prince of New Durham has been varsity end for two years. He is back again for another year and working in great shape at the right extremity

of the line. He promises to make a fine running mate for Capt. Callahan.

Thomas Stewart of Derry and Robert Reynolds of Dover are waging a battle royal for the quarterback position. Stewart came along fast as quarterback last year and earned his letter. He is one of Coach Cowell's best prospects in the kicking game and he should have a big year. Reynolds was a substitute quarterback last year. Although he is a little lacking in weight, he has plenty of grit and a good football sense.

Eight numeral men from the crack freshman eleven last fall are out with the veterans and every one of them is fighting hard for a first string position. Criss and Silvia, quarterbacks, Rice, Lucinski, and Paoline, halfbacks, and Walls, Farrell, Wettergreen, and Appleby, line candidates are among those of the 1929 contingent who are doing fine work.

During the preliminary training, the men have been put through rigid conditioning drills with kicking practise for the backs every morning while dummy tackling and line scrimmaging featured the afternoon workouts. With the opening of the University on September 20, practise sessions begin at four in the afternoon and last until dark. The team is rapidly smoothing out and becoming a strong offensive organization that will give stiff opposition to all comers.

The varsity schedule for the season is as follows:

Sept. 25	Quantico Marines at Durham
Oct. 2	Bowdoin at Brunswick, Me.
Oct. 9	Colby (Dad's Day) at Durham
Oct. 16	Rhode Island at Kingston, R. I.
Oct. 23	Springfield at Springfield, Mass.
Oct. 30	Conn. Agri. at Manchester
Nov. 6	Tufts at Medford, Mass.
Nov. 13	Maine (Homecoming) at Durham
Nov. 20	Brown at Providence, R. I.

THE GOBLIN MAN

A Story

BY JANE TAPPAN REED

Pacing impatiently in the lower hall was Mr. Henry Howells, a modern young husband. Three minutes before seven. How exasperatingly slow were wives! He made a ninety-ninth and final entreaty.

"Mol-lee, do hurry—, Dear."

"I'll be there in a jiffy, Henry. I just have to kiss my baby goodnight."

Molly leisurely finished with her powder puff, caught up her velvet cape and hastened to the nursery. Not there. The bathroom, then.

Samuel, her three-year-old darling, was standing on a chair before the basin while Nurse was endeavoring to brush his teeth. She seemed to be finding the process rather short for Sammie was busily performing an important task of his own. In his hand was a face cloth dripping with soapy water and with this he was laboriously scrubbing not himself, but the faucets. A stream of tooth-paste followed a zigzag course down his tiny chin and Nurse was stoutly reprimanding.

"If you don't stand up Samyel, and leave that there wash-rag alone till I get your teeth done, I'll get that man I told you about to . . ."

"Mummy!" Sammie lost enthusiasm for his scrubbing and reached out toward his Mother.

"Wipe his face off quickly, Mary. I can't kiss him like that and I'm in an awful hurry."

"Yes'm. He's terrible sloppy."

And indeed he was. As Molly hugged him, her bare arms came in contact with his underwear and she exclaimed:

"Don't let him splash so much, Mary. He'll take cold with those wet things on."

Mary listened until she heard the car drive away.

"There now! Next time I have to scold you, I'm going to call that Goblin Man right in here to take you away. He stays right outside so I can get him whenever I want him. He's just waiting to get hold of some bad little boy like you."

Samuel did not resume his unfinished work. Nor did he even lock his jaws upon the tooth-brush,—a trick that had never before failed to delight his mischievous spirit. His blue eyes were very wide and there was an expression of terror in their depths which Nurse remarked, and smiled acidly at her success.

After dinner that evening Molly's hostess was saying:

"I do think your child is the dearest thing. He's so polite and good. You must have a splendid nurse. The last one I had was a terror. And Helen is getting so naughty I don't know what to do with her. So much depends on the nurse, doesn't it?"

Molly lighted another cigarette.

"Yes, Mary really is a wonder. I simply leave everything to her; she's so trustworthy. I've had her three years now, you know. Sammie adores her and she makes him mind perfectly. I don't know how she does it and I don't care as long as she accomplishes good results."

"O, Betty, did I tell you, Dad's coming East! He's arriving to-morrow night. He's never seen Sammie, you know, and he's wild to. He's simply crazy about children, especially boys. Something has always happened to prevent his taking the trip so I hope nothing will spoil it this time."

Back in his crib Samuel was lying with the covers pulled high above his head, and his eyes shut so tight that they puckered,—trying to hide from the Goblin Man. Something was running up and down Sammie's back. He did not know what it was but he was very cold and shaking. The more one tried to forget, the more one remembered. A world strange and contrary A very long time ago he had seen a picture in a book—a picture of Robinson Crusoe. He had a big axe in one hand and hair all over his face. He looked awfully wicked, and Samuel was sure the Goblin Man would be like that. Would he have his axe with him when he came to take Sammie away? How would he come? Through the window, maybe. He heard Nurse's shoes go climbing down the back stairs. What if he should come now?

For a long time Molly's child lay trembling, wakeful, while she sang the praises of Mary, the wonder-nurse.

Next morning Molly was writing letters at her desk while Samuel played

about her bedroom. He had a little cardboard gun and with it he marched round and round the bed shouting "Bang! Bang!"

After trying several times to attract his Mother's attention, Molly pressed a rose colored blotter over a grey letter, and looked up.

"What is it, dear?"

"Mummy, look at S-S-S-Sammie." (He had only recently outgrown saying Tammie, and this new accomplishment was not mere stammering,—it was used to impress one with the fact that he had mastered the letter S).

"S-S-S-Sammie would like to see a big bear come around that bed right now. If one really did come, Mummy, S-Sammie would shoot him down dead. Awful dead. S-Sammie wouldn't be afraid of no old bear!"

"You scamp," Molly murmured, having heard only half of his declaration. "Samuel, someone is coming to see you to-night. Who do you suppose it is?"

"Who, Mummy?"

"Your Grandad. Won't that be fun?"

Samuel was standing before her, hands behind his back, feet apart, and eyes fixed gravely upon his mother's face. He remained thus for several seconds then asked faintly,

"Is he nice, Mummy?"

But Mother only laughed at this.

The child went slowly back to the toy-box. He put the gun carefully at the very bottom of the box then took out a battered freight car instead. Mother was writing the grey letter again. Samuel couldn't have explained why he had hidden the gun so securely. But if a man was coming tonight, it would be safer so. Mother had not

said whether he was nice or not.

Molly ran her pink tongue around the flap of the envelope and asked, "Would you like to walk out to the box with Mother and mail a letter?" In an instant the child had deposited an awkward bundle of coat and hat in her lap. He smiled at her while she buttoned the little polo coat, but when she placed the right side uppermost Samuel corrected gently.

"No, Mummy, it goes the other way, —Yes, that's the way Mary always does it."

Molly felt suddenly disturbed, anxious. Perhaps Sammie was growing to love his nurse too much. Mothers *must* come first

It was a beautiful spring morning. Everything was fresh and sparkling after an all night's rain. Samuel put up his hand for Molly to hold, and there was a grasp imploring comfort. But Molly could not understand. How he longed to confide in her, to tell her all about the Goblin Man, and ask if he were really coming that night. He even started bravely with,

"Mummy!" But here lost courage and resorted to his masque of bravado so often used. "If a great big ephalant should come running down this street now, I'd just hit him with my fist, and then he couldn't hurt you at all, could he?"

"O, that would be wonderful, Sammie, You'll protect Mother won't you?"

The small hand in hers had not relaxed for a second. It clung desperately.

All day Samuel lived in speechless dread. The Goblin Man never left him, at play, at dinner, or during his nap hour. That was the worst..... Nurse

dressed him in a clear white sailor suit because Grandad was coming at five o'clock. Mary was a bit puzzled at Samuel's excellent behavior. In fact, he had been simply perfect all day. Once, when Nurse was struggling with the heel of a sock, he reached for the red top on the table behind him.

"Samuel, do you remember what I told you last night?"

There was no need for further enlightenment. Sammie dropped the toy like a hot coal. Did he remember? O, cruel memory!

When Father brought Grandad in, Mother greeted them in the hall. Samuel was stationed at the top of the stair, —a position he had planned for himself so that he might peer between the bannisters and catch a glimpse of the man before it should be too late. Of course he *might* not be the Goblin-Man after all, and then Sammie could go down and see him. But he had little hope. Squatting in the upper hall and gripping a white bar tightly in each hand, he waited with a pounding heart. And then it happened. One glance was sufficient. Grandad had no axe, but he did have hair on his face.

"Sammie." Mother's voice floated musically up the stairs. "Come down and see your Grandad." They waited..... Mother called twice more.

"He was right there a minute ago," she apologized. We'll go up to the Nursery."

But Samuel was not in the Nursery. Furthermore, he was not to be found until the party reached the sewing room on the third floor. There was a closet used for extra wraps, and beneath Father's coon coat protruded a little brown shoe.

"Here he is!" Molly exclaimed.

The foot did not move.

How queer of him to have gone to sleep in there! She pushed the coats apart and lifted him up. Father, Grandad, Mary and the cook were all crowding around.

Samuel screamed,—a piercing agonized scream, and, clutching Molly's shoulders in a death grip, wailed sobbingly,

"Don't let him take me away, Mother! Don't let him take me away!"

"Why this is only your Grandad, Sammie,—He isn't going to take you anywhere."

Samuel uncovered his terrified eyes for a second, but seeing the bearded man again, clutched more fiercely and screamed more loudly than before.

Father and Grandad, Mary and the cook, closed the door and went downstairs. Grandad was distinctly injured. And Mary, in an undertone, was telling the cook that if she were given a chance, she would fix him.

"I guess you've *fixed* him alright," said Cook crudely.

Up in the sewing room, Molly held the distressed Samuel in her lap and tried vainly to calm him. Between feverish sobs he kept crying out, "You won't let him take me away, will you Mother?"

Finally his story came out, chokingly, in blind fragments at first. "I—only—reached—— for my top—— just a little way ——She —— she always said he'd take me —— If I did——but I *wasn't* bad, Mummy. I wasn't *bad* You tell him I wasn't bad, won't you Mother!"

"Who, Darling?"

"The Goblin-Man. He's got hair on his face, and he takes—little boys away with him. Mary said so. ——And I saw him right here in this room. Has he gone now, Mummy,——Are you *sure* he's gone?"

Light dawned now. Dazzling, scorching light. Molly drew a quick frightened breath. *What had she done!*

Samuel was very ill that night. And it was not Nurse who sat in the semi-darkness by his bedside... It had been difficult to convince Mary that she was no longer needed. She wept and talked of her devotion to Sammie to no avail.

The doctor said Samuel would recover, but the greatest of care should be taken not to excite him.

There were more night watches. Long frightful nights when the child would sit up in his delirium and shriek, "There he is, Mummy! Make him go away! You won't let him take me, will you?"

Then Molly would put him gently back on the pillow with reassuring words but with a great fear wrestling in her own heart.

Weeks later, Samuel was allowed a short walk. He was thin and pale, and his eyes were wistful under the soft brim of his hat.

"Mother," he pronounced sternly. If that Goblin-Man should come chasing me down this street, I wouldn't even run. I'd just show him I wasn't afraid!"

Oh, what a brave little game he was playing. But Molly understood the language of his baby fingers now. What magnificent faith was in their grasp! Could a Mother fail a trust like that?

SOLON IRVING BAILEY

*A Native of New Hampshire Who Has Won Distinction
in the Field of Astronomy*

By HELEN PHILBROOK PATTEN

About 2300 years before the Christian era and about 1500 years before the earliest existing trace of the Chinese calendar, an Emperor of China was seized with a fit of astronomical fervor, and instituted the first historical records of that country of which any trace remains. Filled as he felt himself to be with the ancient wisdom, he summoned his astronomers and laid down to them the broad and simple principle that every year consists of exactly three hundred and sixty six days. This would seem accurate enough for those primitive times, but with this data the unlucky astronomers, when predicting the next eclipse went wide of the mark.

But the Emperor who had been "searching into antiquity" for knowledge observed that "everything had been done which ought to have been done. The tom-toms were beaten, the petty officers galloped, the inhabitants ran about the streets." Yet no eclipse; and when the sun refused to darken its face and took no notice

of these proceedings it was decided that the fault lay with the astronomers. The law said, if the astronomers predict the eclipse too soon, off with their heads; if too late, off with their heads. As this unfulfilled eclipse was evidently too soon or too late, off went all the astronomers heads.



THE MILKY WAY

*Striking photograph of the Great Nebula
and stars near Eta Carinae in the
Southern sky.*

Contrast this grotesque picture with the sublime attitude of other ancients. In an Egyptian papyrus is found: "The God of the Universe is in the light above the firmament; and His symbols are upon the earth." And again: "Then far beyond in the infinite depths of space the eyes of Athor seek out the well-loved harbinger of the new dawn, the portal of the illimitable heavens, that

land of a million fortresses." And that hushed moment described by Job just before "the morning stars sang together, and all the sons of God shouted for joy."

But science does not deal with approximates nor with poetic feeling, for the astronomer must work only with the

truth of facts, "the god of things as they are."

Professor Solon I. Bailey, a native of New Hampshire, has made notable accomplishments in the field of science, and his work at the Harvard Observatory, in South America and in South Africa has added much to the great body of astronomical knowledge.

In 1899 Professor Bailey went to Peru to determine the best location for the establishment of a Harvard observatory in the Southern Hemisphere. He selected, as the most desirable place for the purpose, Arequipa in the Andes and for several years was in charge of the operations there.

In speaking of the station in Peru he says: "The same restless energy which impelled the American people to become a world power has led their men of science to extend the range of their researches. The possibilities of a nation's influence are bounded only by the whole earth; and in a similar way the field of astronomy is limited only by the whole sky. At the latitude of Cambridge, Mass., an observer can never see more than three-fourths of the sky. In order to observe the remaining fourth, which lies about the south pole of the heavens, he must seek some station below the equator. A complete study of all the stars in the sky is imperatively demanded for the solution of many of the great questions which the astronomy of the future must answer. Only by bringing such completeness into astronomical research will the construction of the universe and the true place of our solar system become known."

The picture of the Great Nebula shown in this article was made at Arequipa with the Bruce photographic tel-

escope which has a lens twenty-four inches in diameter. The time of exposure was four hours.

With reference to improved methods for research Professor Bailey asserts that "nothing has contributed so much to increase the amount and accuracy of the results as photography. There is hardly a line of investigation which cannot be done more quickly and better by photographic than by visual methods."

At Harvard Observatory over a hundred thousand photographs of the sky have been taken. Some of these are on a large scale and are of special objects; but many thousands of them are charts on so small a scale that the entire sky has been photographed many times.

That the work in Peru might be done under the most favorable conditions and with the most effective instruments the Bruce Photographic telescope was mounted in Arequipa in 1905. With the use of this, under the supervision of Professor Bailey, nearly the whole sky was photographed.

Those plates having exposures of ten minutes show stars to about the eleventh magnitude and those having an exposure of sixty minutes show stars to about the fifteenth magnitude. A set of plates were made having an exposure of four hours; but these can be made only on moonless nights, and a number of years will be required to cover the whole sky. By this process 400,000 stars have been photographed on a single plate.

There is an increasing interest among astronomers in the observation of the southern sky; and while the station at Arequipa had proved to be a fairly satisfactory site, it was not altogether ideal

and search was made to find a better location in the southern hemisphere.

Favorable reports had been received concerning South Africa and in November, 1908, Professor Bailey was asked to make a year's study of that region. After covering a large area and investigating various places in the great interior plateau, Hanover was selected as offering the best conditions for astronomical work. In February, 1909, regular work was begun at Hanover, where a small observatory was established and observations made, not only for the results obtained but as tests of conditions in that locality.

Secondary stations were established at Worcester and Bloemfontein and test observations made and compared with those at Hanover.

In Professor Bailey's most interesting report of this expedition he gives information of the country, the inhabitants and personal experiences which make fascinating reading; but when, at other times he writes about the beauty and magic of the sky it is felt that behind the exact scientific mind there is that spirit which, in us all, looks in wonder and mystery upon the stars; that which inspired the worshippers of the sun; that which led our poet Whitman to write:

"When I heard the learn'd astronomer,
When the proofs, the figures, were ranged
in columns before me,
When I was shown the charts and diagrams,
to add, divide and measure them,
When I, sitting, heard the astronomer
where he lectured with much applause
in the lecture room,
How soon unaccountable I became tired
and sick;
Till rising and gliding out I wander'd off
by myself,
In the mystical, moist night air, and from
time to time,
Looked up in perfect silence at the stars."

In this spirit of appreciation Professor Bailey writes about the Pleiades;—

that star cluster which has for ages been held in exceptional regard:—

"Near the Arequipa branch of the Harvard Observatory in Peru, a partially extinct volcano, El Misti, rises nineteen thousand feet above sea-level. The position of the mountain is to the northeast of the observatory, and precisely at such an angle that the Pleiades when rising seem to be resting on the summit of the volcano. In the hazy light they appear to the startled vision as a flaming torch, and might be mistaken at first glance for an eruption of the volcano.

In ancient times this cluster was universally regarded as a group of seven stars. The seventh and faintest was perhaps brighter at that time than it is now, and much romance and poetry have been associated with the so-called Pleiad. The number seven has long been looked upon as a perfect number, and perhaps this may account in part for the extraordinary interest in which the cluster has been held in all ages. The stars of the group have been worshipped by various peoples of antiquity, and splendid temples have been erected in their honor. . . . Thousands of years ago the Chinese worshipped them as the Seven Sisters of Industry, and at the present time they are often referred to as the Seven Sisters. In Greek mythology they were the daughters of Atlas, and the seventh daughter made herself invisible for shame, having had a mortal lover, while all her sisters had divine lovers. Another myth explains the cluster as an act of the gods. According to this story the Pleiades were the maiden companions of Diana, and were pursued by Orion. In answer to their prayer for aid, they

were changed into a flock of doves and placed among the stars.

The Pleiades are not merely the accidental projection on the sky of a number of unrelated stars, but they form a real family group, the different members of which have similar characteristics and a common motion in space."

Back of all our interest in the advancement of learning and the man of science, is the personal interest in him who serves his high calling. Professor Bailey was born in Lisbon, New Hampshire, and was educated at Tilton Seminary, Boston University and at Harvard University. His early teaching was at Tilton, and soon after he began his work at Harvard, where he still remains. He is a member of the American Academy of Arts and Sciences, the Geographical Society of Lima, Peru, and of other scientific organizations.

The matured power of the man of science and his ripened character are impressed upon all who meet him or who are associated with him; and those who know him personally never fail to speak of his rare qualities. When an instructor of natural science in what is now Tilton School, he departed from the usual text-book method and used every means of illustration, diagram,

experiment and observation, together with his own clearness of speech, to make plain his subjects. There was constant accuracy and faithfulness, with a deep interest in the progress of the student.

It is interesting to note the expressions of his former students in the early years of his teaching. A one-time pupil at Tilton expressed himself thus: "Professor Bailey had a divine quality of patience and self-forgetfulness. We never caricatured him as we sometimes did other teachers, for his personal characteristics were not of the kind that excited the critical comment of the undeveloped youth, but commanded admiration, respect and even reverence."

Another said of him:—"Even in those days," speaking of Professor Bailey's early teaching, "he was always poised, broad-minded and patient. He was devoid of those qualities such as characterize many a great man so that he appears as a rose of many thorns to his admirers. We always felt that he could be depended upon as certainly as a child trusts a faithful parent,—'always there and always right!' He inspired in us a loyalty that never waned and though years and manifold events have intervened between those days and now, we have a vivid memory of him which nothing can obscure."



LAW OR ANARCHY

By JUDGE JAMES W. REMICK

"Call it what we may, we are in the midst of another 'Whiskey Rebellion'."

Of course we know that the 18th Amendment and Volstead Act have not been, and are not being obeyed as they should be, but we had not supposed that anyone could be found anywhere, who would not only defend, but commend, their violation. Now comes our long-time guide, counsellor and friend, the Atlantic Monthly, with an article which has first place in the current July number of that magazine, under the high-sounding title, "Liberty and Sovereignty" which seeks with audacious frankness, to establish the amazing proposition, not only that there is no wrong in disobeying the 18th Amendment, and its supporting laws, but that to disobey them is a patriotic duty.

Among other statements in that article are the following:

"To leave each man to work out in freedom his own happiness or misery, to stand or fall by the consequences of his own conduct, is the true method of human discipline."

"The moral life is not the life one ought to lead, but the life that, after solemn reflection and self-examination, one really wants to lead."

"Whatever the formula by which the validity of laws may be tested beforehand, after their enactment they are tried in the crucible of men's wills."

"If a large number of citizens are convinced that the National Prohibition Act compels them to live lives of hypocrisy, cowardice, and servility, they will feel no moral obligation to observe the law. On the contrary, they will develop an esprit and morale in the breaking of it in the name of patriotism."

"He who obeys a law which is wrong contributes by that to the final debacle, the intensity of which is increased, because delayed, by that obedience."

"His very oath to support the Constitution may require that he oppose an attempt to enforce part of it."

*"Under the social-contract theory, men as individuals possessed in the state of nature, certain inherent and inalienable 'rights' * * * the duty was laid upon society not to impinge on these fundamental rights; for, being inalienable, they were never surrendered by the contracting parties. If, then, the State did infringe upon these reserved and inherent rights of man, it broke the covenant, and released the constituents from further duty to obey."*

We shall not engage with the writer in any discussion of the abstract question whether we should lead the life we "ought to lead" or the life we "want to lead"—whether the "eat, drink and be merry" philosophy of Omar Khayam, or the self-denying and law-abiding philosophy of Abraham Lincoln is best for the American people. On that question we shall assume that the great majority of Americans will prefer the philosophy of Lincoln.

The attempt of the author to justify disobedience of the 18th Amendment and its supporting laws by invoking the right of Revolution against wrong and oppression, which was resorted to by our forefathers in order to throw off British tyranny and, in a way, by their descendants, when they resisted the fugitive slave law—presupposes that the voluntary undertaking of the American people to safeguard the American home and American civilization against their greatest curse and menace—is wrongful and oppressive, in the sense that

British tyranny and human slavery were wrong and oppressive. We shall take no time to contravert such a strained analogy, one which would prostitute the great cause of human liberty for which our fathers fought at Lexington, Concord, and Bunker Hill, and for which their descendants fought on the battle fields of the Civil War, to the level of anarchy resorted to for the personal liberty of drinking rum.

But the basic proposition upon which the author of the article in question rests his philosophy of justifiable disobedience to the 18th Amendment and Volstead Act, is that every American citizen has an "inherent and inalienable right" to drink intoxicating beverages if he "wants to."

If drinking intoxicating beverages were something in the course of nature and harmless to society, instead of being, as Robert Ingersoll once said, "God's worst enemy and the Devil's best friend,"—a vicious habit acquired by breaking down the barrier of original distaste erected by nature herself in order to safeguard against it.

If the following words of Lincoln were not true:

"The demon of intemperance ever seems to have delighted in sucking the blood of genius and of generosity. What one of us but can call to mind some relative, more promising in youth than all his fellows, who has fallen a sacrifice to his rapacity? He ever seems to have gone forth like the Egyptian angel of death, commissioned to slay, if not the first, the fairest born of every family. Shall he now be arrested in his desolating career? In that arrest all can give aid that will; and who shall be excused that can and will not."

If it were not true as science has declared that:

"No other cause has brought so much suffering, so much disease and misery as the use of intoxicating beverages."

If it were not true as the Supreme Court of the United States recently said that:

"The ultimate legislative object of prohibition is to prevent the drinking of intoxicating liquor by anyone because of the demoralizing effect of drunkenness upon society. The State has the power to subject those members of society who might indulge in the use of such liquor, without injury to themselves, to a deprivation of access to liquor, in order to remove temptation from those whom its use would demoralize and to avoid the abuses which follow in its train. It is obvious that if men are permitted to maintain liquor in their possession though only for their own consumption, there is danger of its becoming accessible to others. Legislation making possession unlawful is therefore within the police power of the states as a reasonable mode of reducing the evils of drunkenness."

In short, if drinking intoxicating beverages were as natural and harmless as drinking water, its prohibition by the state would of course be an unwarrantable interference with an "inherent and inalienable right", which no court would permit. But the facts being as above declared by science and the courts, and as we all know them to be, as a matter of common observation, there is no basis in any rational conception of the social contract for claiming such a right.

However, all discussion of this question is academic and futile because the Supreme Court of the United States has repeatedly decided that there is no such "inherent and inalienable right" under such circumstances.

Perhaps the author will dispose as lightly of the duty to obey the nation's court of last resort, as he has of the duty to obey the nation's constitution. Do we need to say that a government in which the constitution and the courts may be thus disregarded is not a government at all, but a state of anarchy?

Against every encouragement to disobedience of law, in whatever form and through whatever channels such encouragement may be disseminated, we place the following words of Washington, Lincoln, Roosevelt, President Coolidge and Attorney General Sargent:

Washington

"Compliance with law is enjoined by the fundamental maxims of true liberty. The Constitution which at any time exists till changed by an explicit and authentic act of the whole people, is sacredly obligatory upon all. The very idea of the power and the right of the people to establish a government presupposes the duty of every individual to obey its Constitution and Laws."

Lincoln

"Let reverence for the laws be breathed by every American mother to the lisping babe that prattles on her lap; let it be taught in schools, in seminaries, and in colleges; let it be written in primers, spelling books, and in almanacs; let it be preached from the pulpit, proclaimed in legislative halls, and enforced in courts of justice; and, in short, let it become the political religion of the nation; * * When I so pressingly urge a strict observance of all the laws, let me not be understood as saying there are no bad laws, I mean no such thing. But I do mean to say that although bad laws, if they exist should be repealed as soon as possible, still, while they continue in force, for the sake of example, they should be religiously observed. Reverence for the Constitution and laws must be our future support and defense. Upon these let the proud fabric of freedom rest as the rock of its basis, and 'the gates of hell shall not prevail against it'."

Roosevelt

"The cornerstone of this Republic, as of all free government, is respect for, and obedience to the law. Where we permit the law to be defied or evaded, whether by rich man or poor man, by black man or white, we are by just so much weakening the bonds of our civilization and increasing the chances of its overthrow, and of the substitution therefor of a system in which there shall be violent alternations of anarchy and tyranny."

President Coolidge

"Under a free government the first rule for the guidance of the citizen is obedience to law. Under the orderly processes of our fundamental institutions, the constitution was lately amended, providing for national prohibition. The Congress passed an act for its enforcement, and similar acts have been provided by most of the States. It is the law of the land. It is the duty of all who come under its jurisdiction to observe the spirit of that law; and it is the duty of the Department of Justice and the Treasury Department to enforce it. But the Constitution also puts a concurrent duty on the states. We need their active and energetic cooperation, the vigilant action of their police, and the jurisdiction of their courts to assist in enforcement. I request of the people, observance; of the public officers, continuing effort for enforcement; and of the Congress, favorable action on the Budget recommendation for the prosecution of the work."

Attorney General Sargent

"Disrespect of the law is more threatening to the nation and its institutions than any European nation ever was. It is quite the fashion of late to more or less openly flout some of the provisions of the Constitution and statutes enacted in consonance with and under its authority. In some newspapers even, the advice is carried that the best course is to continue to violate the law until its enforcement appears so hopeless that it will be changed. Whether an existing law be beneficial to the welfare of the people in the view of the writer in the newspaper, or the individual disparaging the official and his work, is not at all the question. The authority he is defying in the one matter wherein his individual inclination differs, is the same and only authority that stands between him and the despotism of someone stronger than he. Men of wealth and influence who take occasion not only to violate the law themselves, but to heap disparagement and insult upon the officials engaged in its administration and enforcement are sowing a wind from which we all shall reap a whirlwind. Such conduct has but one tendency—to sap the vitals of our government, of our country."

"Every sale is the direct result of the offer and payment by the purchaser of a bribe to commit the offense. Is it any wonder that banditry, mur-

ders, bribery, and corruption flourish, that the morally deficient, the criminally inclined, more and more go about taking what they want, where they can find it, by any means necessary to get it, when they have constantly before them the spectacle of the very class of people whom they despoil and kill if necessary, offering to pay and paying them to take the risk of breaking other laws?"

We have reason to know that there are many patriotic American citizens who sincerely believe in the foregoing precepts, but who are patronizing bootleggers under the erroneous impression that neither the 18th Amendment nor the Volstead Act prohibits the purchase of intoxicating beverages for personal consumption and not for sale. We would call to the attention of all such, the obviously sound rule, recently declared by a federal judge, that:

"Whoever purchases liquor from another, is present, aiding and abetting that other in the sale of intoxicating liquor and may be found guilty as a principal."

And we would also call their attention to the following wise and pertinent comment of the same judge in the same connection:

"If there were no customers for the purchase of intoxicating liquor there would be no business for bootleggers."

In the case then under consideration the learned judge rested his ruling upon Section 332 of the Federal Penal Code relating to aiding and abetting in general, but he might have based it with equal propriety upon Section 6 of the Volstead Act, which expressly prohibits purchasing, as well as selling, without a permit or prescription such as the law requires.

If all those who have money to stock their cellars with intoxicating beverages, and are doing so, would get out of their heads the notion that they stand better, either before the law or

in the sight of God, than the vilest bootlegger; and if all those who cannot afford to so stock their cellars, and who hate the law because they think it permits the rich to do so, would get into their heads the idea that the rich and the poor-purchaser, and seller, all stand alike, not only in the theory but in the administration of the law, the 18th Amendment and the Volstead Act, would vastly gain in public respect and the difficulty of enforcing them would greatly diminish.

Nothing is so responsible for the fact that lawlessness and crime are more rampant in this land of boasted "Liberty Enlightening the World," than in any other civilized nation, or is doing so much to undermine our institutions as the growing contempt for law among the masses caused by the hypocrisy of the so-called upper classes, who are continually prating to the masses about the sanctity of the law, when their property rights are involved, but who are continually violating it when it interferes with their personal liberty or selfish ambitions, as for instance, when they deliberately violate the 18th Amendment and Volstead Act for a drink, and the election laws for an office.

To suppress the Whiskey Rebellion against the excise tax devised by Alexander Hamilton, and uphold the authority of the government and majesty of the law, Washington called out the army. Andrew Jackson warned those who threatened nullification that he would "hang them higher than Haman." To suppress the Boston police strike for a living wage and more sanitary conditions, Governor Coolidge called out the militia, because the strike was against the government. Call it what

we may, we are in the midst of another Whiskey Rebellion. Call it what we may, we are in another period of nullification. Call it what we may, states are again virtually seceding from the Union. This time the seceding states are in the North. So far from being ashamed of their defiance of the 18th Amendment and their refusal to cooperate in upholding it, they are urging their rebellious and secession attitude as a reason why their favorite sons should be nominated for the Presidency of the United States. What shall be done about it?

If the drastic measures employed by President Washington against the whiskey rebels of his time, and by Governor, now President Coolidge, against the Boston Police strike, and which were threatened by President Jackson against Calhoun and his South Carolina nullifiers, and which are now recommended by Henry Ford in dealing with the present rebellion against the 18th Amendment and its supporting laws, are not adapted to the present situation; we, certainly, should not go to the other extreme, and not only supinely submit to the nullification of the constitution and laws of the nation, but encourage their violation, as a patriotic duty, as the Atlantic Monthly article does.

Whatever may be said against it, the 18th Amendment is the law of the land as much as the original constitution or any of its 19 Amendments.

It can be abrogated in the same way that it was adopted, but it cannot be nullified or modified by Congressional or state action. The only courses open are either to abrogate the amendment in the way the constitution provides, or, to obey and enforce it. Any other course is bound to be challenged in the Supreme Court and that Court has made it plain that it proposes to uphold the Amendment in letter and spirit.

With extraordinary unanimity, America undertook by the 18th Amendment and Volstead Act to realize Lincoln's ideal of a nation freed from both the curse of slavery and curse of rum. Having, in the face of the world, put our hands to the plow, to do away with the curse of rum as Lincoln did to do away with curse of slavery, shall we now make to the world the humiliating confession that we lack the moral stamina to carry through?

This question is more important to America than the League of Nations, World Court, Tariff, Taxation, or any other pending question, international or domestic because it involves not merely the question whether the 18th Amendment shall be abrogated or be made what it was intended to be—a bulwark to the home and civilization, against the greatest menace to both, but it involves the still more fundamental and important question, whether the American people possess the self-denying, and law-abiding qualities necessary for the perpetuity of our institutions.



MEMORIES OF DUBLIN

An Interview with Willard Pierce

By HELEN F. McMILLIN

"Hold that lantern a little closer, boy!"

The winter shadows were tall and dark in the old barn where Charles Pierce was working over the building of an ox-sled for a neighbor. The flickering lantern in his son's hand was his only light and when the boy's thoughts went wool-gathering that light moved unsteadily from the point where it was needed.

"Hold it so you can see what I'm doing. Then I can see, too."

And so, watching the careful workmanship that went into the construction of the old-fashioned sled, Willard Pierce learned, almost before he learned to read and write, the use of a carpenters' tools and the art of a carpenter's trade.

He followed this trade when he was older, as a laborer first, then a journeyman carpenter, and then a building contractor. And now, that he has turned over his business to his son he has time to sit and think and talk about the Dublin he has helped to build and the changes he has seen in the seventy-seven years of his life.

"I've seen a great many changes here," he says. "I've seen old ox-drawn Mexican carts and the finest of automobiles in these streets. I've helped to build the simplest farm houses and the finest summer palaces. When I was a

boy, Dublin was a simple farming community, a very homogeneous community, too, no rich, no poor, a pleasant, quiet country town of about a thousand inhabitants. And today — well, you know what it is like today. If you stand on the top of Monadnock, looking east, you'll see one acre of land under cultivation where there were five hundred when I was a boy. The population—the year round population, I mean—has dwindled to about four hundred—it was over three hundred back in 1775—and we live here almost exclusively on our summer trade.

I am not saying that the change has been for worse exactly, though I like to think back to the days when we were all neither rich nor poor here in Dublin. And it hasn't been a case of the city people driving out the farmer. If the town had never been discovered by the wealthy people as a most ideal place for summer homes, probably Dublin would be little more now than an abandoned town of deserted farms.

"You see, the decline of the farming industry began before our visitors found us; it began before I was born. In 1820, the census showed 1260 residents here; in 1830, 1218; in 1840, 1075. Farming was hard work on these hills and the sons of the settlers were not willing to stay when westward lay fertile, level farmlands which were

theirs for the taking. New York first, then the Middle West and then farther and farther even to the Pacific Coast the young people went and the farms of Dublin were left.

"Then there was the railroad fight about 1870. Dublin, except for two districts which now form part of the town of Harrisville, refused to appropriate the money for the building of the road and consequently has no railroad station. This would have handicapped the town as a farming or industrial community, though it has been one of its assets as a peaceful summer residence.

"Yes, the business and industry of Dublin would have gone even if the summer folks had never come.

"When did they begin to come? I don't suppose I can answer that exactly. Some of the people up around the Lake took boarders when I was a boy. But I always think that the first of our summer residents was Professor Lewis B. Monroe of Boston. He came here about fifty-five years ago, I remember. He was a teacher of elocution and he and his family used to spend their summers in Center Harbor. One summer, he happened to stop over night in Dublin on his way home and he was so delighted with it that he bought some property and built himself a house. I remember his saying to me about that time: 'It's funny, you know, I've a wife and five little girls, and I have no home.' Dublin was always home to the family.

"Of course, others came almost as soon as Professor Monroe. Friends of his from Boston, first, and for a long time our summer colony was almost all Bostonians. Then they began to come from New York and Philadelphia,

then from farther west. I suppose we have more people here now from St. Louis than from any other one city. I don't need to tell you what fine people have come here at one time or another—people like Colonel Higginson, Secretary Hitchcock, General Crowninshield, Abbott Thayer, George de Forrest Brush. I don't know where you could find a more distinguished list of summer residents.

"But here's a funny thing about it all," Mr. Pierce said thoughtfully. "So many times the children of people who have built beautiful places here don't seem to care for them at all. Not always, by any means, for some of our families have been spending summers here for several generations. But very often the second generation wants to move on. It's like what happened to the farmer's sons a hundred years ago. I wonder sometimes, when I stand on the top of Monadnock and look over the valley, whether sometime the cycle will be completed. It's just nature, you know. The land, which was tired out a hundred years ago with planting and cultivating, has had a long rest. It is growing up to timber, valuable timber, now. And some day, perhaps the land will be cleared again, the timber cut, and Dublin become again a farming community."

But whatever Dublin is and whatever Dublin becomes, it remains, according to Mr. Pierce, the one place on earth to live. He lives happily in the house where he has lived for many years, tramps his beloved hills with an energy many younger men would envy, cultivates a garden where peas and beans and beets and carrots and corn and squash and pumpkins flourish with no competing weeds to hamper them.

And scarcely a day goes by that some one does not stop at the door of the little house to talk to the old man of Dublin's history, to listen to his wisdom and wit.

"No," he says, thoughtfully, "It never has entered my head to abandon

Dublin. I've been about some. In 1893 I went out to the Chicago Exposition. It was wonderful and I only wished I could have stayed longer. I tried to see the world in 17 days and it couldn't be done. But I was glad to get back home to Dublin, even then."

COVERED BRIDGES

By HARRY ELMORE HURD—1926

Brown covered bridges spanning Hampshire streams
Like dim traditions linking shores of time,
I hear confused crazed echoes beat in you
Like pounding feet of headstrong runaways,
The jumbled noise of many horses' hoofs
Like clamors thrown from roof to roof in France
Where weathered mediaeval houses lean,
Each one agreed to hold the other up.
Thou dusky corridors, long may you stand,
Long span the ceaseless flow of floods below,
Floods full of lofty thoughts of distant peaks
And wet with eagerness to meet the sea.
Dear shadowed bridges, wear your battered boards!
Long may the bold light filter through your cracks,
May rustic lovers clattering to town
Make hasty inventory of the road
And shyly snatch a sweet forbidden kiss
As Jacks and Jills have doubtless often done
Since days of hoops and flowered crinolines.
Your fluxing streams personify life's change,
While you, my aged bridges, are to me
A holy symbol of love's constancy.

THE DREAM CITY

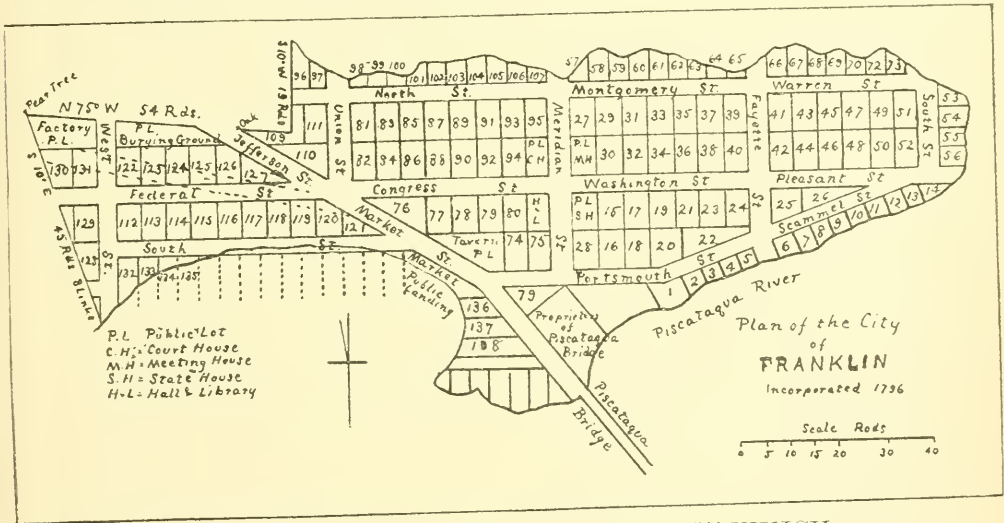
A Story of a Metropolis That Never Was

By E. C. MORSE

Dreams have been called "the blue prints of God." The commonest necessities of every day living were once but dreams in the minds of man. The great productions, discoveries and inventions of our age are the results of dreaming.

But what about the dreams that never see the light? Lost by neglect

flourishing university town of Durham. on the Dover side of the river, "abounding in fish," is the spot. Here is ever a breeze as there was of old when the great masts of the ships of his majesty King George, and those who sat on the English throne before him, rolled slowly over the dusty highway, while the patient oxen blew white clouds from



PLANS FOR THE "CITY OF FRANKLIN" WHICH NEVER MATERIALIZED

or shadowed by tragedy their ruins are all about us. Yet like some forgotten grave yard among the hills, few know or care for the history of hopes and fears buried there.

Such was the fate of the city of Franklin. Where the old Mast Road crossed the Piscataqua over to Fox's point about two miles south of the

their nostrils and sent up a reek of steam from their sweaty sides. The great tree trunks that were transported along this road gave it the name, Mast Road.

When the blue bird calls to adventure, and the dandelions make splashes of sunshine along the way, turn aside from the beaten trail, the state road of

the unromantic, and visit the site of this dream city.

Cattle grazing in quiet content, the broad sweep of the Piscataqua, the gentle lapping of the water about the ruined piers—that is all one sees at first, and then gradually the city appears, not the thriving municipality near the site of Daniel Webster's birth-place, but another city, one that should have been, but never was.

Here is the story, as it is told in "Landmarks of Ancient Dover." Nathaniel Coggswell and Thomas Pinkham in behalf of themselves and their associates petitioned the New Hampshire Legislature in 1796 to be incorporated under the name of the "Franklin Proprietary" to "continue a body politic and corporate by that name forever."

The act of incorporation was passed, December 14, 1796 and approved two days after. This bill authorized Thompson of Durham to call the first meeting of the proprietors, or in case of his failure, Ebenezer Smith of the same town. The Portsmouth Gazette of April 11, 1811 gives notice of a meeting to be held by the proprietors on Thursday, May 7 of that year, among other purposes to see what should be done about the New Hampshire turnpike road passing through some of their lots, and to renew the boundaries. This notice is signed by eleven of their number, among whom are W. K. Atkinson of Dover and Mark Simes of Portsmouth.

These founders from Dover, Durham and Portsmouth were especially interested in shipping, which promised to be the leading industry, for in the first twenty-five years of this century many vessels were built, not only on the

wharves in Durham Village, but at Piscataqua bridge. Reverses came, however, when the savage embargo act took possession of industry. This was followed by the war of 1812. Ship building was almost at a standstill, but not quite, for contracts are still extant for the building of two privateers by Andrew Simpson, of Durham. The city, however, could not be saved. It was being given up. The decrease in the value of the lots is shown by the abatements in the rate list. One of the Durham records of 1821 runs as follows: "Timothy Pinkham, on land in Franklin City, \$3.15."

The plans of this Dream City can be seen today. They were drawn by Benjamin Dearborn, one of the proprietors. He was a teacher in Portsmouth, and a man of much mechanical genius, as his beautiful work testifies.

The founders saw ships of every nation at the docks, broad streets, stately churches, adequate school facilities, prosperous citizens, and happy homes. They dreamed a perfect city, physically and morally clean, for in dreams, the standards are high. But the night came, and with only the dream of a city, they fell asleep.

As you stand upon this spot while the sun smiles upon the happy waters of the river, the scene unfolds before you. If you really have eyes, you see once again great ships unloading their costly cargoes at the wharves, skilled men building vessels that shall carry the fame of Franklin City to other ports, and Youth and Hope and Prosperity dwell within its gates.

The picture vanishes. On the green slopes the cattle graze, the water laps gently about the ruined piers. It was only a dream after all.

THE GRANITE MONTHLY



William E. Jones Editor
Albert S. Baker. Contributing Editor

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“MISMANAGEMENT”

The finding of additional shortages in the accounts of New Hampshire town officials again points to the need for revolutionary changes in the methods employed by town governments in caring for their funds.

“Mismanagement” is given as the cause for the shortages rather than embezzlement. But whether the shortages are the results of mismanagement or embezzlement the loss to the towns is the same. To be sure, in these particular cases restitution has been made, but it wouldn't have been if the audit ordered by Governor Winant had not been instituted.

Several of the shortages revealed by state officials were in accounts for five

and six years ago. They might have existed undetected for many years longer had not the governor seen the wisdom of a state-wide audit.

The state audit has not only proved the value of this particular investigation but it has also shown the necessity for similar audits at frequent intervals in the future. If mistakes are being made through mismanagement they should be rectified at once and not six years afterwards. The only way to accomplish this is by authorizing regular investigations of town accounts.

Frequent auditing of accounts would result in quicker detection of shortages. And, still more important, it would force town officials to reorganize their accounting systems so that other errors would not occur. It is time that antiquated methods of keeping town accounts were dropped.

The sort of advertising which New Hampshire gets through the revelation of shortages in the handling of town funds is not the kind which the state wants. It has had enough of this kind of advertising in the last two months.

A FORWARD STEP

New Hampshire University has undertaken an effort which should win co-operation from every industry in New Hampshire. Beginning with its college of engineering the University has undertaken to train its students more definitely for places in New Hampshire industrial life. The training heretofore has been more general. Now it will become specific.

For some years industrial experts from other states have bid against one another for the graduates of the University school of engineering. If our

University trains our young men so well that industries from other states seek them out they should be of value to the industrial life of our own state.

National industries do not seek these young engineers for no purpose. Frankly they expect them to be of value in selfish development. In the seeking they offer more than wages. They offer opportunity for advancement commensurate to individual achievement.

New Hampshire industry should cooperate with the University in giving New Hampshire young men an opportunity at home. Such a reciprocal relation between industry and the University would benefit New Hampshire, her industries and her youth. The same type of cooperation might well be extended to other fields, notably agriculture.

Give Dean George W. Case cooperation in his effort and others will find encouragement.

Collecting Dividends

New Hampshire has had less than two years' experience with State advertising. But its investment is already paying dividends.

Authoritative sources of information indicate a noticeable increase in resort prosperity. The summer sale of farm produce through the roadside market has increased. New Hampshire citizens are studying with a new spirit their own resources and the possibilities of future development in agriculture and industry. We are learning to cooperate.

State advertising has not been confined to one field. It has touched upon its recreational advantages. It has included the state's resources. Most important among the latter is probably agriculture, a basic industry.

Commissioner Andrew L. Felker of the state department of agriculture commenting upon the effect of state advertising says: "Unquestionably not only the summer resorts but the farmers and merchants in the state have

profited greatly by the unusual volume of motor traffic into New Hampshire."

State advertising now enters a new field. Advertising is announced for one of the state's most promising staple products. New Hampshire apples are to be advertised.

Coincident with this announcement comes a statement from the University of New Hampshire Extension service that a recent survey indicates a 75 per cent increase in the commercial apple crop by 1940. No doubt advertising will assist in the gradual development of a market for this gradual increase in production.

The farm booklet published by the state publicity board some months ago did this very thing. Two persons who advertised farms for sale are known to have received more than 250 replies to the two proposals.

The advertising already carried out under state direction with other groups cooperating will be bearing fruit in the years that lie ahead. A solid foundation has been laid.

The Month in New Hampshire

Primary Campaign Concluded—Republicans Ask Changes in Primary—New Chairman of Tax Commission—Judge Marble Honored—Boston & Maine Asks Tax Reduction.

Conventions of the Republican and Democratic parties were held in Concord following the conclusion of the Primary campaign reviewed elsewhere in this issue, a new chairman of the important State Tax Commission, was appointed, and the Boston and Maine Railroad formally asked the state for a reduction in its taxes during the month of September. Later the New Hampshire Council submitted to Governor John G. Winant definite recommendations for state improvement.

The Republican convention adopted a platform which called for an examination of the statutes by the Legislature of 1927 for the purpose of improving the state primary law and corrupt practices act. The convention was featured by the election of Dr. Zatae Straw of Manchester, member of the 1925 Legislature and candidate for reelection as its presiding officer. Dr. Straw was the first woman in New Hampshire to preside over a political convention.

The Republicans began their November election campaign with the following major candidates: For U. S. Senator, George H. Moses of Concord; for Governor, Huntley N. Spaulding of Rochester; for Congress, Edward H. Watson of Nashua and Fletcher Hale of Laconia. The Democrats had for their major candidates: For U. S. Senator,

Robert C. Murchie of Concord; for Governor, Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua; For Congress, George H. Duncan of Jaffrey and F. Clyde Keefe of Dover.

The New Hampshire Supreme Court appointed Judge John R. Spring of Nashua, Dartmouth graduate, to be the chairman of the State Tax commission. Judge Spring, who is the 14th new state official to come to the State House under the present administration, succeeds the late Judge John E. Young of Exeter.

The Boston and Maine Railroad appeared before the State Tax Commission to present a protest against taxes assessed against the railroad in New Hampshire. The railroad contended that it was being taxed on an excessive valuation and argued through its representatives that the New Hampshire assessment should be levied on an assessed valuation of \$10,000,000 instead of the present assessment of \$35,000,000. The state was represented by Attorney General Jeremy R. Waldron of Portsmouth. The case was the first over which the new chairman of the Tax Commission, Judge John R. Spring of Nashua, presided. Mr. Waldron was assisted by Assistant Attorney General Mayland H. Morse of Berlin.

Orchards in Boscawen, Webster and Hopkinton were visited during the month on the occasion of the annual tour of the State Horticultural Society.

The power interests of New Hampshire came again into prominence when petitions were filed with the Public Service Commission by the recently incorporated Public Service Company of New Hampshire to take over the properties known as the Insull projects in this state. The petition sought authority to issue its securities to an amount offsetting the value of these properties and providing for development.

New Hampshire's agricultural and community fairs were reported to have been even better than usual this year with large attendance and splendid exhibits everywhere.

News of the great storm in Florida during the latter part of the month caused considerable concern throughout the state for New Hampshire people known to have been in the devastated area. Governor Winant promptly sent a message of sympathy and offer of aid to the Governor of Florida.

New Hampshire people also sympathized with Robert Jackson, of Concord, and his associates, among whom were other New Hampshire men, sponsoring the New York to Paris flight which ended in tragedy when the giant plane built for the flight crashed and burned causing the loss of two lives.

Justice Thomas L. Marble of Gorham, member of the state supreme court bench, was elected president of the New Hampshire Bar Association at the annual meeting held at Laconia in mid-September. Attorney Amos Blandin of Concord was chosen secretary. The association elected Louis E. Wyman of Manchester as its vice-president.

One day late in September Harlan C.

Pearson, who writes that ever-interesting column "Granite Chips" for the Concord Monitor-Patriot, asked the question, "Who can say what has become of the living Laddie Boy?"

To this question a Penacook citizen made the following reply:

"In a letter from my daughter, Susie, dated West Newton, Mass., Aug. 25 she says: 'I am acquainted with a family here named Barcus. They own ex-President Harding's favorite dog, Laddie Boy. The Barcus boy brought the dog over here yesterday. I patted him and gave him a piece of sponge cake that went down in one quick gulp. He is a good fellow, but not noticeable for handsomeness.'"

Poor old doggie! How little he knows of the fate of his old pal Warren. And how good-naturedly a dog adjusts himself to new environments."

The \$500 received annually by the state of New Hampshire from the Japanese government in recognition of the state's hospitality at the time of the Portsmouth Peace conference has been divided equally this year between the Margaret Pillsbury Hospital, Concord; Elliott Hospital, Manchester; St Joseph's Hospital, Woodsville, and the Wentworth Home, Portsmouth.

The resignation of Dr. Ralph Dorn Hetzel, president of the University of New Hampshire, was announced on September 24. President Hetzel resigned to accept unanimous election as president of Pennsylvania State College. Dr. Hetzel had served the University for nine years and had guided the institution through the critical post-war period with a skill which brought the University to the front rank of land grant colleges of the country.

PROFIT IN POULTRY

*How One Man Has Developed a
Successful Chicken Ranch*

By LIVINGSTON WRIGHT

Can the New Hampshire farmer make money in the chicken business? A strong answer in the affirmative is given to this question by Robert F. Thurrell of Wolfeboro.

The farm which Mr. Thurrell operates is one of the largest commercial chicken plants in New Hampshire. In December of last year it led all other plants in the state using the Rhode Island Red strain in egg production. During that month "Cotton Mountain Farm" Reds, as Mr. Thurrell calls them, produced an average of 12.5 eggs per bird.

Mr. Thurrell has been doing an enormous business in hatching and has found it difficult to fill the orders for chicks which he has received. Nearly 75,000 chicks were hatched on Cotton Mountain Farm this year.

The farm, which is ideally situated for a chicken ranch, is owned by J. Ellisen Morse of Danvers, Mass., but the actual operation of the farm is left in the hands of Mr. Thurrell, who is a graduate of the University of Maine, Class of 1915.

A market for broilers grown on the Cotton Mountain Farm is found in New York. A large percentage of the fowl is sold on the farm to automobilists. Last season 1400 fowl were sold to motorists. Most of the eggs produced on the farm were either used or

sold for hatching. The number two eggs are readily sold to private trade for use as table eggs.

On the range are located 14 colony houses. It is in these houses that the winter broilers are raised. Manager Thurrell is very careful in his selection of stock each year and Cotton Mountain Farm broilers are unusually uniform in size and feathering. The number of "runts" is remarkably few.

The houses are 12 ft. by 16 ft., built on 6 ft. by 6 in. skids, so that they can be readily moved to new ground. Three sides are boarded in and a cotton cloth largely covers the fourth. Each house has its own brooder stove and even when the mercury is way down below zero, little trouble is found in maintaining proper heat under the hovers.

The first building of the Main plant is a long brooder house, 96 ft. by 24 ft. in which broilers are raised. It is divided into eight pens, each fitted with a large brooder stove. A feed-carrier going the entire length of the building and running water expedite speed in handling this unit. By promptly starting early in the Spring it is possible to raise fully 15,000 in this one building.

Four other brooder houses are located near the main one. With its present equipment the farm can handle 12,500 broilers at one time. Manager Thurrell places 500 under every hover. He sel-

dom loses over 10 per cent under the worst weather conditions. The average mortality to broiler age is between 5 and 6 per cent.

This year's product has been started on the Wisconsin mash formula. For the first 2 weeks: 80 lbs. meal, 20 lbs. middlings, 20 lbs. powdered milk, 5 lbs. bone meal, 5 lbs. pearl grit and 1 lb. salt. This mash and water are kept available at all times. Contrary to what some might expect, the chickens thrive and do not seem to overeat. Following this diet comes a prompt change to a mash consisting of 300 meal, 100 bran, 100 fancy middlings, 100 reground rolled oats, 50 powdered milk, 25 bone meal, and 7 salt. Mixed with this feed is 2 per cent cod liver oil. Mr. Thurrell attributes the fact that he has raised thousands of broilers indoors without indication of leg weakness to the use of cod liver oil.

The incubator cellar on the Cotton Mountain Farm, which is located in the main building, is 40 feet square and 9 feet high. Windows on all four sides give ample light. Two Newton mammoth incubators are used. They have a capacity of 16,200 eggs and turn out on an average of 65 to 70 per cent hatches.

The remaining space in the main building is occupied by laying pens, a grain room, an egg room, and an office.

Eight pens, 24 feet by 24 feet, gives a total capacity of 1600 birds.

Many timesavers are used on Cotton Mountain Farm. A commercial mixer and an automatic electric plant have recently been installed. Lights are started in mid-winter, as Mr. Thurrell does not wish to hazard chances of good strong chicks in fall and early winter. Manager Thurrell disputes the much-preached mash-feeding plan for hens. His hens get every inch of scratch-feed they will eat. This is, at present, about 22 lbs. per 100 birds daily. A 14 quart pail of mash containing fully 10 per cent cod liver oil is put in the hoppers for each 100 birds. Mr. Thurrell thinks that the cod liver oil has considerable bearing on his "luck with hens."

The pullet trapnest mash is used by late hatch pullets that did not begin to lay until November. One bird has a record of 69 eggs in 78 days. Another produced 77 eggs in 87 days.

An effort is being made to secure a 200 egg strain. Eggs from trapnest are all marked and hatched separately in the incubators. The chicks are all leg banded with their serial number and this is later put on the wing.

Perhaps Manager Thurrell revealed the secret of his whole success when he smilingly said—"Of course, all this involves an immense amount of detail but it brings results."



N. H. Council Offers Program

Suggests Definite Approaches to Solution of Pressing State Problems in Message to Governor Winant

The New Hampshire members of the New England Council made a comprehensive group of suggestions to Governor John G. Winant in mid-September looking to solution of some of the more important state problems. The recommendations were placed before the Governor, the report said, in the anticipation that they would be committed to the next Legislature for consideration.

The principal recommendations were summarized as follows:

1—That the laws of the State of New Hampshire regulating industrial activities be examined and such amendments made by the coming Legislature as shall remove unjust restrictions or inequalities which at present exist and tend to hamper our manufacturing interests, this with a view to liberalizing and encouraging manufacturing enterprises now existing in our state or such as may be subsequently established.

2—That the present state employment service in the Department of Labor be extended by co-operation with the Department of Education to create in effect a clearing house to assist young people in our state to secure permanent positions within the state who otherwise might leave it.

3—That the comprehensive program of agricultural research, extension and control work now being conducted by the federal state and farm organiza-

tions, be systematically extended by these agencies.

4—That a small committee of experts be selected at once to make a careful study of crops and marketing.

5—That when this report is submitted, needed legislation be framed and enacted, accompanied by appropriations.

6—That the Legislature authorize the commissioner of agriculture and such other as he may designate to visit annually centers of production of products competing with those of New Hampshire, to keep the state informed.

7—That adequate appropriations be made by the Legislature to the State Department of Agriculture to permit the enlargement and more efficient operation of the Bureau of Markets, so that not less than two additional experts may be added to the staff.

8—That the Department of Agriculture and the Publicity Bureau cooperate to start at some agreed time coordinated with the adoption of the above described legislation, a campaign to encourage the people of the state to consume New Hampshire products as far as practicable.

9—That free scholarships be provided in the two-year course in agriculture at the University of New Hampshire to all students who desire to take such course and who are residents of the state.

10—That systematic development of public forests and farm wood lots should be begun at once by the state, by individual communities and by private ownership.

11—That the tax laws of the state should be reformed so as to give reasonable consideration to the capacity of groups of communities to bear taxation burdens, and that in laying taxation primary consideration be given not to the need but to the capacity of the people to meet proposed rates or to finance proposed projects without creating an undue burden which in many instances is tending to increase rural emigration from the state.

12—That a law be enacted at the next session of the Legislature to protect the scenic attractions of the state by discouraging the erection or main-

tenance of advertising signs along the highways, either by prohibitive legislation or sharply restrictive taxation.

The members of the New Hampshire Council who signed the report and recommendations are:

William S. Rossiter, vice-president and state chairman; ex-Governor Robert P. Bass, Representative Milan A. Dickenson, State Senator A. Perry Fairfield, Commissioner of Agriculture Andrew L. Felker, E. Curtis Mathews, Jr., Col. Frank Knox, publisher of the *Manchester Union*; George M. Putnam, president of the state Farm Bureau Federation; Mayor Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua, ex-Governor Rolland H. Spaulding, Charles W. Tobey, president of the State Senate; Albert E. Worcester, and Donald D. Tuttle, secretary of the state publicity board.

Note on a New Hampshire Book

"Midsummer in Whittier's Country" Contains the Rare and God-Given Heritage—Imagination, and Reveals Love of New Hampshire.

By R. S. HUNT

Sometime ago it fell to my lot to peruse many fat histories of New Hampshire towns and counties. I performed this task as faithfully as possible, hopefully, not too joyfully, gleaning bits of interesting information here and there and making the shocking discovery that town histories of New Hampshire, with two exceptions, are exceedingly dry—dust, matter of fact tomes about as fascinating reading as the theological musings of Duns Scotus.

In the cool quietude of the State Library I fell to pondering on town histories. Here they were before me, yards of them, well-bound, formidable, respectable—and dull! And yet these local historians had much to write about. In each New Hampshire town

there have lived men and women whose forgotten lives are chapters of picturesque and heroic achievement. The labor that went into the making of some old stone-wall, the poetry and pathos of some rose-grown cellar-hole, the lure of ancient Indian ways and trails;—it is impossible to travel far in New Hampshire without passing silent records in every town that would make golden reading if the glamour of actuality were thrown over them.

Men lived in each town, real men and real women, struggling, toiling, loving, aspiring, and yet, in the embalmed records of the town histories only once in a blue moon is there any hint that the pioneers of New Hampshire were real characters of flesh and blood;—men

who swapped yarns and horses, who cleared forests, ploughed fields, trapped muskrats went fishing,—who did anything, in fact, except read the Bible and Shakespeare.

The gods sometimes reward the foolhardy, however, and after reading through several yards of these genealogical records, I stumbled by accident upon an exquisite little book which I would rather have written than all the town histories since Rameses I was knee high to the proverbial grasshopper. This tiny masterpiece goes by the name of "Midsummer in Whittier's Country," it is written by Ethel Armes, printed by the University Press of Tennessee in 1910, and copies are harder to find than acres of diamonds. It contains all that most of the town histories lack—the rare and God-given heritage crushed out of most of us in childhood—imagination. The writer, Ethel Armes, whoever she may be—and I have tried to find out—belongs with the chosen spirits of the earth, the small company in each generation to whom alone it is given to see and reveal the secrets of life. Like John Keats she has travelled much in realms of gold; like John McClure she has been somewhat overcome by the beauty of the world. She sees life clearly, its shifting beauty a little wistfully perhaps,—sees with the eyes of a child and the wisdom of one who has thought much upon the shaggy problems of existence.

I wondered why this little book had escaped me these many years, why it has not gained some of the prestige of *The White Hills, White Mountain Trails*, or, let us say,—the town history of Plymouth in two princely volumes. I was forced to the conclusion that it was not hefty enough. If it

had been four inches thicker and had weighed six pounds, sixteen years ago when it made its untrumpeted appearance in New Hampshire, it would have sold like hot cakes. Everybody would have bought a copy and several people might have read it. There might even have been raised a shaft of New Hampshire granite in honor of the author.

Years ago, when business was incidental to living and folks were passionately fond of imaginative things, poetry and painting, dancing and terra cottas, one Giotto finished a picture in the little town of Florence. Florence thereupon closed down for the day. One of their number had added to the beauty of the world—an occasion for public rejoicing. The artist was bombarded with roses, sonnets were pinned to his front gate, and children paraded the streets garlanded with flowers. Everybody was joyful and showed it tastefully without any thunder of cannon or screaming of whistles.

Some day, when we have learned like Thoreau that under the present scheme of things the mass of men lead lives of quiet desperation, when we are convinced that creators of beauty are the true benefactors of mankind, then exquisite little books like *Midsummer in Whittier's Country* will not be permitted to fall into the derisive silence of oblivion. We shall then cherish all things of the imagination and reward our artists as liberally as our prizefighters.

In its small way this book is a work of art. It may have the "pathos of things too young and frail ever to grow old," but it will give delight to all readers who love beauty and cherish it, and who love New Hampshire passionately—like Ethel Armes.

A LOST INDUSTRY

*Nashua Was Once the Home of One of the Greatest
Forging Plants in the Country*

By BENJAMIN FLETCHER

New Hampshire has been famous in the days that are gone for many things. I recall that in my boyhood days we used to recite-Whittiers "New Hampshire."

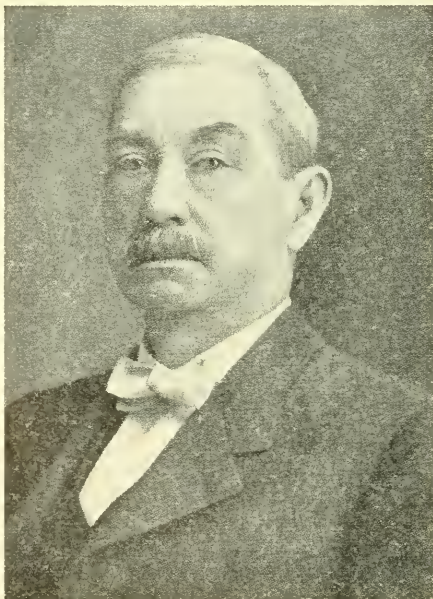
"God bless New Hampshire, From her granite peaks once more the voice of Stark and Langdon speaks."

From a long list of great men one can select Webster, Cass, Greeley and Hale. She is noted for her high mountains and her wonderful scenery. The love of country and patriotism of her people have been exemplified in the several wars that the nation has passed through. History tells us that at the Battle of Bunker Hill more than one half of the troops engaged were New Hampshire men.

My desire is to show that in the industrial and mechanical line New Hampshire has a record that is, or ought to be, a proud one for the State.

In 1845 there was organized a company for the manufacture of forgings, located in the City of Nashua, called the Nashua Iron Co. In 1872 this

name was changed to the Nashua Iron & Steel Co. Its first president was Thomas Chase and C. B. Fletcher was the clerk. A brief history of this company will show its value to the state and to the Nation during the civil War.



BENJAMIN FLETCHER
*Former Mayor of Nashua and author
of this article.*

The works began with one small shop on Hollis Street with three small hammers and developed with great rapidity because of the expansion of all kinds of mechanical interest and the rapid growth of railways. The company soon developed the most powerful plant of its kind in New England. The works were under the superintendence of D. H. Dearborn for several years and he was

followed by Samuel K. Wellman.

To fully realize the work this company performed and the nature of its progress we must recall the fact that all railway iron, most wrought iron, and all steel was imported; that the low grade steel, such as the Bessemer, which has in our day largely taken the place of

wrought iron, had not appeared on the market. Indeed, the "Iron Age" had not materialized in America.

The company's three small hammers soon became ten large hammers, and a Nasmith hammer of ten tons was erected in 1863. Its small shop soon became seven large shops covering fifteen acres of land. Its works included a rolling mill for working scrap iron into bar iron, a Seimons-Martin steel furnace of 36,000 pounds capacity and a large machine shop on Hollis Street for finishing work. The steel plant was put in working shape in 1866 under Superintendent Wellman. The furnace was the first of its kind built in America and marked an era in the steel manufacture of this country.

It is a matter of interest to note that the huge masses of iron used as stoppers for the ports in the turret of the "Little Monitor" which did such noble service in Hampton Roads were forged in this shop. The making of steel tires for the driving wheels of locomotives was for many years a specialty. Steamer shafts, stationary engines, forgings, steel plate in the rough, and all kinds of heavy forgings were furnished by this company.

In addition to the stoppers for the Monitor other and larger ones for subsequent vessels were made. Several special jobs were taken in hand, among

them one for the great testing machine located at the Watertown Arsenal, designed by Professor Emery and furnished by the Government. The forgings for this was 50 feet long and 8 inches in diameter, made from special iron. I think the machine is still in use. Later on the Calumet and Hecla Copper Co. was supplied with some heavy steel shafts. These were designed by the same Professor Emery. Enormous links for cotton compressors that were shipped as far west as St. Louis, Mo. were a common thing in those days.

I entered this company's employ as an apprentice in 1854 and was with them the greater part of the time up to 1883. During these years I worked in New York City for a time and also in Bridgewater, Mass., doing work for the Government during the Civil War.

In the early spring of 1883 I came to Bridgeport, Conn., where I had organized and put in operation a new Iron & Steel Company of which I was treasurer and general manager for over twenty years, being accompanied by many of the old employees of the Nashua Iron & Steel Co.

Having been elected President of City Savings Bank, I retired from the Iron & Steel Co. I have nothing but pleasant memories of the old Nashua Iron & Steel Co. It had its day and then went out of existence.



A NEW HAMPSHIRE INDUSTRY

*The Contoocook Valley Paper Company's Mill Meets Every
Requirement for a Strictly New Hampshire Plant*

By HELEN F. McMILLIN

Write an article on a real New Hampshire industry—that was my assignment. What would you have chosen? The Amoskeag? The mills at Berlin? The Asbestos Wood Company of Nashua? These and many other great factories are in a sense New Hampshire industries. But I chose to make my definition a hard one. A New Hampshire industry, I said, is one which is owned by New Hampshire men, which uses raw material produced in New Hampshire, which is driven by New Hampshire power. That definition narrows the field, but still leaves a multitude to choose from.

That I have selected The Contoocook Valley Paper Company does not mean it is the outstanding example of such a New Hampshire business as I have described. It simply appeals to me because it is typical, because it adds to the condition of my definition another circumstance—it is a New Hampshire industry because its founding and its growth have been coincident with the founding and growth of the town in which it is situated. It is and has always been a factor in the life of West Henniker (Emerson).

In 1863 Moses Cheney established a paper mill on the Contoocook. It was not the first mill on the site, for

Colonel Imri Woods had had a woolen mill there which had burned in 1861. Mr. Cheney's mill was, however, the first paper mill on the site, the immediate predecessor of the Contoocook Valley Paper Company. One winter night in 1869 Mr. Cheney's mill burned, and when the factory was rebuilt in 1871 it was under the management of the newly formed Contoocook Valley Paper Company.

And here it was that there entered into the business the name of Colonel Henry A. Emerson, a fine, honorable, able business man who stamped his personality and his integrity on his business. He spent a great deal of money for those days in building his new mill and the new dam and by 1880 the enterprise was flourishing with thirty-five hands employed, a monthly pay roll of \$1,000 and a yearly output of 600 tons of paper, including some tons of book paper, said to be "the very best in New England."

Much water has been turned through the old water wheels since those days, but the character of the business has changed almost as little as the Contoocook River which still supplies the power to run the heavy rollers and keep the beaters churning. The present management is new. Only within the

last year has the mill passed into the hands of Colonel Pierce of the Monadnock Mills. But the continuity with the past is unbroken. Until within a few months there was in charge of one of the machines a man who started in the business when Colonel Emerson first built the mill. Superintendent John Connelly has watched over the personnel of the factory for twenty-five years.

"I've had only one rule," he says, "I've kept the help native. The people who work here come from the farms and homes of this town. Their fathers, some of them, worked at the same machines. It's almost a family affair; and there are no outsiders to stir things up. A good atmosphere, good spirit, and good will—those are the things you get in an organization of this kind."

The Contoocook Paper Company is, then, a New Hampshire industry by right of inheritance and history first and foremost. But it also fulfills all the other requirements of our definition.

It is run by New Hampshire men. Colonel Pierce of Bennington is the owner and Mr. A. E. Bell is the manager.

It is driven by New Hampshire water power today just as it was when it first was built.

It uses New Hampshire raw materials—wood pulp from the mills at Ber-

lin, waste paper stock from the Rumford Press.

In its fifty odd years of history little of startling importance has happened. Gradually the machinery has been improved so that today, with a few less men employed than fifty years ago, the mill is producing about twice as much paper—some four tons a day. Gradually the type of paper made has changed so that today the important product is not "book paper" however fine, but paper to be coated by the gumming and coating plants in Nashua, Boston, and New York, or to be used, with a linen coating, for those "reversible paper collars" made by the Reversible Collar Company of Boston.

For the future little can be predicted. Under the new management business will, perhaps, be speeded up. When the water wheels installed a dozen years ago cease to perform their task efficiently enough to suit the owners, it seems inevitable that the direct use of water-power will be supplanted by electricity generated on the premises. This would be in line with developments at the Monadnock Mills at Bennington. But it is to be hoped that the changes will be mechanical only and that the spirit which has prevailed in this little mill on the Contoocook for fifty years and more will continue for years to come.



Current Opinion

CLIPPINGS FROM THE PRESS

ANOTHER REASON

With the choice between Florida with its hurricanes, or California with its earthquakes, why not come to New Hampshire for the winter and enjoy the skiing, snow-shoeing, tobogganning and so forth.—*Rochester Courier*.

THE B. & M. TAXES

The Boston and Maine railroad has just exhibited a peculiar bit of reasoning in its attempt to recover a very large part of taxes paid by it in the state of New Hampshire in 1925.

For many weeks the railroad has been gathering figures in every county in the state. These figures are of two main sorts. First is sought the price paid for property sold during 1925. Then the prior assessed valuation of the property is listed. From this the railroad has found that New Hampshire property is assessed on the average only about three-quarters of the value it has when placed on sale.

The next step in the logic of the railroad is to set up an appraisal figure on the value of its own property in the state of New Hampshire, which it says corresponds to the sale price which the railroad would have were it for sale. This figure, however, the railroad says is far, far below what the railroad valuation is placed at by the state. Therefore, the Boston and Maine concludes, the railroad is excessively taxed. As a one-time student of logic, also as a one-time student of mathematics, low

and higher, we would conclude that the basis on which the Boston and Maine attempts to prove its alleged excess taxation in New Hampshire is contrary to the known laws of these two sciences. The laws referred to would dictate the natural conclusion that if other property in New Hampshire is assessed at only three-fourths of its sale valuation, then the Boston and Maine property in New Hampshire likewise is salable at a figure one-third greater than its assessed valuation. Far from feeling that its tax was burdensome in 1925, the railroad should exult as a result of the findings of its investigators, for those findings indicate the railroad is worth far more if placed on sale than its officers were told by the special appraisers of its sale value.

It cost quite a lot to get this information but it should be worth all it cost.—*Concord Monitor*.

"RENAISSANCE"

Auctions have had a renaissance in this locality. They have always been popular but we believe never so popular as at the present time. There were two held the same day right here in Milford last week. This must be looked upon as a mistake, for attending auctions becomes a habit and nobody can attend two auctions taking place at the same time. An auction without an "antique" advertised lacks the "pull" that goes with the modern auction. It is better to buy or borrow a few antiques

than to try to have an auction without any. It is claimed that at a recent auction of personal property in a farmhouse in a neighboring town, that the auctioneer worked hard for ten hours and his total sales aggregated a thousand dollars an hour. There were antiques and "antiques." We mean by this that there were a few genuine old pieces and a lot of things that patrons bought for antiques which were not old enough to have accumulated much antique value. Auctions have a fascination to many people. It is an open bargain counter and good bargains are picked up now and then and very often prices paid for second hand material fully equal to the original cost. Between the auctions and the 5 and 10 cent stores one with judicious selection and judgment does not need to be a millionaire to furnish a house at a reasonable expense. The cost ought not to delay any young couple from committing matrimony.—*Milford Cabinet*.

The primary in New Hampshire is over. As usual in this state the Democratic party had few contests and the Republican camp was "all tore up" over picking its candidates for almost every office from United States Senator down.

That the Republicans of New Hampshire want George H. Moses to return to the Senate was clearly indicated. The man in office must, naturally, be the target for criticisms and some abuse. It is a penalty of holding office. On the other hand he has the advantage gained by favors and accomplishments made possible by his office.

Governor Bass made a good fight. Few of his friends expected he could win the nomination from Senator Moses. We believe nothing in the pri-

mary campaign will cause support to be withheld from Mr. Moses in November. On the other hand we believe Mr. Moses will be reelected senator by a bigger majority than ever, and that he will be a better senator and of greater service to his state and nation because of the primary fight which he won.

By a narrow margin Governor Winant failed to break the 50-year old tradition that New Hampshire never re-elects her governors. It is a ridiculous precedent and ought to be broken. The sooner New Hampshire comes to regard the governorship as a business job rather than a social honor the better it will be for the state's business. If the state is not ready to make use of the experience her governor gets in his first term, no better novice could be found than Huntley N. Spaulding of Rochester. However much one may admire the Democratic candidate, Hon. Eaton D. Sargent of Nashua, no Republican can find a valid excuse for failing to support Mr. Spaulding, whose long record of service in non-political office and his ability and honesty make him as ideally fitted to direct the affairs of the state as any man who has not actually served as chief executive.

In the County, the senatorial and councillor districts, the Republicans have nominated good candidates. Any differences which existed before September 7 should be forgotten. If those Republicans whose favorites were not nominated act sulky, or those whose choice was favored by the majority become too flagrantly and offensively jubilant, there is danger that the Republican ranks will not present a united front to the Democratic attacks in November. That must not happen.

—*Milford Cabinet*.

New Hampshire Necrology

GEORGE WILLIAM SMITH, native of Jefferson, long a resident of Littleton, and a prosperous business man, died of asphyxiation while repairing an automobile. He was born in Jefferson, August 3, 1844 and had travelled extensively. He early became interested in Florida where he developed several properties. Mr. Smith built and managed the Grand View and Tremont hotels of Jacksonville, Florida.

EDWIN B. HALE, native of Orford, and at one time superintendent of schools at Cambridge, Mass., died at his home there on Aug. 30. A graduate of Dartmouth College, he entered Harvard law school and was a member of the firm in which James P. Richardson, now Parker professor of Law and Political Science at Dartmouth, served.

CARLETON N. CAMP, native of Hanover, a veteran of the Civil War who won the Medal of Honor for extreme heroism in action at the battle of Petersburg, Pa., died at his Hanover home. Mr. Camp enlisted at the age of 19 and served with Company B, 18th Regiment Infantry, New Hampshire Volunteers.

CHARLES S. PARKER, a native and for the past 27 years a holder of public office in the town of Amherst, died at his home on Sept. 9. Mr. Parker had the reputation of being the best filer of saws in New Hampshire.

STEVENS W. PERKINS, 63, a lifelong resident of Exeter and a member of the Legislature in 1909-11, former master of the Gilman Grange, died at his home. He was a farmer and active in the affairs of the Rockingham County Pomona Grange.

DELMONT E. GORDON, for thirty-seven years a resident jeweler and optician at Hillsboro, died at his home there on September 2. Mr. Gordon had served his town as a member of the board of education and was for two years president of the Hillsborough Business Association. He was at one time president of the New Hampshire Jewelers' Association.

SHERMAN T. NEWTON, county commissioner of Rockingham County, died on Sept. 23 at the Kearsarge Hotel, Portsmouth, which he conducted. Born on the Isles of Shoals, Mr. Newton came to Portsmouth at the age of 10. He was at one time a popular semi-professional baseball player. Mr. Newton was collector of customs at Portsmouth during the Roosevelt administration. He was nominated for his fourth term on the county board at the last Primary.

ALBERT C. BROWN, of Lakeport, died at his home, Sept. 9th. He was born in St. Johns, N. B. Mr. Brown had been a resident of Lakeport for the past 24 years, having moved there from Franklin. He was a member of the Presbyterian Church in St. Johns also the Masonic lodge of that place, the St. Omer Chapter, R. A. M., in Franklin, the I. O. O. F., of Hartford, Conn., and Webster Encampment of Franklin.

REV. J. H. TROW, of West Plymouth, died Sept. 16th. Mr. Trow had long been a member of the New Hampshire conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, and was well known over the state. He has been residing here with his son, Henry Trow; who operates a large farm.

JOHN S. RAND, for 42 years a citizen of Pittsfield, died on Sept. 15. A native of Barnstead, Mr. Rand gained his schooling in the public schools there and at the Plymouth Normal School. He taught classes in Alton, Pittsfield, Deer Island and Boston Harbor. Mr. Rand represented Pittsfield in the State Legislature in the session of 1897.

HOSEA B. MANN, of Littleton, native of Benton and for many years in the service of the Boston and Maine Railroad, died at his home on Sept. 18. Mr. Mann served in the New Hampshire Legislature in 1918 and 1919. He was a trustee of the Littleton Savings Bank.

✓
The
Granite Monthly
November, 1926



Photo by R. S. Hunt.

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Showing in the center "Paul Bungan," reputed to be the
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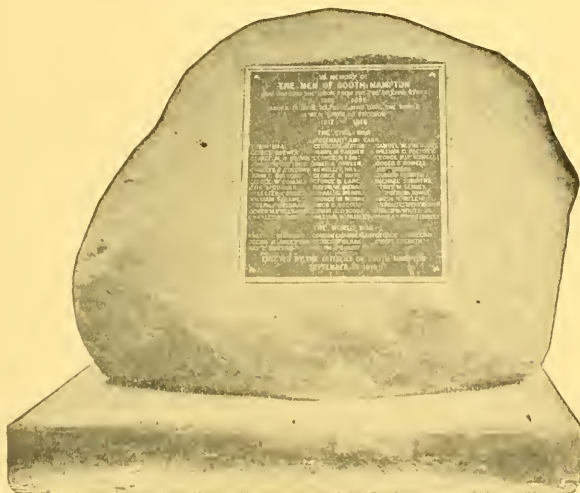
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MARY CATHERINE RONALD

Exeter girl recently elected President of the Senior Class at Wheaton College.

Candidates Issue Pre-Election Statements

Granite Monthly Presents View of Republican and Democratic Aspirants for Governor, United States Senator, and Congress

THE GOVERNORSHIP

The Granite Monthly is pleased to present herewith pre-election statements from the candidates for Governor, United States Senator and Congress, who go before the people at the state-wide election on November 2.

HUNTLEY N. SPAULDING,

Rochester

Republican Candidate

"While I am not unmindful of the high honor which attaches to the position, I view the governorship largely as an excellent opportunity to render worthwhile service to my state. If, by the vote of the people on November second, I am permitted to assume the office as chief executive, I shall regard the trust as a serious obligation to which I shall give the same careful consideration that I would give my own business.

"And while the governorship may be regarded as a great obligation, it is, in a sense, no more important than the obligation which every citizen should feel toward his community and toward the state. Of all civic duties, none is more important than the obligation that is upon us, as individuals, to take part

in the elections. It is the paramount duty of every citizen of this state to give some thought to the fitness of the candidates who are running for office and to cast a vote at the election on November second. The moral and the economic welfare of New Hampshire demands that there shall be an increased interest among our citizens in the election of public officials, for every individual shares in either the progress or decline of a state.

"Possibly it is because my life work has been in the business field rather than in the professions, that I view the office of governor much as I would the office of the general manager of a large business. It is just as important that the work in the various state departments be coordinated in such a manner as to serve best the entire state, as it is essential that the departments of any big private business should be so adjusted as to add to the general welfare and prosperity of that business. This means the highest type of cordial co-operation and painstaking departmental administration.

"A great deal of talk is heard about taxes. There is today a widespread demand for continued improvements

in all civic matters. We must have more and better types of improved roads. Our state must not lag behind her sister states in the matter of public educational advantages. Our dependents and our delinquents must be adequately housed and given the best of care. The opinion is prevalent that we should give widespread publicity to the business and recreational advantages of our state. All of these things and the various other civic advantages that are demanded cost money and they must be paid for out of the taxes. Therefore it may be stated that taxes should be kept as low as it is possible to keep them consistent with that state progress which is so much desired.

"Under these circumstances it seems to me highly important that the state has a careful business administration: that the chief executive as well as every department official makes certain that for every dollar of the state's money expended, the greatest possible return is received for the benefit of the people. One of the best ways of keeping taxes at a reasonable level is to be sure that the right type of conscientious and able official is elected and appointed to office.

"Experience has taught me that in any undertaking the best results are obtained when everyone who will in any way profit from the undertaking, puts his shoulder to the wheel and gives a maximum of real cooperation. So, if I am privileged to serve the people of New Hampshire, I shall hope for their cordial cooperation and support. Such assistance will give any chief executive additional inspiration to do everything within his power to make his state a better place in which to live."

EATON D. SARGENT,
Nashua

Democratic Candidate

"Responding to the request of The Granite Monthly for a pre-election statement may it be said that I have the honor of being the only candidate for Governor of New Hampshire from Nashua, the second city of the state, in 28 years, while Rochester, that fine smaller city, will, should my opponent be successful, have furnished three Governors in fifteen years.

"The Governorship is a rare and sacred franchise for rendering valuable public service filling the job means much more than attending to routine duties and being the chief "High Hat" at public functions, it is an opportunity and should be an agency for forward-looking, constructive action toward a larger and busier population, more worthwhile activity and a general enhancement of the public wealth and, should I be elected, as I firmly believe I will, every reasonable effort and every feasible plan will be undertaken to make New Hampshire a better place in which to live, to invest, to work and to play.

"I have endeavored to play the part that every good citizen should play in inviting and encouraging new industries in my home city. It would be pleasant for me as Governor to prosecute that program in the larger field of the state.

"Employment conditions in New Hampshire for the past few years have been decidedly unfavorable, our industries have been quite unable to absorb the excess labor supply therefore, through the medium of state publicity and measures offering attractive in-

ductions, we may move to secure additional industries and revitalizing of our old ones and make for a larger employment and more and larger pay rolls.

"New Hampshire, under present conditions, must import from other states a large portion of the foodstuffs she consumes, a distressing fact. I believe that with proper state encouragement and assistance our rural communities can furnish nearly our total requirements of farm products and not only can, but will.

"The office of Governor of this state should be regarded as a public trust of tremendous magnitude, not a mere means of personal aggrandizement or a stepping-stone unto greater glory. I believe it incumbent upon the man occupying the position to undertake the accomplishment of real worthwhile things for the people who certainly are carrying on today under none too propitious economic circumstances.

"Every taxpayer should receive a full dollar's worth of actual value for every dollar spent, and I hold that personal, state or national expenditures should be most carefully examined and considered and this is especially important just now when the whole trend

would seem to almost sweep us off our feet and away from those most valued "Homely Fundamentals" of our Fathers.

"Adequate and regular railroad and other transportation service is absolutely essential if we are to succeed in attracting new industries and keeping those we already have and by the same process of reasoning good country roads branching from the Trunk Line Highways is equally necessary if we hope to achieve a rehabilitation of our all important agricultural life.

"In conclusion, let me affirm my confidence in New Hampshire's wondrous future, but let us take warning before it is too late, this future will not be attained unless we give heed to the lessons and experience of the past. New Hampshire is at the crossroads of its career; the next few years will determine whether we are to go forward to a much-needed and permanent prosperity or whether we shall continue in a miasma of dwindling industries, decadent farms and high taxes.

"My thoughts are for a revitalized and renewed New Hampshire, a happy and contented forward-looking, aggressive and progressive God-fearing people."

THE SENATORSHIP

GEORGE H. MOSES,
Concord
Republican Candidate

"The campaign of 1926 seems largely to have spent itself in primary activities; and it is no misplaced emphasis which party leaders are giving to the problem of bringing out the vote on election day. New Hampshire's record

as a voting state is enviable as compared to that of other communities; but we still fall far short of the record which we should and can make.

"The issues of a so-called off year are necessarily more strictly localized than those which arise in Presidential elections; and to my mind the chief issue in the state election in New Hampshire this year is the question of con-

tinuing in Republican hands the program of progressive policies which have marked Republican administration of state affairs from the beginning of our party supremacy. In advancing this issue the Republicans are fortunate in having at the head of their ticket a man who personifies progress in both business and in public service. Huntley N. Spaulding's record is one of surpassing attractiveness and stamps him already as a great executive. I am confident of his election by an ample majority and I am sure that his record in the Governorship will be one increasingly beneficial to him, his party and his state.

"So far as the Federal candidates are concerned they, too, present an issue which is somewhat localized—because the main question involved in the reelection of a Senator and two Congressmen from New Hampshire is whether New Hampshire is to retain at Washington the benefits which naturally accrue to a state whose representatives are experienced and diligent. There are many qualities which go to make up a successful representative at the Nation's Capitol; but willingness to work

is in my opinion the most important of all. I think it may be said of the entire New Hampshire delegation at Washington that they are no laggards; and it is my opinion that they have been renominated and reelected from time to time chiefly on this account.

"Accordingly, I look for the usual Republican victories in New Hampshire this year."

ROBERT C. MURCHIE,

Concord

Democratic Candidate

"There seems to be a very decided and widespread dissatisfaction on the part of many citizens of the state with the conduct of the government, in both state and nation, by the party now in power. This feeling may be found in practically every section of the state and is expressed quietly but firmly by the statement that a change is due. The Democratic party is united, is solidly behind its candidates for office, and expects with the help of the independent voters of the state, who always hold the balance of power, to elect its candidates for the major offices."

CONGRESS, FIRST DISTRICT

F. CLYDE KEEFE,

Dover

Democratic Candidate

"The issue in the First Congressional District, is the success or failure of national prohibition. There is no inconsistency between my attitude and the Democratic state platform. The platform calls for enforcement of all laws including the 18th amendment and my record as County Solicitor of Strafford

County is one of honest endeavor to enforce an unenforceable law.

"I believe that the curse of liquor is and always has been the profit derived from the sale of the same. Formerly the unspeakable saloon represented the liquor trade. Now we find the silk-shirted bootlegger in his high-powered car, surrounded by luxuries and selling poison to men and women, boys and girls. The professional prohibitionist makes his living in a negative way by

playing hide and seek with the bootlegger.

"While I believe in the enforcement of laws as written, nevertheless I recognize the fact that unworkable laws and constitutional amendments may still be changed by the sovereign people.

I believe the time has come when honest citizens and politicians should recognize existing evils and offer sensible remedies for their solution.

"If I am elected to Congress New Hampshire will have a Representative unalterably opposed to the saloon, the bootlegger, and the professional prohibitionist; a Representative who will fight to have the control of the manufacture and sale of all liquor, hard and soft, placed in the hands of the United States government to the end that private profit from the sale of intoxicating liquor forever cease.

"I am the first candidate for a major office in New Hampshire who has made a positive statement that prohibition is a failure. The election in the First Congressional District is a referendum. The decision is in the hands of the voters."

FLETCHER HALE,

Laconia

Republican Candidate

"I am a Republican. I stand squarely upon the platforms, State and Na-

tional, of the Republican party. I believe in the Republican theory of government. I have confidence in the ability of the party through its theory and practice best to promote the general welfare. Nominated and elected two years ago to support the administration of Calvin Coolidge I have fulfilled my pledge to my constituents. I propose to continue to do so with every ounce of energy and with whatever ability I may possess.

I believe in the soundness and integrity of our constitution and in the duty of the Congress and the President to make and enforce laws only in harmony with its letter and spirit. I believe in governmental economy, in tax reduction, in the elimination of waste and inefficiency, in the protection of American industry and of the great American market for our agricultural and industrial producers and laborers, in a sound system of American banking and currency, in the conservation of our natural resources, in adequate provision for the national defense and adequate care of those who have served in providing it for us, and in less government in business and more business in government. Through the leadership of the party of Abraham Lincoln the national destiny will be achieved. I am a Republican."

CONGRESS, SECOND DISTRICT

GEORGE H. DUNCAN,

Jaffrey

Democratic Candidate

"If elected to Congress from the Second Congressional District I shall of course be guided first by the planks of

the last Democratic National and State platforms, that attitude being the first principle of political honesty. Beyond that I shall vote as seems best for the interests of the people of the United States and of New Hampshire, after the

fullest possible investigation of the merits of each question.

"On a few matters of outstanding public importance not dealt with particularly in the platforms I am glad to state my position.

(I). I favor the Norris Amendment, to provide for the assembling of Congress in January following election instead of waiting until thirteen months after election. This amendment, abolishing the so-called "Lame Duck Session," has already passed the Senate three times, and the responsibility of its enactment now rests upon the House of Representatives, to which I seek election.

"(II). I also favor the "Capper-Kelly" Honest Merchandising Bill, now lying in committee of the House, deserving of popular support in the interest of the buying public, the honest retailer and the responsible manufacturer, but opposed by the great interests which profit by misleading the public.

"(III). I oppose the McNary-Haugen Bill, proposed for the relief of farmers, because in my opinion it rests on a false basis. But personal observation, not only in New Hampshire but in the great Middle West and the Far West, has convinced me that the plight of the farmers needs attention. I believe that their unfortunate situation is

due to the present unwise tariff. A high protective tariff can never aid the producer of a commodity of which there is an exportable surplus. Thus the farmer, particularly the grower of staple grains, is compelled to buy in a protected market and sell in an open market. The country cannot prosper with its basic industry on an unsound foundation. I realize that any tariff changes must be approached with great caution, lest the remedy be worse than the disease; but the sooner this country reaches a natural market basis, the sooner will all industry, farming, manufacturing and merchandising, rest on a firm foundation.

"(IV). I favor the retention of Muscle Shoals by the government, and its immediate operation for the production of fertilizer and power, just as the Administration is now favoring the building and operation of Boulder Dam in Colorado. In case that cannot be brought about, I favor its lease, not to the great power interests, but under such circumstances as will bring about early production of fertilizer.

"It would be idle for me to claim that I could bring about these matters I favor; but I could certainly ally myself with others believing as I do, that the influence of this District be favorable rather than opposed to these measures."

The Capture of Fort William and Mary in 1774

By SAMUEL COPP WORTHEN

President of the Genealogical Society of New Jersey.

It may well be claimed that the American Revolution began on the soil of New Hampshire. Four months before the farmers of Middlesex stood up on Lexington common to resist invasion, a band of patriots in the neighboring province to the northeastward made an assault on a royal fortress manned by an armed garrison, and on the ramparts of which the king's colors were flying. No act of treason could be more flagrant. Elsewhere military stores already under the control of the local authorities had been confiscated; armed vessels, which had rendered themselves obnoxious by their manner of enforcing the revenue laws, had been seized; and here and there clashes of a more or less personal nature had occurred; but this was the first armed conflict waged unequivocally against the majesty of the Crown.

It was not the outbreak of an irresponsible rabble, but an act deliberately planned and executed by some of the most substantial citizens of southeastern New Hampshire—than whom could be found no more shining and conspicuous material for the hangman's noose. The participants included prominent merchants and ship-builders, a practicing physician and one minister of the Gospel, the Rev. John Adams of Durham. In a contemporary letter they are described as men of the "best property and note in the Province."

The circumstances of this affair have been much exaggerated and misrepresented, but according to the most reliable authorities they were substantially as follows:

On the afternoon of December 13, 1774, Paul Revere arrived in Portsmouth "express from the Committee in Boston," rode post haste through the streets of the town and dismounted at the door of Mr. Samuel Cutts, merchant, a member of the local Committee. He bore a letter from William Cooper of the Boston Committee announcing the king's order in Council which forbade the exportation of arms and munitions of war to America, and stating that two regiments were about to be sent to reinforce the garrison of Fort William and Mary in Newcastle, on Great Island, at the entrance of Piscataqua Harbor. Mr. Cutts promptly called a meeting of the Committee, to discuss this crisis. As a result it was decided to capture the fort and remove the powder stored there.

On the following morning (Wednesday, Dec. 14) several members of the Committee and a number of the "Sons of Liberty" paraded the streets with a fife and drum calling the citizens to arms for this desperate enterprise. Though not very difficult from a military standpoint, owing to the weakness of the garrison, it would be an act of treason placing all concerned in it be-

yond the possibility of pardon. A crowd of some 200 men collected in the square before the townhouse, prepared to execute the plan of their leaders. The guiding spirit of the insurrection was John Langdon, a prominent merchant of Portsmouth, who served in later years as congressman, speaker of the New Hampshire Assembly, delegate to the Convention which framed the Federal Constitution, President of the U. S. Senate, and Governor of New Hampshire.

Gov. Wentworth afterwards professed to have been taken by surprise in the events that followed, but he must have known very well what was likely to occur. He warned Capt. Cochran at the fort, soon after the messenger's arrival, to look out for trouble; and on the morning of the 14th he sent the Chief Justice to harangue the populace in front of the townhouse and impress upon them the enormity and probable results of their contemplated offense. The wise words of this dignitary fell upon deaf ears, and did not in the least degree interrupt or delay the proceedings.

The party went down to the river, embarked in scows or gondolas ("gundelows") and soon effected a landing on Great Island near the fort. There they were joined by some 150 men from Newcastle and Rye. The entire force was estimated by their opponents as about 400 men. Capt. Cochran, who had been keeping a strict watch since receipt of the Governor's letter, noted at once the advance of his enemies. He said in his official report:

"I prepared to make the best defence I could and pointed some guns to those places where I expected they would enter. About three o'clock (P. M.), the

Fort was beset on all sides by upwards of four hundred men. I told them at their peril not to enter. They replied they would. I immediately ordered three four-pounders to be fired on them, and then the small arms, and before we could be ready to fire again we were stormed on all quarters, and they immediately secured me and my men and kept us prisoners about one hour and a half, during which time they broke open the powder house and took all the powder except one barrel, and having put into boats and sent it off, they released me from my confinement."

To this might have been added the harrowing detail that they gave three huzzas and hauled down the king's colors.

The powder so taken was about 100 barrels. It was sent up the river to Durham with a letter addressed to John Sullivan (a rising lawyer of that town, then a major in the militia and lately elected a delegate to the Continental Congress,) consigning it to his care and custody. Years afterwards, Gen. Sullivan stated that the letter was signed by Pierse Long, a Portsmouth merchant, later a Colonel in the armies of the Revolution, a member of Congress and the holder of other important offices. He thought he recalled that it also bore the signature of John Langdon.

The town of Portsmouth was in a state of great excitement and confusion. All sorts of wild rumors were circulated. Armed men came pouring in from the outlying towns. Major Sullivan arrived with a company from Durham on Thursday, December 15th, in response to a request for aid in further plundering and dismantling the fort. He was

the principal leader in the occurrences of the day and evening of December 15th. A concourse of people surrounded the Council Chamber where the Governor and Council were in session and sent in a committee to inquire whether troops or ships of war had been sent for or were expected. The Governor said he knew of none, and promised to pardon the rioters if the King's powder should be returned. The crowd, apparently satisfied, dispersed to the taverns, but only to plot further mischief.

In the meantime, Major General Atkinson had ordered that men be enlisted or impressed to reinforce the garrison of Fort William and Mary; and his officers had added to the confusion of the day by marching up and down the streets of Portsmouth to the beat of drums, and causing proclamation to be made on all the public corners and on the Parade, but no person appeared to enlist, and they did not venture to resort to any more drastic measures to procure recruits.

At 10 or 11 o'clock on the night of December 15th, Major Sullivan led a second expedition against Fort William and Mary. His party again took possession of the fort, wrenched from the ramparts and carried away 16 light cannon, and removed 60 stand of small arms and other military stores. These were also shipped up the river to Durham and landed there in safety, though the sudden freezing of the river and the necessity of breaking ice to let the boats pass rendered the last part of the journey arduous. A vote of the Durham town meeting shows that Thomas Willey of that town was employed to repair the small arms and put them in condition for use.

The morning after the second raid (Friday, December 16th) found Portsmouth still in a fever of unrest. It was rumored that 700 men were on the march from Exeter and neighboring towns, and would soon arrive, to finish dismantling the fort and to throw the heavy cannon remaining—about 70 in number—into the sea. Gov. Wentworth was in a panic and feared the seizure of the Custom House and the Provincial Treasury. He complained that he was powerless to punish the rebels, as no jail could hold them and no jury would convict them; and that the civil and military authorities were alike unable to hold the disorders in check. His appeals to Gen. Gage finally brought relief, as the armed ship *Canceau* arrived in Piscataqua Harbor on the 17th, to be followed by the *Scarborough* on the 19th.

The reports concerning the Exeter contingent *en route* had not been wholly unfounded (though exaggerated as to numbers) as Gen. Nathaniel Folsom, the other delegate of New Hampshire to the Continental Congress, arrived from that town on Friday, December 16th, with a considerable body of men, and, though too late to take part in the actual raids on the fort and prevented by the arrival of the warships from going on with its dismantling, is said to have aided in the disposition of the munitions and the distribution and concealment of the same in various places. Nicholas Gilman, the Receiver-General and financier of New Hampshire during the Revolution, is also said to have been implicated, as well as other prominent citizens of Exeter.

Many traditions hard to verify or disprove have grown up, concerning the disposition of the powder from Fort

William and Mary, as well as other phases of this remarkable episode. It may be true that some of it was concealed for a time under the pulpit of the Rev. Mr. Adam's church in Durham. However, it is quite certain that the bulk of the powder was soon after its seizure, distributed and hidden in several towns farther inland. There is little doubt that a part of it was stored at the home of Major John Demerit in Madbury; and it is not at all improbable that the Major arrived with a cartload of it (as the tradition runs) just in time for its use at the battle of Bunker Hill.

If the writer may hazard a conjecture of his own, some of the light cannon from Fort William and Mary may have been used (with others taken later at Jerry's Point on Great Island) to

equip the forts erected by Major Ezekiel Worthen the following year for the defense of Portsmouth. At all events, the supplies thus obtained were of the greatest value to the Revolutionary cause, during the early stages of the war.

One of the salient features of the affair was the shock it gave to the Loyalist party in New England and particularly to the excellent Governor, John Wentworth. He lamented even more than the loss of the supplies and the damage to the fort than the fact, as expressed in one of his numerous proclamations, that the acts were committed "in open Hostility and direct Oppugnation to his Majesty's Government and in the most atrocious Contempt of his Crown and dignity."

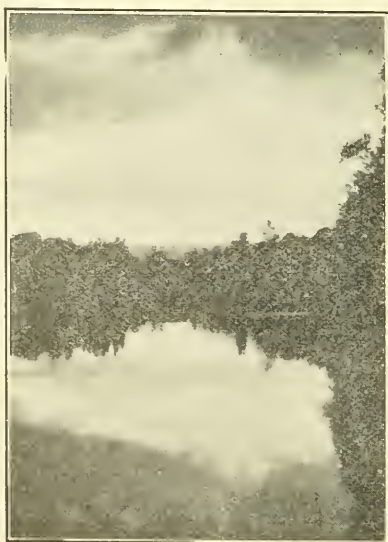


Photo by R. S. Hunt.

Sunset on the Magalloway.

MOTHER LOVE

A Short Story

By JANE TAPPAN REED

Twilight crept stealthily down the steep little street on Beacon Hill, and the brass knockers glistened faintly through the falling snow. The dark figure of a woman carrying a suitcase was the only living object in sight. She walked with an uneasy step, and paused here and there to read the numbers over the doors. Stopping before one of these, she put down her straw valise on the wet pavement, closed her umbrella with deliberation, and then, seeming almost to regret that there were no more tasks to be done, marched bravely up and rang the bell. The door opened and closed behind her, and the street was desolate again, with the silent snowflakes falling all about.

Number four, Willow Street, was one of those narrow, high houses with five stories and only two or three rooms on each floor. There was once an elevator, but this had been kept locked for years because Mr. and Mrs. Spence had feared the children might come to harm by it. For this reason only the first three floors were in regular use.

Two short weeks ago, the Mother of this house had passed into the world beyond, leaving her husband and three children to continue their lives without her. Her death had been a sudden one with little time for minute planning, but she had expressed a wish that Cousin Jenny should come to take her

place in running the house and caring for the children. She knew little of Cousin Jenny. There had been a family difference in the preceding generation which had kept these country relatives outside of her acquaintance. However, as Cousin Jenny had cared for eight younger brothers and sisters, Mrs. Spence felt that she must be accustomed to children and would be kind to hers. There was no other near relative who could be called upon, and the mother dreaded having some foreign soul hired to play such an important part in the lives of her three darlings. And so Cousin Jenny had been asked to come to live at the house on Beacon Hill.

Nora ushered the newcomer up two flights of stairs, and into a big front room, then turned to go.

"Dinner will be at six-thirty, Ma'am. You will see Mr. Spence and the little girls at that time. Master Humphrey is having his supper in the nursery now. I was left orders that you could see him in the morning if you'd just as leave. The dining-room is on the first floor."

Cousin Jenny looked about her new home with a happiness impossible to describe. Heretofore, she had lived in the humblest of dwellings, and while this room was not of a luxurious type, it was beautiful to her unaccustomed eyes. And at the same time the an-

tique furniture gave it a homelike atmosphere which Cousin Jenny immediately loved. The faded portraits on the wall looked sternly at her from under their shaggy eyebrows,—and yet they were friendly faces, every one.

Cousin Jenny was very homely. At first sight of her, you would probably have been reminded of a skeleton, for her exceeding height was exaggerated by her leanness. Her hair was neither grey nor brown, but at that stage where one believes it grey one day, and then declares it to be brown the next. High cheek bones, a large mouth with lines that betrayed her frequent smiles would add to your first impression. But the deep-set eyes were more beautiful than most grey eyes. They seemed like crystal windows, beneath which lay her very soul.

Cousin Jenny could scarcely wait to see the children. She knew nothing of them, except that there were two girls, aged thirteen and eight, and a little boy who was having his supper in the nursery.

She put on her black silk, the dress she had bought in New York the day before. It was quite an extravagance for her, and she caressed it reverently before lifting it from the crisp tissue paper that surrounded it in the box. When dressed, she did not pin her watch below her left shoulder as usual, but fearing it would tear the precious taffeta, hung it on a chain around her neck.

At five minutes before the dinner hour, she started down the stairs. Her knees shook a little at the prospect of what was before her. Everything was so strange and wonderful!

In the front hall she met Mr. Spence. He was a forbidding sort of man, polite

and formal, with a reserve which could only be penetrated on rare occasions. He took her hand hospitably.

"Miss Brown, we are most glad to have you here. It is a great relief to me that you have come. I have felt a bit guilty at leaving so much responsibility to the servants. Now that you are with us, my mind shall be at ease again. Here is Rosamond. Come, Daughter, and speak to your Cousin Jenny."

Halfway down the long staircase was the loveliest little girl Cousin Jenny had ever seen. She seemed a child and a little woman in one. Her light blue silk dress was youthful, and her thick, fair hair was spread around her shoulders, curling slightly at the ends; but her pale face contained the dignity of a much older girl. Her skin was like ivory tinted ever so faintly, and her blue eyes, with dark shadows beneath, were like the ashes of once flaming embers. They had lost their alertness through great weeping, and had become cold and emotionless.

Cousin Jenny put her hands on Rosamond's shoulders and kissed her cheek. "Dear child," she said wholeheartedly. "You and I are going to be great friends."

Rosamond turned away. She had murmured only an indifferent "How-do-you-do."

They went into the living room where a cozy fire crackled. And in the midst of an uncomfortable silence, Norah announced dinner.

"Daughter, where is Margot?" Mr. Spence inquired.

"Oh, she's coming. She just wouldn't hurry, so I came without her. I never saw a child take so everlastingly long to get dressed!"

"We won't wait, then," he concluded. And the three took their seats at the table.

In one moment Margaret came tearing down the stairs. She could not be seen from the dining room, but from the sound which reached their ears, she had evidently omitted the last two or three steps entirely. She bounced, rather than walked, into the room, and came to a sudden halt at sight of a stranger, having forgotten that this was the night Cousin Jenny was to arrive.

Margot was fair, like her sister. Her straight hair was bobbed; and she had a round, jolly face with a pair of funny little freckles on her left cheek. Her tan smocked muslin was obviously not yet fastened in the back, and she made an impressive picture, as she stood in the doorway, a combination of surprise and bewilderment plainly written on her face.

"Margot!" exclaimed her father, not without a touch of pride in his voice which he was unable to conceal. "This is Cousin Jenny. Come and shake hands with her."

Margot burst into a merry laugh, tossed a gay "Hello" over her shoulder, then going up to Rosamond,

"Do me up, Sister?"

Cousin Jenny hardly knew what to make of it all. During the meal Mr. Spence and Rosamond were not talkative. But Margot bubbled forth in endless conversation. It was her habit, and she had never been checked because her father would allow no one to correct even the nonsense of his favorite child.

Molding a potato house with her knife, while her mouth was stuffed full of bread and butter, she asked,

"Where *did* you get that funny

watch, Cousin Jenny? In the five-and-ten-cent store?"

"My Mother used to have it when she was jest a young girl, and she left it to me. It's a real good watch an' it keeps time fine. But I suppose maybe it does look kind of old fashioned." * "What did you say? "When she was *jest* a young girl!" Here Margot laughed so heartily that she choked, and interrupted her embarrassing remarks, temporarily. When she had at last dried her eyes and regained her breath, she continued,

"You know, we had a substitute in school to-day, and she was the *funniest* thing! She wore her hair all screwed up on the top of her head—" At this point Rosamond gave her a strenuous kick under the table.

"OW! Stop kicking me Sister. I wasn't going to say anything. You're always spoiling my good stories!"

Cousin Jenny wondered how she would ever get through that first dinner. But it came to an end, finally, as all dinners do; and after some stiff "good-nights" were said, she was able to go to her room and be alone.

She sat in the low chair by the window, her hands folded in her lap, and rocked mechanically for some time. She did not turn on the light. The snowfall had stopped, and a few stars were already peering through the drifting clouds.

Her sleep was troubled that night. A jumble of confused dreams came to her. They all took place back at her home in New York State; but in every one Rosamond was uppermost, and always she was weeping bitterly. Cousin Jenny tried to comfort her, but she shrank away and sobbed out, "I want my Mother! I don't want you. Go away-

Go away. Cousin Jenny woke with a lump in her throat and a damp spot on her pillow.

The next day she was introduced to Humphrey,—or “Humpty Dumpty,” as he was often called. He was very much the type of Margot,—full of life and laughter. Fascinating brown eyes twinkled up at her, and she felt for an instant that this youngest child *might* be going to love her.

“Come and sit in my lap, Honey,” she ventured.

Humpty Dumpty’s face sobered immediately.

“No!” he said with determination. “I don’t want to *ever* sit in *your* lap. I sit in my Mother’s lots of times,— but you’re not a *bit* like my Mother.”

“Would you like me to read you some stories?” she tried again.

“No..... I think I’ll go and play with my toys now. Good-bye.”

This ended her first interview with “Master Humphrey.” But there were many more of the same variety in the days that followed. Rosamond continued to be haughty and distant. Often her eyes were wet with tears and she would dry them petulantly, when Cousin Jenny entered the room.

One Friday morning Cousin Jenny happened to state that she was to do some shopping Saturday so would not be home for lunch, as there was a great deal to be done. A few minutes after this announcement Rosamond spoke.

“I think I’ll ask my best friend to come to spend the day to-morrow. That is, of course, if you are willing, Cousin Jenny.”

“Why, yes, Dearie, you shall have your friends whenever you want ’em. I’m sorry I shan’t be here to see her.”

But a heavy downpour prevented

Cousin Jenny from her shopping the next morning. When she remarked at the breakfast table that she had decided to give up the trip, the effect upon Rosamond was far from pleasing. She only said,

“You’re not going!” but her tone held horror, disappointment and anger, all in one. Lucille had already been invited, so there was nothing to do but “grin and bear it.”

At the luncheon hour, Rosamond brought Lucille into the parlor. Cousin Jenny greeted her warmly, but felt the same cold manner which she had encountered so often of late. As they sat awaiting the announcement of lunch, she became suddenly conscious of her hands. They were so large and bony, and the blue veins stood out so prominently. But she could find no place to hide them. She wondered if Lucille were noticing their roughness. Fingers that have toiled as hers had, can never be smooth again.

She did her best to be pleasant during the meal, but found herself almost afraid to speak the simple sentences which she had weighed so carefully, and planned in such minute detail. Fortunately, Margot, true to her reputation, filled every silence before it was begun.

The day passed, and Rosamond did not refer to it afterwards. But she never brought any friends home again.

“I think she must be ashamed of me,” Cousin Jenny thought. “I tried to be nice, but perhaps it isn’t no use.”

She loved to do little kindnesses for the children. To bring Humpty a lolly-pop, or some sort of treat. And he did eat them with a relish, though he seemed to take the gifts as a matter of course.

She put up a little lunch for Margot to take to school one day, just as a happy surprise,—a peanut butter sandwich and two sugar cookies. When Margot came home, Cousin Jenny could not refrain from asking;

"Well, Honey, did you find the little package I put in your pocket?"

Margot answered a bit absently, while turning the pages of a book.

"Yes, the cookies were all right. I threw away the sandwich though,— I hate peanut butter."

"Oh . . . Well, I'll try and remember to give you somethin' different next time."

In February Rosamond developed a bad cold. Cousin Jenny used to hear her coughing in the night, and often would tip-toe in with a glass of water. One especially bad night, the usual drink was of no avail, and Cousin Jenny could not quiet the violent attacks that shook the child into weak exhaustion. At quarter past two, she went downstairs, and made some hot lemonade which she brought up in Rosamond's own silver cup. She drank it not ungraciously, and slept more comfortably afterwards.

The next day was Sunday. At nine o'clock Cousin Jenny peeked in at her, and found her still sleeping. So with her own hands, she prepared a pretty tray, humming a little tune while arranging the breakfast china.

"She'll love it," she mused. "Breakfast in bed, like a real young lady! And after such a sleepless night, too. Poor Lamb! I'll jest make some cocoa with whip' cream, too. She's awful fond of it."

She carried the tray up the two flights of stairs, her fingertips tingling with childish joy. She listened a mo-

ment at the door, and hearing someone stirring, knocked.

"What is it?"

"I've brought your breakfast up, Darlin'. I thought maybe you'd like to have it up here, to-day."

Rosaond flung open the door. To Cousin Jenny's astonishment, she was all dressed, except for stockinged-feet.

"Oh,—Well, Thank you, but I'm all ready to go downstairs, now. You may as well take it down and I'll have it in the dining-room. I'm no invalid!"

With this, she turned to put on her shoes. "I'll be right down," she added, without looking up.

Cousin Jenny accepted these thrusts without wincing, outwardly, any more. But the pain they caused sank deeper with each one. Margot's frank rudeness cut accutely, at times, but it did not compare with Rosamond's cold and withering silences. These were far worse than even her words.

The two girls attended a dancing-school class on Wednesday afternoons. Norah had taken them regularly, but one day Mr. Spence announced that Cousin Jenny was to accompany them from that time on. He rarely gave reasons for his wishes, but when he made a request, no one dared to disobey him. After he had left the house, Rosamond came to Cousin Jenny.

"You don't have to take us, Cousin Jenny. Norah always does. It will be all right." Her tone was almost entreating.

Cousin Jenny was a little taken aback for an instant. "Why, Sweetheart, I have to do what your father asks. Why do you look so troubled? Come and tell Cousin Jenny about it."

"I never shall tell you anything," she flared. "If you don't stop calling

me those names, and trying to make me love you, I'll go insane. If you think I'm going to take you to my dancing-school where———OH, I don't love you! *I hate you!*". She sobbed frightfully on the arm of the davenport.

Her tears were a direct result of her burst of temper, but Cousin Jenny knew that they represented even more than that. She realized that the poor little soul was aching for mother-love. There is nothing so heartrending in life as to be locked outside the gates when a child needs comforting.

And so she went slowly up the stairs. There was no use. She could not stay. Of course they would be ashamed of her at their dancing class How blind she had been. How very blind.

She put the black taffeta dress and her other belongings hastily into the little trunk. It was but two o'clock when she was ready. She left a note on the dresser.

"It is better for me to go. I am sorry because I loved the children so much. Please forgive me."

She tried to slip down the back stairs unnoticed, but Humpty Dumpty came tearing down the hall just as she left her room, suitcase in hand.

"Where you going?"

She placed her finger on her lips and whispered, "Don't tell anyone, Dearie. Good-bye."

He put his little arms around her neck and clung to her almost fiercely. "I don't want you to go, Cousin Jenny!"

Humphrey had never loved her. But he had been a little less distant than the others. And so it was not altogether strange that he should speak thus. She had a sudden longing to turn back,

but it passed in a moment, and she pressed hurriedly on.

Less than an hour after her departure, the whole household knew that she had gone. But it was useless to call her back. Mr. Spence, himself, realized that her two months stay had not been successful. So he was obliged to hire an experienced housekeeper.

Miss Pinkerton was an exacting woman,— neat and thrifty to an impossible degree. She was an excellent director, and the house ran smoothly enough under her perfect management, but her sharp tongue and decided ways were not pleasant. She was very particular about the children's belongings. She made no effort to teach them neatness, but was always replacing toys and miscellaneous articles wherever they had been removed from their original places. And this was most annoying to the children.

Three weeks passed. From the very first, Humphrey had expressed his desire to have Cousin Jenny back again, and it was not long before Margot was of the same mind. But Rosamond held firmly to her former views. The two younger children begged their father to send for Cousin Jenny, but he refused.

"Not until Rosamond expresses a wish for her," he said wisely. "I think she will, if we don't hurry her."

One morning, Miss Pinkerton was putting Rosamond's room in order while she was at school. On the table by her bed lay the brown, withered skeleton of a flower. Away it went, into the waste-basket. She never allowed any such rubbish around where she kept house! Now this faded rose happened to be one that Rosamond treasured tenderly. Her Mother had

held it during her illness, and Rosamond had kept it with a devotion which was due the last thing that her Dearest had touched. And so, the next day, when she discovered what Miss Pinkerton had done, she was most dreadfully angry. The usual storm of weeping followed this intense rage. How she longed for Mother! Mother would comfort her and understand. An overpowering loneliness swept over her, yet in the very midst of it, she seemed to see a face whose wide smile and deep-set eyes *had* been a source of displeasure to her. But, somehow, though the face was the very same, it was no longer grotesque and homely. She wondered what had produced this transformation. Well,—Mother had wanted Cousin Jenny to come,—Mother would not have wanted her if she had not known that she was kind. Oh, if those thin, old arms could only hold her now, and calm the gasping sobs!

That night, she came into her father's study to say "Good-night." She leaned over the big morris chair, and he pulled her gently down into his lap. With one arm around his neck, and her head on his shoulder, she watched him blow smoke-rings for several moments without speaking.

"Father."

"Yes, my own daughter. What is it?"

"I think Miss Pinkerton's a mean old crank!"

"You do?"

"Yes, I do. . . . You know,—— I guess Cousin Jenny wasn't so bad, after all."

There was a long pause. Then, "Father,——Do you suppose Cousin Jenny would come back if you asked her to?"

"I think she would, if she knew that *you* had asked."

"Good-night, Father."

"Good-night, my Dear."

It was about four o'clock on an April afternoon. A certain air of excitement pervaded the house on Beacon Hill. Humphrey kept running to the front window every five minutes to see if Cousin Jenny was yet in sight. Margot wandered about restlessly, unable to become interesting in anything; and Rosamond was curled up in a big chair trying to read "Rose in Bloom." But her thoughts were far from the printed page, and she knew little of its text.

A sudden war-whoop rang through the listening house. It was Humpty Dumpty. "I see her!" he cried out. "She's coming!" He and Margot ran headlong down the stairs, but Rosamond followed with a slower step.

Humphrey flung open the door and sprang into her outstretched arms. There was no question about the warmth of his greeting. Margot came next, bubbling with laughter as usual, but truly affectionate now.

When the two younger ones had been kissed sufficiently, Rosamond came forward. She looked, half smiling, into the grey eyes.

"Oh, Cousin Jenny!" was all she said, but tears trembled in the words, and Cousin Jenny read a pleading for forgiveness in her upturned face. She smoothed the fair head lovingly. And Oh, what tenderness was in those rough old hands.

"Don't try, my Lamb. There isn't nothing to forgive. We understand each other now, don't we?"

Rosamond only hugged her more closely and whispered "Yes."

THANKSGIVING

By POTTER SPAULDING

For all the days of twelve long months
And all they've brought to me,
I must this day take time and thought
And try to thankful be.
When this same day of Autumn comes
I set the day apart,
And gratitude for all I've had,
I pour from out my heart.
The blessings of each passing day
I've taken as they came;
The list of Fortune's favored ones
Has always held my name!

Just one short day of gratitude!
For a long year's happiness!
Can human heart in that short space
Show all its thankfulness?
Ah, no! Methinks 'tis scarce enough!
Too little gratitude!
But every day all thro' the year,
I'll live in thankful mood!
For thankfulness is best expressed
In cheerful, faithful living!
Each day of life may then become
A great and glad Thanksgiving!

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Photo by R. S. Hunt.

William Jewett Tucker

*A Pen Picture of the Late President Emeritus of Dartmouth College,
by One Who Served on the Dartmouth Faculty for Thirty Years*

By the late CHARLES F. RICHARDSON

Editor's Note.— This article was written by Professor Richardson in 1912 and was published for the first time, after Dr. Tucker's death.

Any successful promoter of the world's good motions is pretty sure to be characterized by many unlikenesses to other men. Where he does not stand above average humanity he stands ahead of it, or on one side of it, in such a way as to mark him out. Such severance occasionally becomes a pose, but never in the case of an individuality like that of William Jewett Tucker, president of Dartmouth College from 1893 to 1909. If I were to try to characterize Dr. Tucker as man, preacher, teacher, college president and author, I would do it in just two words, simplicity and sincerity.

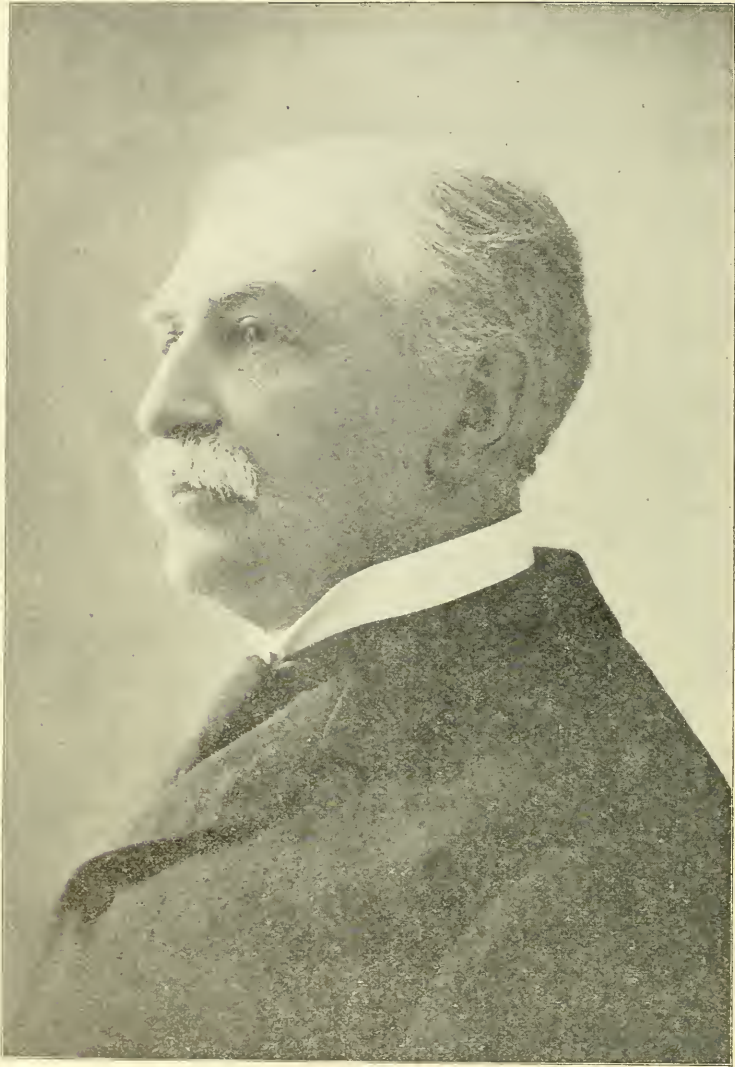
Of Dr. Tucker's education at Dartmouth and Andover I cannot speak with any knowledge, save that the Dartmouth of '61 was certainly as straightforward a school as in my later time, and even more limited in what we now call the necessities of existence. His Manchester pastorate is still affectionately remembered, as is that in New York, where, in 1875, he succeeded Dr. William Adams in the pulpit later occupied by Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst. But I think that those who best knew Dr. Tucker in Manchester and New

York are the ones who feel that he came to his larger self in Andover and his largest in Hanover. I heard him preach one evening in Madison Square Church, but I am ashamed to say that I retain no memory of either matter or manner, which is my fault, not his.

At Andover

Going from the metropolis to Andover Theological Seminary in 1879, as professor of homiletics, Dr. Tucker was neither young nor old, and carried to the time-honored school of the prophets just what it needed: spiritually, earnestness, experience and liberality that recognized the historic ground work of conservatism.

At Andover, Dr. Tucker, while loyally supporting Egbert G. Smith, George Harris and John Wesley Churchill in their liberalism, and meanwhile giving sound instruction in his chair, reached out farther than any other of the professors in two ways; First, in his constant preaching in vacant Congregational pulpits in eastern New England—afterwards a great asset, because of the power of his personality, in his building up Dartmouth; and, second, in his devotion to practical sociology, a devotion visible both in the pages of the Andover Review and in the work of the Andover House Settlement in Boston. During his residence at the sem-



WILLIAM F. TUCKER

9th President of Dartmouth College

1893-1903

inary he was not only the best esteemed Congregational preacher in Massachusetts, but also a wholesome force in applied philanthropy at that time rising to new prominence.

Then, in 1892, came his first call to the presidency of Dartmouth College, which he declined in a published letter, because of his deep sense of obli-

gation to Andover, and to the collateral undertakings growing out of his seminary connection. Furthermore, he was comfortably housed, happy in his work and associates, and near many churches in which, as I have said, he was a frequent and most "acceptable"—as the old "professors of Christianity" used to say—preacher. But the call was im-

peratively renewed, and the other trustees of the college of whose body Dr. Tucker was a valued member, re-elected him and as Trustee Alonzo H. Quint told me at the time, threw the whole responsibility of the standing or falling institution on his shoulders. This responsibility, thus renewed, Dr. Tucker felt that he could not refuse; or to quote him also in a contemporaneous remark, he did not feel that he had a right to stand and see the whole structure tumble on our heads and his, if there was anything he could do to help it. So, to the vast advantage of Dartmouth College, he assumed its presidency in 1893.

"Too Much of a Gentlemen"

The simplicity of President Tucker's inauguration strikingly illustrates the development of college ceremonial during the twenty years since. Just one other college president was present, and even he came, not as formal representative, but as personal friend. I cannot say that he brightened the occasion, which fact may have been due to his feeling, as expressed to a friend of his and mine, that Dr. Tucker was "too much of a gentleman" to be president of the Dartmouth College of that day.

Truth to tell, not all emens were auspicious. Dartmouth was certainly among the foremost of American institutions of learning; it had an honorable history; a hard-working and, as Dr. Tucker has always said, entirely competent faculty; a manly set of students, and a body of alumni forcible in affairs. But the effects of a violent controversy regarding the policy of the outgoing president were still disastrously felt. Into the rights and wrongs of that con-

troversy I do not need to enter at this late day; but it had alienated the sympathetic interest of a considerable number of the alumni, and some of the outgoing graduates had departed in a mood either indifferent or hostile. The buildings, save the chapel, library and Congregational Church, were not in modern condition. There was no physical laboratory worthy of the name; no biological laboratory, no commons and no steam heating plant, and the dormitories were in the state of fifty years before. The average alumnus will say that when I add that there was no athletic field, save the free-to-all college common, the depth of admitted degradation is reached; while the hygienist and insurance man will alike be interested in the remark that there was not a bathtub or even a drop of running water in any academic building. The entering classes in an institution which used to be the numerical equal of Harvard or Yale, had fallen below those in other country colleges like Amherst or Williams. The year before Dr. Tucker's arrival, the incoming freshmen numbered about fifty-five, plus some twenty in the then separate Chandler scientific department, in which the entrance requirements were not of collegiate grade. The same year 135 entered Amherst. Clearly Dr. Tucker had enough to do, even admitting the excellence of the faculty, and adding the fact that it had just thoroughly and intelligently revised the curriculum.

Circumstances, therefore, almost compelled the new president to begin with externals. Fortunately he had an accidental "starter" in an immediately previous gift of some \$175,000 for the erection and maintenance of

a building for the departments of geology, biology and sociology. This structure, erected at a cost of a third less than would be necessary today, gave needed facilities and became a visible and salutary argument for other improvements of a similar sort. Incidentally, it illustrated Dr. Tucker's capacity for looking far ahead. We must not, he said, continue to drop buildings around at random; so then and there he foresaw and began to develop all the later architectural enlargements of the college; three sides of a quadrangle north of the Common; a quadrangle east of the old row; a line of buildings on a developed terrace northeast of Rollins Chapel; a second fine quadrangle west of the campus; and, last of all, a slight return to President Smith's old scheme of two rows east of Reed Hall, on both sides of the street.

All this growth absolutely depended upon the construction, largely under Dr. Tucker's influence, of the Hanover waterworks. At this point it is proper to say that Dr. Tucker regrets that he was obliged to leave the erection of a new library building to his successor—the old one, though dating back no farther than 1885, having long been crammed to the walls, the cellars and the roof. "Had I been able to go on for half a dozen years longer," he once said to me, "I would have got a new library by hook or by crook."

Not a Good Money-Getter

By the way, the visitor to Dartmouth who noted the difference between its architecture in 1893 and in 1907 was rather surprised to read, in Dr. Tucker's letter of resignation of that year

that he did not regard himself as a good money-getter. "He'll be an expensive man for you," was the remark of one rather mordant trustee on Dr. Tucker's election. Fortunately he was in the best sense; for even where his dreams had seemed daring, their wisdom was borne out by events, and by loyal support all along the line.

Such a man, it goes without saying, though at the start he instantly and perseveringly set himself to the task of giving Dartmouth decent quarters in which to do collegiate business, was far too wise to deem the box more important than the treasure. At the beginning of his administration, various vexatious but imperative problems confronted him. The State Agricultural College had, fortunately for it and for Dartmouth, been removed to Durham; but the Chandler scientific department—a subject of sharp contention in President Bartlett's time—seriously needed readjustment. Dr. Tucker immediately said that either it must be given an adequate separate equipment and endorsement, as in the Massachusetts Institute of Technology or the Sheffield School at Yale or else frankly be incorporated, with certain changes, in the college proper, as has been done with similar departments at Harvard and Princeton. Here, as in all like problems, Dr. Tucker had the matter thoroughly "threshed out" by committees of the trustees and of the faculty, with the result that the second alternative was chosen. Committees, temporary or permanent, were also set up for all sorts of administrative work and on them Dr. Tucker always largely relied. When he came, college discipline,

or even such a thing as the purchase of individual books for the library was "considered" in open faculty, with an enormous waste of time. That there was some subsequent waste under the committee system I can sadly testify, after long experience; once, after the "horning" of a professor, the then "committee on discipline" (now the committee on administration), held seventeen sessions. But Dr. Tucker always made it a cardinal principle to give every really interested person, instructor or student, ample time to state his whole view, if thus light might be secured. In this particular instance the end justified the means; for a frank withdrawal of the probable penalty, to be visited on nearly an entire class, led to a development of student self-reliance and a confidence as an administrator.

Always Perfectly Fair

Every student always felt in the president's office, or in a committee interview, or in the occasional public announcements of statements of policy which he soon inaugurated, that Dr. Tucker was perfectly fair, according to his lights. That anybody, student or teacher, always agreed with him, or that he always agreed with anybody, would be a ridiculous claim; but even in some pretty sharp controversies—of which a belated one concerning the conditions of appointment or promotion of instructors was the most acrid—no one questioned his integrity or sincerity. A college faculty may be (as Woodrow Wilson said in my hearing, in a delightfully frank address on "The Art of

Being a College President," at the inauguration of President Richmond of Union) "as sensitive as a church choir," but it knows, as quickly as the student body knows, when it is in the presence of a gentleman and a man of ideas. On the whole, the collegiate instructor shoots more barbs sideways and downward than upward. I think that the general testimony of the Dartmouth faculty would be that they never knew a man more nearly free from pettiness, jealousy, self-assertion, or the too frequent presidential desire to say "*L'état c'est moi.*"

This sincerity and candor, back of great constructive power, were equally apparent to the alumni, as he addressed them up and down the land or met them otherwise. By the way, I think one "crumb of comfort"—the figure is apt—in his mind, when he laid aside his official duties, was that the gastronomic part of his winter trips was but a patient memory.

Behind the architecture and the curriculum stood and stands William Jewett Tucker, the man; and his greatest achievement for Dartmouth, after all, must forever be declared to be the influence of his ten-minute chapel-talks at Sunday vespers. Here, in a union of spirituality, common sense, and the pithiness, week after week and year after year, he struck straight home to the moral element in the undergraduate mind, so that few hearers failed eagerly to follow his words, and few have entirely lost their influence in later years. I have heard his style called hard or unduly compact, but it is the hammered metal that lasts longest and is valued most.

A Day With the County Agent

*An Informal Discussion of the Reactions To A Trained
Observer of the Carrying of Scientific Knowledge
to New Hampshire Farmers*

By RAE HUNT

Last week I took a trip with E. W. Holden, the Merrimack County Agent, and learned some things about county agent work which ought to be more generally known. We put-putted up the Daniel Webster Highway in Mr. Holden's efficient Ford, to the town of Franklin, and thence up a country road on some mysterious errand. Stopping on a hill beside what looked to be a large field of clover, Mr. Holden climbed out and taking a shovel from the back of his Ford, vaulted the fence and began digging up the field. He dug up a shovelful of turf and kneeling began breaking it up with his hands.

Then a smile broke over his face and he looked like a man who had just been told that his first born was a boy.

"It's here all right. It's here," he almost breathed.

"Fishworms, huh? It's pretty late to go fishing though."

"Fishworms!" he sniffed, "Nodules, Nodules! This is alfalfa and it's got to have nodules and it's got 'em."

"Well, of course if it's got them there isn't very much you can do about it?"

This remark drew a short silence of disgust, as Mr. Holden returned to his car and, after placing some of the precious nodules tenderly beside him, began speaking slowly and patiently, in words of one syllable, as one might

speak to a child about conditioned reflexes or the calculus of probability. He spoke of the soil and of the air, of nitrogen, of leguminous plants and nodules. Nodules, it seemed, were indispensable if alfalfa was to take nitrogen from the air. Alfalfa was a great crop for New Hampshire. He had persuaded numbers of farmers to try it out this year. They were all tickled to death with it. So was he.

Meanwhile we cavorted into the yard of the farmer who owned the nodules. A motherly looking woman came to the door, tentatively, as if expecting to find a vacuum cleaner salesman. Recognizing Mr. Holden she smiled an unmistakable welcome.

"Come right in Mr. Holden. Come in and have a piece of pie. Henry isn't here just this minute, but if you'll wait I'll see if I can't locate him."

"Oh, don't bother really, and thanks for the pie. The alfalfa has the nodules all right and it's a good crop." Whereupon he beamed, everybody beamed, and the good tidings even affected the Ford; it bearing us merrily down the hill with scarcely a rattle.

Not long after, we drove into the yard of the Liden brothers, John and Nelson, two young chaps who started farming in the town of Hill four years ago, with a combined capital of grit, in-

telligence, and rare good nature. Nelson was on a ladder painting the barn. At sight of Mr. Holden, he dropped his brush and came down the ladder with a whoop and a greeting as to a long lost rich relative. His brother soon appeared with the smile and handclasp of a friend.

After smoking a Camel apiece, they discussed the Dempsey-Tunney fight, and then descended into the technicalities of scientific agriculture and marketing. Several problems were threshed out to an apparently satisfactory conclusion. Another pest had descended from nowhere upon the sweet corn. Mr. Holden diagnosed it and prescribed treatment. Five hundred pullets were clucking for a market. Mr. Holden knew just the place for them; in fact, it was apparent that he knew a great deal of value to farmers, and was able to impart information without any of the ceremonial pomp and air of omniscience which characterizes the oracular deliveries of the average college professor.

It seemed to me, as we visited farm after farm that day, and I saw the welcome he received and the assistance which he unobtrusively offered, that here was a man who was doing a fine work without any roll of drums or beating of tom-toms. Not being very sure of my judgment, however, since the aforementioned prizefight, I sought counsel from the best farmer in New Hampshire. We visited his splendid 500-acre plant last, late in the afternoon before returning to Concord. His wife had just placed before us such a slab of pumpkin pie as would make all New Hampshire boys epic poets, if pie were a more poetic sounding word.

Mr. Holden was in another room busily figuring the yield per acre of a certain crop.

"County agents," I hazarded, "seem to get a lot of criticism, but aren't they great help to farmers?"

"Aren't they? Well, I should say as much! Why, I couldn't begin to tell you how much they have helped me, besides getting us to use certified seed, tified seed potatoes. If the county agent here hadn't done another thing besides getting us to use certified seed; he would still be doing a fine thing. You wouldn't believe it if I told you how much more profit I am making this year for that reason alone."

"As for criticism, it comes from people who don't know what they are talking about; from farmers who don't know how to farm and never will know, or from people who never get a new idea more than once in ten years. I believe that the State University, the county agents, the extension work, this idea of bringing scientific knowledge to the farmer, is a splendid thing. They are doing a great work and the disgusting thing to me is to have to argue with legislators every time it is a question of continuing the work by an appropriation."

And so we came home through the blue October haze at sunset time, having visited numbers of successful New Hampshire farmers, men of intelligence and character—the salt of the earth! It is too bad more citizens do not take such a trip when the tang of the hills, the smell of apples and of newly fallen leaves, is in the air. They would know more about New Hampshire agriculture, and appreciate—county agents.

New Hampshire Leads Way for New England

*Granite State's Delegates To New England Council Win
High Praise For Prescribing Solution of State
Problem, Common to Whole Area*

*By F. E. WILLIAMSON
Assistant Secretary, The New England Council.*

New Hampshire delegates to the Second New England Conference at Hartford, Conn., on November 18 and 19 will have particular cause for pride in the work of the 12 members of the New England Council from their state who have laid down a definite program for improving the agricultural and industrial situation in New Hampshire. Theirs is the first state section of the Council to outline such a comprehensive line of action, with a demand upon the Governor and state legislators that steps be taken to remedy conditions the Councillors found to exist.

Others of the 72 members of the New England Council have expressed the opinion that the New Hampshire Council's work was a distinct contribution to the development of New England's increasing prosperity. The New Hampshire program has been widely commented upon, and it has served to demonstrate to the other New England states that New Hampshire fully realizes the problems she has to face, and that she intends to face the facts and deal with them vigorously.

Fundamentals Studied

While no other state Council has

developed so comprehensive a program as that submitted to the government and people of New Hampshire, the New England Council as a whole, has been studying some very fundamental problems as they affect the entire New England area. The fact that many conditions that are general throughout New England are identical with the ones stressed by the New Hampshire Council strengthens the theory upon which the New England Council was formed; that the New England states are separated not so much by economic differences as by political boundaries.

The results of these all-New England studies made by the New England Council will have important places on the program of the Second New England Council at Hartford. This Conference will be composed of delegates representing the commercial, agricultural and industrial organizations from all six states and the secretaries of these organizations. The big gathering at Hartford will include bankers, farmers, manufacturers, retailers, wholesalers, railroad men, hotel men, and, in fact representatives of every form of major type of business enterprise in New England. It is expected

that it will be the largest assemblage of New England business men ever held.

The First New England Conference was called together a year ago in Worcester, Mass. It was called at the suggestion of the New England governors who felt that there should be some stimulating body and to develop constructive methods for the improvement of New England agriculture, commerce and industry.

Council Young Group

The New England Council has been actively functioning for only eight months. In that time it has, of necessity, had to confine much of its work to finding out the facts of the New England situation. In some instances this part of the Council's work has advanced to the point where agreement has been reached upon what is needed and specific recommendations for action have been formulated.

This is particularly true of the Council's work in the agricultural field. The Agricultural Committee, after a practical study of the situation, in cooperation with state agricultural officials, concluded that the chief problem for New England farmers to solve concerned the marketing of their goods and of identifying and standardizing their farm products. As a result, every farm organization in New England will be invited to send representatives to the New England Farm Marketing Conference in Boston in December. At that Conference the committee hopes definite progress will be made toward adoption of like standards and means of identifying quality farm products in all six of the New England states.

It is believed that this movement will prove beneficial to both producer and

consumer of New England farm products by giving the consumer products of guaranteed quality as good as the standardized Western products and thus increasing the market for quality products from New England farm.

Power Program Comprehensive

The Council's Power Committee has proposed a far reaching program for dealing with one phase of the interstate transmission of power. It is a proposal that would eliminate any necessity for federal control of this industry, for questions arising out of the transmission of power across state borders would come under the joint jurisdiction of the public utility commissioners of the states concerned. The principle underlying this program, if adopted by the federal Congress, would be applicable not only in New England, but in the entire United States. It was decided upon only after many joint conferences with public utilities commissioners and with representatives of the power companies, and offers a striking example of the coordinating activities of the Council.

Results of the industrial studies made by the Council's Research Committee, to be presented for the first time at Hartford, will be intended to show two definite things. First, how New England retailers and other distributors look upon the goods produced by the New England manufacturer and upon his merchandising policies, and, second, inspiring examples of industrial success in New England. These results will show that the application of the principles of modern merchandising brings just as successful results in New England as elsewhere.

The Research Committee's studies have been made in cooperation with manufacturers, and along the lines they have suggested. Groups of them have met from time to time to receive preliminary reports, and many of them have said that the facts uncovered in the various surveys have opened up new fields of opportunity. Shoes, knit goods, and cotton dress goods have been the chief products studied. At the instance of the New Hampshire Lumbermen's Association a survey of the wooden box industry is being made by the committee under the personal direction of Director Fisher of the Harvard Forest. This industry, now facing many difficult problems, is of vital importance to many rural communities in northern New England.

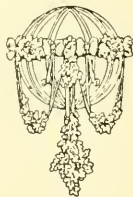
Recreational Possibilities

The Council's Committee on Recreational Resources has been particularly active in developing methods of merchandizing New England's facilities for vacationists. In a recent report this committee held that "New England

could exceed Switzerland" as a mecca for lovers of Winter sports if proper efforts were taken to develop this recreational asset. The committee also has urged all six states to take steps to insure the sanitation of all tourist camps as a method of protecting motor tourists.

These subjects and many others will be considered at the Second New England Conference. Definite proposals for dealing with these various questions will be presented to the delegates at Hartford. The need for better marketing of New England's farm products, manufactured goods, recreational facilities and other advantages will be stressed in all the reports to the Conference.

More than 500 organizations throughout New England have been invited to send three delegates each to the Conference. It is estimated that a new high record for New England business gatherings will be established, and the delegates will have the important responsibility of electing 72 men, 12 from each state, who will represent them on the Council next year.



New Hampshire Necrology

ELIZABETH CLARK BLODGETT, widow of William H. Blodgett, of Washington, D. C., died suddenly Thursday, September 23, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Edward A. Marks, South Orange, N. J., in her 73rd year.

She was born in Manchester, a daughter of the late John Wingate Clark and Ellen Philbrick Clark, of Exeter. Mrs. Blodgett leaves three other daughters, Mrs. Frances B. Tyler, of New York; Mrs. Harry H. Olcott, of Exeter, and Mrs. Frederic E. Anderson, of Hartford, Conn.; two brothers, John F. Clark and Daniel Clark, of Newark, N. J., and seven grandchildren.

She was descended from a long line of colonial ancestors and was a former regent and chaplain of Orange Mountain Chapter, D. A. R.

WILLIAM JEWETT TUCKER, President Emeritus of Dartmouth College, one of America's most widely known and beloved educators, died at his home in Hanover on September 29.

Dr. Tucker was born in Griswold, Conn., July 13, 1839, the son of Henry and Sarah (Lester) Tucker. After fitting at Kimball Union Academy, he entered Dartmouth, graduating with the class of 1861 with Phi Beta Kappa rank. The next two years he devoted to teaching. After a year of study at Andover Seminary, he left to serve with the United States Christian Commission during the Civil War rendering signal aid to the wounded and often conducting religious services. The war over, he returned and was graduated from Andover in 1866.

The next eight years, during which he served as pastor of a Manchester church, brought him wide recognition which was witnessed by his being given a D. D. by Andover in 1875 and receiving in the same year a call to a large New York City church which he served for four years. In 1879 he was called back to Andover to become professor of sacred rhetoric and held this position until his election to the Dartmouth presidency in 1893.

His wise counsel and broad vision guided the college until 1909 when, on the election of his successor, he retired to his peaceful Occom Ridge home because of serious impairment of health. The work of his life was by no means complete, however, and in the twilight period of his life since his resignation much of his best known writing was done.

He is survived by his wife and three daughters, Mrs. F. H. Dixon of Princeton, N. J., Mrs. N. P. Brown of Everett, Mass., and Mrs. F. W. Cushwa of Exeter.

MRS. MARY JANE METCALF, wife of Henry H. Metcalf, died Saturday, October 9 at her home in Concord. Mrs. Metcalf was born in Barnet, Vt., July 14, 1844, the fourth of eight children of William and Prucia (Morrill) Jackson. In her childhood the family removed to Littleton, where she attended and later taught in the local schools, counting among her pupils in one of her classes Judge George H. Bingham of the United States Circuit Court and Mrs. Ida Farr Miller, the prominent clubwoman.

After her marriage, on Dec. 18, 1869, her home, in the course of her husband's journalistic connections, was in Littleton, Dover, Manchester and Concord, for the greater part of the time in this city, where she was a member of the White Memorial Universalist church, constant in attendance upon its services and active in the work of its Ladies' Aid Society. Formerly, but not at the time of her death, she was a member of the Eastern Star, Good Templars and Patrons of Husbandry.

Throughout her life, to the time of her last sickness, she was keenly interested in public affairs and very well informed about them, though never desiring an active part in them. Her thoughtful, helpful kindness in every relation of life is the characteristic which will remain in the minds of her family, her friends and neighbors and her church associates.

Mrs. Metcalf is survived by her husband; one daughter, Mrs. Laura P. Pearson, of

this city; two sons, Harry B., of Newport, and Edmund B., of Bedford, Mass.; seven grandchildren; three great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Julia O. Hurd of this city and Mrs. Alice M. Hunnewell of Cambridge, Mass.; and 12 nephews and nieces, including Alice, Margaret and Robert Jackson of Concord.

ALVIN J. LUCIER, one of the leading lawyers of Nashua, died suddenly at his home Sunday, October 10.

He was born in Nashua, Jan. 6, 1869, graduating from Nashua high school in 1886 and from St. Hyacinthe College in 1889. He studied law at Boston Law School and was admitted to the bar in 1891. For many years he was associated with his brother-in-law, J. J. Doyle, one of the leading firms in the state, especially in criminal matters.

He was prominent in politics, having served as state senator from 18th district and at the time of his death he was serving his third term as member and president of the board of education. He was a member of St. Louis De Gonzague Church where for many years he was organist.

Besides his widow he is survived by a son, Atty. Alvin A. Lucier, two daughters, Mrs. Elizabeth Racine and Miss Ruth Lucier, and a sister, Mrs. J. J. Doyle.

PROF. JAMES MADISON CHAPMAN, 75, for over thirty years a summer resident at Center Harbor, died very suddenly during the first week of October at the home of his cousin, Mrs. Elizabeth Webster at Center Harbor. Prof. Chapman, who was well known throughout the country as a teacher of elocution, had addressed a meeting of the Belknap County Medical Society at Center Harbor the night before his death.

Prof. Chapman was born in Newmarket, June 7, 1851, the son of James and Martha (Mallett) Chapman. Following his graduation from Tilton School he taught elocution in many of the leading colleges of the

country. For the past 19 years he had been teaching this subject in Florida and for the past 16 years had been a professor at the Florida State University in Gainesville.

DR. SAMUEL R. UPHAM, for many years a distinguished member of the New Hampshire medical profession and a trustee of the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association, died at his home on Broad street, Claremont, on October 12.

Dr. Upham was born in Claremont, Oct. 9, 1861, the son of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Upham. He attended Stevens high school here for three years and then went to Granville Military Academy in 1879. He studied at the College of Physicians and Surgeons in New York City for three years, and completed his studies at the University of Vermont, graduating with the class of 1887. He was interne two years, externe in the outpatient surgical department two years and surgeon three years at the Rhode Island Hospital, Providence, and was in general practice in that city from 1887 to 1892, during which period he was attending physician to the Providence day nursery, and also four years to the Providence dispensary.

He was in general practice of his profession in Claremont since September, 1892, and was widely known as an authority on tuberculosis. He was a member of the Sullivan County Medical, the New Hampshire Medical and the American Medical associations. During the war Dr. Upham was in charge of the draft board examinations in this division of the county and has been associated with Dr. Robert B. Kerr, of Manchester, in the various clinics of the New Hampshire Tuberculosis Association held in this vicinity.

Besides his widow, Dr. Upham leaves a daughter, Patricia; two brothers, George B. Upham of Boston, and James Duncan Upham of Claremont; and one sister, Mrs. Robert Upham of Claremont.

The Granite Monthly

Vol. 58

December, 1926

No. 12



Just Around the Corner—Winter Sports

President Hetzel Says Farewell

The Winant Administration

By H. C. Pearson

A Roadside Reforestation Plan

By Milan A. Dickinson

Athletes Make Good as Farmers

By Albert S. Baker

Across the Nation By Airplane

By Margaret Sheehan

Club Women Aid New England

By Lillian M. Ainsworth

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The Light of Midnight

By Gilbert N. Wiggins

There is a realm in Fancy's land
All bright with gleaming light,
And over all the silver strand
Reigns majesty of night;
Reigns majesty of cloudless night
In boundless depths of blue,
All dotted o'er with twinkling stars
That gleam like morning dew.

All Heaven from the zenith down
To the horizon's rim,
Is steeped in whirling seas of light
That darkness can not dim;
That darkness can not ever dim,
Or quench with biting frost,
And far beyond the northern rim
The Northern Lights are lost.

Upon the mundane plains below,
Deep blanketed in white,
The dashing force of wintry winds
Descends with fierce delight;
Descends with fierce, surcharged delight,
And whips the snow away,
Nor scarcely spends its mighty force
Before the dawn of day.

All through the raging wintry blast,
Safe nestling on the hill,
The little town stood to the last,
Thank God, 'tis standing still;
Thank God, 'tis standing up there still,
Serene, and calm, and bless'd:
If Death shall call for me ere long,
'Tis there I'll find my rest.



The Thrill of Winter in New Hampshire.

The Winant Administration

*State's Youngest Governor Turns In Record of Genuine
Accomplishment as Term Nears Close*

By H. C. PEARSON

Captain John G. Winant came to his inauguration as Governor of New Hampshire on January 8, 1925, the youngest among all the Chief Executives of the states of the Union; but well prepared, nevertheless, by ability, training and experience for his new duties.

To the university curriculum at Princeton he had added work as an educator, both as a teacher and as an administrator. Then came active participation as an over seas combatant in the World War, an experience unsurpassed for the making and testing of character.

After the Armistice, successful business ventures made it possible for him to resume an interrupted career of public service and to come to the executive chair well acquainted with the processes and problems of our state government through three terms in the legislature, two in the House of Representatives and one in the State Senate.

His knowledge on this line, too, was more than surface familiarity. He had studied, as well as observed, our laws in the making and in the process of enforcement. He held positive and carefully considered views as to the state's needs and what should be done to supply them; views which he had not hesitated to affirm and re-affirm during the campaigns that gave him nomination and election.

Some of the results of his thought and study he gave to the legislature in the recommendations of his inaugural address. Others were developed in the course of the session. Still others came into being later, as, in the progress of the administration, answers were given to various new questions.

And now, as that administration nears its end, the people, looking upon its record, find it to be good. To the minority party in the recent campaign it furnished no openings for attack. From its own, the majority, party, it required no defense; but on the other hand furnished the best basis for that party's claims to continuance in power in the state.

Won Legislative Support

In almost all of his plans, projects and policies for the public benefit, Governor Winant had the support of a working majority in both branches of the legislature. Throughout his term he has not once failed of the approval of a majority of his executive council in those of his acts subject to their sanction. The co-operation with him of the various department heads has been prompt, sincere and hearty.

The present Chief Executive will turn over to his successor governmental machinery that is working well, with a gratifying degree of effective economy, conservation of time and money

and absence of waste motion, overlapping and superfluous endeavor.

In his inaugural address to the legislature, Governor Winant made thirty recommendations, of which all but three bore fruit. The legislative majority did not feel that the time had come for establishing by state law a 48-hour work week for women and children in industry in New Hampshire. It refused to ratify the child labor amendment to the federal constitution. And it did not liberalize the law governing employers' liability and workmen's compensation.

The rest of the Governor's legislative programme, as outlined in his inaugural, went through successfully; and in all of the instances in which he felt constrained to exercise his veto power that action, too, was upheld by large majorities in the bodies to which were returned the bills disapproved.

Improved Finances

It is, of course, impossible to say at this time which of the achievements of the Winant administration will loom the largest in the minds of future historians of New Hampshire; but of such immediate importance as to justify its placing at the head of the list is the reorganization of state finances, the introduction of a uniform up-to-date system of accounting in all departments, the making it possible to know at any time the exact condition of the state treasury. On this same line there has been made a new description, valuation and survey of all the state's property.

The state tax commission has made praiseworthy progress in securing greater uniformity and more justice in the valuation of all property throughout the state for the purposes of tax assess-

ment. The general poll tax has been reduced to \$2. The re-establishment of the office of state auditor proved a wise step. An audit made by an official of the state tax department at the instance of Governor Winant of the automobile tax collections in cities and towns revealed some instances of laxity on the part of town clerks which will lead to an improvement in this respect.

In the relations existing between the state and its institutions several forward steps have been taken during the Winant administration. First in order of importance on this line is the placing of the University of New Hampshire on a permanent and adequate financial basis by the enactment of a one mill tax for its support. That much needed dormitory for girls at the Keene Normal School has been completed and occupied.

At the other institutions a definite program as to increase of plant and permanent improvements has been entered upon. At all of them the situation as to fire hazards has been investigated and, when necessary, improved, the heating systems have been modernized and various minor improvements effected. First steps have been taken towards letting in new light of a scientific nature upon the difficult problems presented by the boys and girls at the state industrial school.

New armories have been provided for the National Guard at Berlin and Keene and assistance lent in the proposed development of an air port adjacent to the state mobilization grounds at the state capital. Photography from air planes has been employed on a large scale in the completion of the topographic map of the state on which federal and state work is combined.

Economy Brings Results

By the exercise of the most painstaking economy, the administration has been able to carry on its liberal policy towards institutions and departments and to refund nearly a million dollars of illegally collected taxes without resorting to the bond issue authorized for this purpose by the legislature.

The successful policy of the Winant administration as to the state's prosperity has been, "Keep all we have got and try to get more;" and in its support the Governor enlisted the aid of the legislature through two special appropriations.

One of these appropriations has been used to much advantage in engaging special counsel to represent the state before the proper tribunals in reference to the attempts of the Boston & Maine Railroad to abandon several of its branch lines in New Hampshire and to reduce in other ways its service rendered in this state. With the spirited co-operation of the localities affected, these attempts, to date, have been to a large extent defeated, and the people are thoroughly aroused to be on their guard for the future.

The other special appropriation to which reference is made was one of \$50,000 for the use of the state publicity board created by legislative act and appointed by Governor Winant. This sum was equally matched by popular subscription, and the resultant fund has been wisely spent in the widespread advertising of New Hampshire's advantages, attractions and resources.

Started Road Survey

A vital need in connection with the state's future development is a clearly

defined policy of highway construction and maintenance. To make possible the framing of such a policy Governor Winant arranged for the co-operation of the state and federal road departments in a highway survey of New Hampshire, one of the first of the kind to be completed in this country which will give the required data, hitherto unavailable, for a competent consideration of our road problems.

In this connection Governor Winant, with the state commissioners of highways and motor vehicles, attended the national safety conference called by Secretary Hoover to meet in Washington at which the road dangers of today were considered. Later Governor Winant addressed on the same topic a New England conference called by Governor Fuller of Massachusetts.

The re-organization of the state banking department was an important move in the direction of increased efficiency and greater protection of the people's interests. On the same line was the re-appointment of John E. Sullivan, Democrat, as insurance commissioner, by a Republican governor, because of the commissioner's fearlessness and efficiency in enforcing the "Blue Sky" law against investment frauds.

The conservation and development programs of the state departments of agriculture, forestry and fish and game have been given staunch support by the Winant administration. Progress has been made in adding to the state's forest reserves; in increasing the capacity and output of its forest nurseries; in reforestation; in fire protection; in fighting the white pine blister rust.

Improves Departments

A dairy inspector has been added to the force of the agricultural depart-

ment for the protection of New Hampshire milk producers in the matter of butter fat counts. Additional aid has been granted to agricultural extension work. A model law was enacted for co-operative marketing associations. The war on bovine tuberculosis has been continued on a larger scale and with increased energy. The splendid preventive and protective work of the state health department has continued and progressed.

The capacity and output of the state's fish hatcheries have been increased and a beginning has been made in the establishment of wild life sanctuaries which will be an addition to the state's attractions.

During the legislative session the Governor lent all his aid and influence to the successful fight against the repeal of the direct primary law.

His first act of appointment after his inauguration was the return of Ralph W. Caswell to his former post as enforcement officer of the state prohibitory law, and in his active and fearless discharge of his duties Mr. Caswell has had the unflinching support of the administration.

Out of Governor Winant's attendance upon the meeting in Washington of the National Crime Commission came his appointment of the first state crime commission in the country, which is now at work studying the possible improvement of our laws and their enforcement, as well as progress towards the eradication of conditions causing crime.

Appointments Approved

This administration has had an unusual number of important appointments to make and it has been singularly

fortunate in the merited approval with which the public has greeted them. In addition to those already mentioned the list includes Judges Marble and Branch to the supreme court; Judge Sawyer to be chief justice and Judges Young, Scammon and Matthews to be associate justices of the superior court; Attorney General J. R. Waldron, Assistant Attorney General M. E. Morse, Bank Commissioner Arthur E. Dole; former Governor Fred H. Brown to be public service commissioner; and among re-appointments, Governor-elect Huntley N. Spaulding to be chairman of the state board of education, Andrew L. Felker, commissioner of agriculture, Mott L. Bartlett, fish and game commissioner, Frederic E. Everett, highway commissioner.

No chief executive in the history of the state has given more time to the duties of his office than has Governor Winant. His hours at the state house have been long. By personal observation and by frequent consultation with department heads he has kept in close touch with every part of the machinery of state government. No citizen seeking an interview with the governor has been turned away from his office. All have been given courteous, attentive hearings and their requests granted when consistent with the welfare of the state.

Visits All Sections

Governor Winant has made it a practice, also, to accept as many as possible of the invitations which come to every chief executive to attend all sorts of celebrations, observances and events in all parts of the state. During the two years of his administration he has thus visited almost every city and town in

the state. While he has regarded these trips as among the duties of his office, they have been to him, also, both a pleasure and a privilege. As he himself has phrased it, the Governor "likes folks," likes to meet them, to know them, to be their friends.

While Governor Winant has thus given the preference in engagements to home calls from New Hampshire, he has not hesitated to take official trips beyond the state borders when the importance of the occasion warranted. He and Mrs. Winant attended the annual conferences of governors in Maine in 1925 and in Wyoming in 1926, and the inauguration of President Coolidge at Washington. His interest in youth has been shown by his attendance upon the National Recreation Congress at Atlantic City and the National Child Welfare Conference in New York City. The New England Council has had his personal attendance, as well as his official support, and the same is true of the Eastern States Exposition.

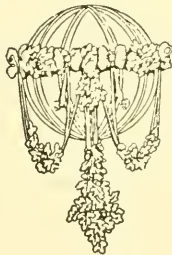
Active In Institutions

As ex officio member of the boards of trustees of Dartmouth College and the University of New Hampshire Governor Winant has taken an active interest in those institutions and they, in turn, have conferred upon him the hon-

orary degrees of Master of Arts and Doctor of Laws, respectively. From his own university, Princeton, also, Governor Winant has received the Master of Arts degree.

This article has been planned as a very brief review of the Winant administration from the point of view of its official attitude, acts and accomplishments. But it is impossible to give a just survey of the administration of Winant, the official, without reference to the personality of Winant, the individual. Suffice it to say on this line, however, that the state house caller of the past two years who come to see Winant, the governor, has gone away the friend and admirer of Winant, the man.

Governor Winant could not have made his administration the success it has been without the background of an ideal home life to give him rest and strength. Of that home life the public has had glimpses on such occasions as the reception at the Governor's home to the editors of the country on the occasion of their visit to New Hampshire or the joint meeting at Edgerstoune Farm of the Pomona Grange and Farm Bureau; but only those who have had close association with the Chief Executive appreciate the extent of the inspiration for his career which has come to him from his family life.



President Hetzel Says Farewell

*Leaves University After Nine Years of Splendid Service Believes
Institution a Monument to Spirit of New Hampshire*

"As I withdraw from active service in the educational work of New Hampshire, three concerns are uppermost in my mind. First, I wish to express my gratitude for the good-will, the many kindnesses, and the active cooperation I have received from the people of the state. This attitude on the part of those with whom I have worked, and those I have tried to serve, has been a source of great satisfaction and happiness to me. In the second place, I want to express my admiration of the manner in which the people of New Hampshire have sensed the significance of public education. In my judgment there is no better proof than this of the capacity of a people to maintain a democratic state. And finally, may I express the hope that the people of the state will jealously guard the integrity of their state university. They now have the largest state institution of higher education in New England. Its standards are high and constantly improving. It is well organized. It is adjusted to meet the most vital needs of our state. Its morale is excellent. The laws now on the statute books of the state make sound provision for its financial support and for its proper development without putting a burdensome load on the tax payers. More than this, the law so limits the number of students that can be admitted from other states as to secure the institution for the use of this state, and to protect the tax payers

from undue trespass from without. In short, this vital public institution is now exceptionally well adjusted to the service of the state in the great field of higher education. If it is permitted to go forward, it will pay generous dividends in material, social, cultural, and spiritual values. It is, and will always be a great monument to the public spirit of the people of New Hampshire."

RALPH D. HETZEL

This is the brief message of farewell extended to the people of New Hampshire through the Granite Monthly by President Ralph D. Hetzel of the University of New Hampshire, who leaves next month to become president of Pennsylvania State College.

The nine years of Dr. Hetzel's administration have been full years. He came to New Hampshire from the far west when the nation was at war, one of the youngest college presidents in the nation, then 34 years old.

The war was making increasing demands upon the colleges of the country and was fast depleting the ranks of both faculty and students.

Under Dr. Hetzel's guidance, the college made a highly creditable record in training men for service and in aiding with food production and conservation. After the war the wise adaptation of war construction added greatly to the permanent equipment of the college

and made possible the expansion of the college.

When Dr. Hetzel came to Durham the institution had an enrollment of 574 students. Today there are more than 1,400. In June 1917, 82 students received undergraduate degrees. Last June degrees were granted to 174. In 1917 the total number of women students was 152, This year there are 416.

Under President Hetzel the faculty has increased from 56 members of the teaching staff to 125, the number of courses offered has increased, standards have been raised, and the general use of the University broadened. The agricultural extension service has been greatly enlarged and its service enhanced. Graduate work was instituted and organized on a sound basis, and in 1922 the summer school was established.

During his administration the physical plant has been improved by the construction of several new buildings and alteration of others. By Legislative action the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, a university in fact, has been made a University in name as well.

The keystone of President Hetzel's constructive administration at New Hampshire is the permanent fund established by the legislature of 1925, providing for the maintenance and future growth of the university. Under the terms of this law the fund will yield each year an amount equal to one mill on a dollar of the assessed valuation of

the state. This fund, which this year amounts to \$585,000, will maintain the university adequately and will allow a building fund of \$200,000 a year until the physical plant, which has not kept up with the rapid growth in enrollment, is reasonably complete. The establishment of such a fund allows the administration to plan and carry out an intelligent program over a period of years. A study of the probable future of the university has been made and a comprehensive plan for the development of the campus worked out and set up in the form of a plaster model. Already under this plan a dormitory for men, to be named for President Hetzel, and a wing to the Commons building have been erected, and a classroom building for the College of Liberal Arts is under construction.

Dartmouth College conferred on President Hetzel the degree of Doctor of Laws in 1918 and the University of Maine paid him the same honor in 1924. President Hetzel has been chairman of the extension section of the American Association of Land Grant Colleges, president of the New England Athletic Conference, manager of state food production and conservation work in New Hampshire during the war, chairman of the committee on survey and development of resources of New Hampshire, and member of the committee on standards of the American Council on Education. He is a member of the executive committee of the American Association of Land Grant Colleges.

Legislator Proposes Unique Plan For Reforestation

*Suggests Roadside Plantations as Means of Developing
State Forests, Beautifying Highways and
Reducing Bill Board Nuisance*

*By MILAN A. DICKINSON
Member of New Hampshire Legislature*

Reforestation, long a subject only for conservationists and scientific foresters, is now beginning to awaken a considerable measure of interest among the general public. The reasons for this belated awakening are many, but chief among them is the old and trite economic axiom about touching a man's pocketbook—it is only since the price of lumber and of all forest products has risen so sharply that the citizen in the street has interested himself in the source of supply. Added to this materialistic cause of interest is the growing consciousness of our natural beauty and scenic wonders, and the desire that these be protected from the ugly scars of careless and destructive logging.

The result of this newly awakened interest has been seen in various attempts at bettering conditions. These commonly take the form of legislative measures and involve the purchase and development of forest lands by federal, state or municipal governments, and it cannot be denied that many of these plans are of the greatest merit. The programs being carried out by the federal government and by various states are, on the whole, sound and well ordered.

In our own state, the federal government has made a fine beginning in the White Mountain district, in addition to the smaller projects undertaken by various societies and by a few municipalities. Agitation is now being carried on for a more elaborate scheme of state-owned or municipal forests.

Certain faults and weaknesses arise in connection with each. An extensive scheme of state-owned forests, under the usual plan, necessitates large appropriations from the state funds, a feature which makes such a program difficult to effect. The tracts are ordinarily scattered, more or less inaccessible, and are acquired along no well coordinated plan of layout. This means difficulty in administration, as well as a lessened value for educational purposes. We are faced, too, with the example of other states, in which such extensive and some times ill-advised purchases have been made that little development can be undertaken for years because of the financial limitations.

The chief difficulty in the way of municipal forests is in securing the interest and cooperation of the citizens and taxpayers. It is not encouraging to one advocating the establishment of a town

forest to regard the care which the ordinary town gives its bridges, cemeteries, and other public property. The town forest is an admirable project and entirely practical only for such towns as can furnish the necessary financing and can secure the proper measure of public interest.

The purpose of this short article is to present a plan which it seems is well adapted to the needs and conditions of New Hampshire. It is not offered as a complete and flawless program, nor as the most effective plan which can be evolved. But as a somewhat unique scheme and one that does avoid certain weaknesses of the usual system of state and municipal forests, it is offered for whatever merit it may contain.

In brief, it is suggested that the State, through suitable legislation, purchase strips of land along the highways, the width of the strips varying from ten to twenty rods, according to conditions, and use these tracts for forestry purposes, both for planting waste spots and for improving and protecting the immature growth. In places where the highway is bordered by mature timber, the State should be empowered to take by right of eminent domain strips wide enough to preserve the beauty of the drive.

It would seem that the project might be handled by the Forestry Commission and the Highway Department in conjunction with each other, to the advantage of both. During their slack seasons the highway engineers might do the surveying and plotting of the tracts, and the highway patrolmen care for the thinning, clearing, and other operations under the general direction of the Forestry Commission. It might be well arranged too, that the Forestry

Department of the University of New Hampshire be given a hand in the work, as a part of the practical training of its students.

The differences which distinguish this type of state forest from the more usual sort are readily apparent. Without attempting a complete list of the advantages which are to be had under the proposed system, a few of them are suggested.

The operation of this plan would tend to preserve and to cultivate the beauty of many of our drives, protecting the natural wonders of the State, both for its citizens and for the increasing numbers of tourists and visitors.

Secondly, unlike the usual scattered and inaccessible state forests, these tracts would be constantly before the attention of the public, so that, in effect, demonstration plots would be in operation in every part of the State. Furthermore, if it were possible for the Highway Department to cooperate in the care of the forests, a considerable number of men would be receiving training in forestry practice. This educational aspect is stressed, because at the present stage, nothing is more important than that the public be educated in the advantages and profits of scientific forestry.

In all such places as were owned by the State, absolute control of the sign situation would be had, much to the improvement of conditions in many of our most picturesque spots. And no less important would be the control of tourist camps and the fire hazard in such places.

No very large appropriation would be needed for the execution of this plan. If our legislature would grant a continuing appropriation of perhaps

\$25,000 annually, it would enable the State to buy and care for quite a considerable roadside distance each year.

The actual operations of such a plan can be seen in the town of Swanzey, where the Yale Forestry School owns tracts on both sides of the Dartmouth College Highway for a distance of several miles. Another example is to be had in Keene, on the so-called Five

Mile Drive, where an interested citizen presented to the City a tract ten rods wide along the highway through a stand of mature white pine, the remainder of which were cut.

Finally, let the reader's mind go back to his favorite drives and then try to picture these same drives had some such plan been in operation twenty-five years ago.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Beginning with the January issue The Granite Monthly will be published by Mr. Harry B. Metcalf of Newport. Publisher and Editor of the Newport weekly newspaper, the Argus-Champion.

In his work the new editor will be assisted by his father, Hon. Henry H. Metcalf. Mr. Metcalf's associations with the Granite Monthly will inspire faith and confidence that the magazine will continue to hold its high place in the esteem of the citizens of New Hampshire.

As the Granite Monthly goes to the new publisher the present owners wish to express their appreciation to all those who have so whole-heartedly assisted in the publication of The Granite Monthly as a state magazine devoted to the best interests of New Hampshire and to ask continued support for it under the new publisher.

Seven State University Athletes Succeed On New Hampshire Farms

*Football, Track and Basketball Stars Find Happiness and Profit in
Poultry and Fruit Raising in Granite State*

By ALBERT S. BAKER

What becomes of our college athletes after they leave the field and track and the sporting pages of the newspapers?

At least seven former University of New Hampshire athletes can answer this question with the single word

and Sanborn Seminary. He specialized in poultry and upon completing his undergraduate work was offered several opportunities to teach. But Nassikas had made his chickens pay his college expenses and he turned to the farm to earn his living.



George W. Weston, left; Achilles J. Nassikas, center; and Alfred H. Sawyer, right. These University of New Hampshire athletes of other years are now successful New Hampshire farmers.

“farming.”

There is Achilles Nassikas. Nassikas ran the dashes when he was in college, winning both the 220 and century events in the interclass meet of 1920 and participating in several intercollegiate meets. Nassikas had come to the University from Kimball Union

At Hooksett, roughly half-way between Concord and Manchester on the Daniel Webster Highway, is Chick Inn. Here Nassikas, the former college athlete is making a great success in poultry farming.

Another University athlete who is making an outstanding success of poul-

try farming is Oliver Hubbard of Walpole, who graduated from the agricultural college of the University with the class of 1921. Hubbard was also a track man. His best event was the mile run in which he won his letters several times. Hubbard went back to Walpole after his graduation to put into practice the theories of poultry raising which he had studied at the University. His professors have watched his efforts and they today credit this star of the cinder track with building up one of the most successful poultry businesses in New Hampshire.

Then there is Alfred L. French of Henniker. French was graduated from Hopkinton High School in Contoocook, the high school which gave early training to the famous Buker twins of Bates, one of whom, Raymond, was two-mile champion, both now missionaries to foreign countries.

French came to the University with no previous training in track athletics but was inspired to give the cinders a try. He ran the mile and two-mile runs on the spring track teams for several seasons but it was in that heart-rending, muscle-bruising sport, cross-country racing that French gained the greatest proficiency. He was captain of the University Cross-Country team during his senior year at college.

Al French is building up one of the best commercial apple orchards in New Hampshire. Already his young orchard, supplemented by older trees which came down to him from his father's farm in Henniker, is winning a reputation. His apples are known for their good quality, color, texture and taste. Countless prizes have come to them in open competition in New Hampshire fairs.

Then there is Clyde Cotton of Strafford, better known in college as "Cy" Cotton, won his letters in both football and track, and was captain of the latter sport during his senior year at the University. His specialty on the track team was the quarter mile, considered by many as the most exacting of all events of the track program. To be successful in the quarter mile event the runner must have the speed and dash of the short distance runner and the endurance and stamina of the specialist in the distance events. Cotton had all of these qualities and successfully competed in this event. In football Cotton was a guard and played a strong defensive position in the right of the line on two or three of the best elevens ever developed at the University.

Cotton is now applying his knowledge of agriculture, gained during four years of concentrated study at the University agricultural college, to practical work and is counted by those who know his efforts as among the successful younger farmers of New Hampshire.

Like Al French of Henniker Alfred Sawyer of Concord, who at one time held the University of New Hampshire records in the discus and hammer throwing events on the track program and who was an interscholastic star for Concord high before entering college, is profitably and happily engaged in fruit farming. The Sawyer orchards in Salisbury are among the most widely known in New Hampshire. Indeed the reputation of these orchards has extended beyond the bounds of New England due to the prizes won in high class competition at fruit shows which attracted entries from the national field. Both French and Sawyer are outstanding examples of young men who re-

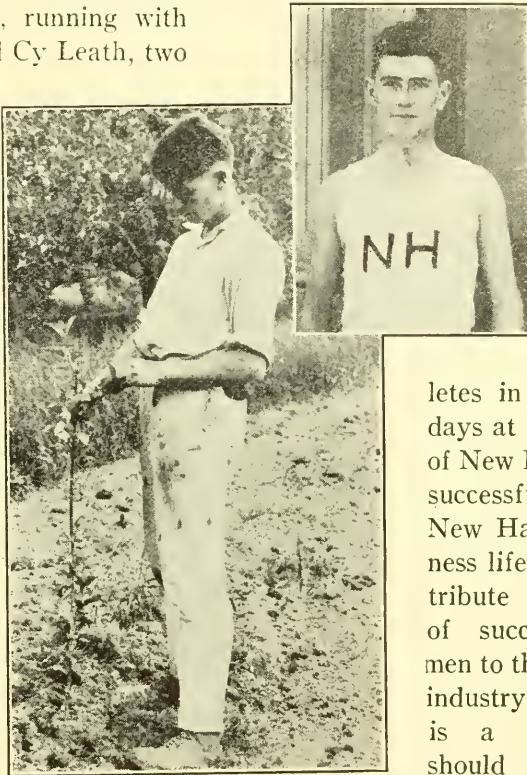
turned from college to farm to enter into partnership with their fathers.

Another man who was a star athlete in his day at the University and who is making good in agricultural fields in New Hampshire is George W. Weston of Wilton and Hancock. Weston was one of the best of cross country runners while at Durham, running with Gordon Nightingale and Cy Leath, two of the best in University Cross country history. Weston also competed in the distance events in spring track. He was captain of the cross country team at one time and was several times awarded varsity letters for proficiency in track. Weston is now principal of the Hancock high school at Hancock but entirely aside from that work he is operating a very successful poultry business of his own.

Another New Hampshire athlete who is making good in agricultural work in New Hampshire, although not, like the others mentioned in this review, operating a farm on his own initiative, is Stephen Booma. Booma was a star at basketball and also on the track during his University days. He is now identified with a very important state department, that of blister rust control and is stationed in the north country where the work done under his supervision has been praised by experts from other

states as well as those of New Hampshire. Booma was a member of the basketball team captained by E. A. F. Anderson now of Dover and which was rated as one of the best college basketball teams in the east.

Undoubted'y others who were ath-



Alfred French as he appeared when captain of the University of New Hampshire Cross Country Team and planting a young tree on his Henniker fruit farm.

letes in their student days at the University of New Hampshire are successful today in New Hampshire business life. But to contribute such a group of successful young men to the state's basic industry, agriculture, is a record which should be cause for pride at the agricultural college of the University and to its athletic department

which guided these men in their physical development when they were training their minds for the business life which was to attract them after graduation.



Across the Nation by Airplane

*A Thrilling Account of a Transcontinental Flight Made by a
Manchester Girl and Told in Her Own Words*

By MARGARET SHEEHAN

There is a famous alienist and psychopathic specialist to whom I would have referred anyone who prophesied, early in September, that I, Margaret Sheehan, free, white, and over twenty-one, would be somersaulting from an air-plane, dodging jagged mountain-peaks, side-stepping rattle-snakes, being towed out of quicksand by mules, and lunching with certain people of importance in the cinematographic world of Hollywood—all in the amazing interlude twist then and now. Which goes to show, as Aesop might have remarked, that "You never can tell."

The Boston Post carried one morning the story of Miss Lydia Pinkham Gove's flight from Los Angeles to Boston, mentioning with much gusto that she was the first woman to make the transcontinental flight. The paper also set forth in glowing terms the fact that Miss Gove had enjoyed her trip so much that she wished to share its glamour with someone else. And the way she had taken to do so was by a letter contest, whereby college students or graduates might immortalize upon paper their various reasons for wishing to visit "sunny Cal."

In a moment of mental reflex—my family called it aberration—I sat me down and wrote some rather silly dog-

gerel, illustrated same with sillier sketches, put the whole into a most glaring envelope, attached a special delivery stamp, dropped the missive into a mail-box, and promptly forgot about it.

I didn't even bother to stay in Manchester. I love the thrill of competing, and I did it because I thought the contest was the most thrilling, the most inspiring event of its kind. So much for newspaper veracity and refurbishing! The fact that I won came therefore as a big surprise. Skipping over the first inimical reactions of my family to the news, and only touching on the delightful interview with Miss Gove, and her hospitality during the next few days, I come to the morning of the start.

A Thrilling Start

The East Boston Air-port was fairly well populated when we arrived, and our send-off was sufficiently thrilling to make a lasting impression on two damsels to whom publicity is a rather rare event. We took off beautifully, circling above the city for about fifteen minutes, and seeing Boston as we had never suspected the town looked. Settling down to business, the pilot started for Albany, which was to be our first gas stop. At first we thought the going

bumpy, but decided that it was our inexperience, and prayed devoutly that we would not wax plane-sick, thus ruining our reputations at the start.

We had sailed through the air about an hour and a half when we felt for the first time what became later a most familiar sensation—we were coming down. The engine had begun emitting peculiar ebullitions, which spelled trouble even to our inexperienced ears, and we had settled with great rapidity in a much bestubbed hay-field near God-knew-where.

Within three minutes, however, we had collected a conglomerate crowd, almost equal to the howling mob at East Boston, and several friendly and curious souls offered their assistance, and orientated us. It was Ellis' Field, near Barre, Mass.—an unforeseen landing-place, not on the schedule. While the pilot monkeyed around with the motor, we consumed much fruit from the huge baskets which had been donated back in Boston, sharing it with the natives, and discussing the vicissitudes of flying, so far as we knew of them. Upon several hints from the pilot, who had discovered the difficulty in the engine, and was ready to leave, we lightened our ballast by two baskets of fruit.

After that episode, we sailed forth with not quite so much aplomb, eyeing various fields somewhat sceptically for awhile, but presently the roar of the motor, and the apparently serene progress of the plane lulled us to slumber. We were awakened by the peculiar change in tone made as a plane goes from straight flying to a downward glide, but this time the stop was premeditated, and we were safely in Albany, waiting to gas up.

A Hay Field Landing

Buffalo was our scheduled stop for that night. Alas, for the plans of mice, men, and pilots, a thick haze came up over the Catskills, the compass was slightly skew-gee, the pilot of the escort plane, whose home was in Binghamp-ton, and whom we were following lost his bearings, and we found ourselves landing in another hay-field as night fell. Said hay-field developed into a sort of plateau on top of King's Mountain, near Starrucca, Pa. Thereupon began the increment of geographical lore which marked mental progress on the trip. (Incidentally, mental progress was about the only kind we made! We had found it almost impossible to converse while flying, till we discovered a common knowledge of the "deaf and dumb" alphabet which one uses in school when talking "behind the teacher's back," and after some practice we became quite proficient in this resurrected language, carrying on an extensive conversation with great facility. It was thus that we kept track of the towns over which we flew—when we did.)

Starrucca is the wildest sort of country, but within a few minutes a man chanced along with an auto, drove us down the worst and steepest mountain road I ever saw, and deposited us at Starrucca Station. On the way he regaled us with tales of the unfortunate aviators who had met death among those same mountains, finding no such propitious fields as we had picked for our forced landing. So far, our casualties were merely a broken schedule and a hat considerably the worse for having been sat upon unwittingly for some four hours. That hat was only the

first of four to perish in like manner. Three pairs of shoes also met a similar fate—not from being sat upon, but from being walked out. And they say that aviation is speedy.

Blithely the next morning we started again. The pilot had rescued the plane from Starrucca, and brought it to Binghamton. With a firm purpose of seeing the sights of Chicago that night, we took off gayly from the Binghamton Field, and headed westward. Our flight lasted fifteen minutes. A sickening gasp of the motor, then a dying roar. Little as we knew about air-planes, we sensed something serious. Our fears were confirmed as the pilot circled about, quite obviously searching the most auspicious landing-spot. All the time we were gliding nearer the ground, and at last, with a final gallant effort, we cleared a fence by inches only, brought up on a hill-side in Appalachin, N. Y., and put to mad flight a flock of sheep which had been hitherto grazing in undisturbed peace on said hill-side.

It was a broken cam-shaft which brought us down. While Ed Conerton, the pilot, went town-ward for help, we amused ourselves by playing base-ball with a group of urchins, the like of which collects inevitably upon the descent of a plane. Our stop this time was of three days' duration, whilst a new motor was procured and installed. Having nothing better to do, I decided to go to Buffalo for a day, and did so. Just to show that fate was not to be trifled with, my train proceeded to be wrecked about twenty miles from Buffalo, and I arrived in style in a Ford sedan, commissioned for the purpose—only six hours late.

An Impromptu Christening

Did anyone say Los Angeles by Sunday? Someone was an optimist. The motor having been fixed, we resumed our trip, with much eclat and a rousing send-off, flew over some wicked-looking sections of the Alleghanies, and—because hope springs eternal—looked confidently for the cheering environs of Chicago. Alas and alack-a-day. A recalcitrant water-line sat us down in a field outside Falconer, N. Y. We wasted over an hour patching that, but, nothing daunted, prepared for another grand take-off before the admiring natives. They were a strange conglomeration of Indians, country-folk, and prosperous farmers, and they warned us that, to the right, the field was marshy. Acting on their information, Ed kept diligently to the left in taking off, but the little tin god whose name is Jinx put in our path the one hidden mud-hole in that section. Splash! Thump! Somersault! We catapulted head over heels, and were cast in various directions upon the sod. I received not even a bruise. Helen contracted a wrenched neck, due to the fact that her head had tried to push a hole in the gas-tank. Ed picked himself up with a cut lip and a battered head. We had gone over with such force that the safety-belts were severed completely. When one hits an obstacle at a speed of sixty miles per hour, something happens. And the plane was a wreck. A broken propellor, two buckled wing-struts, torn wings, broken trailing-edges, false-ribs, leading-edges, rudder, and wind-shield comprised the damage, and Jamestown had acquired guests for the ensuing four days.

Thereupon commenced the really practical part of our trip. Up to that

time I had supposed that each part of an air-plane must be measured by slide-rule and protractor, tested, and tried, before it could be flown. But when we had pounded broom-handles into the struts to keep them straight; punctured our fingers with sail-needles sewing up wings; provided quite an original shape to the rudder in straightening it; whittled countless sticks for false ribs, and used hair pins for cotter-pins, we had received much illumination concerning the genus air-ship.

The East Boston Air-port sent us a new propellor, everything balanced but the expense account, and by the following Thursday we were off again. Although our optimism had decreased considerably, we were still cheerful, and felt no disturbing fears concerning the safety of the enterprise. In fact, we were somewhat reassured on that score. Having seen what could happen without serious results, we were ready for about anything. Later we got it, as you shall see.

The Metropolitan Theatre of Boston had wired to us at Jamestown, asking when we expected to reach the Coast. We were going to answer, "Consult the Ouija Board", but decided such a reply would not be exactly courteous, although indubitably to the point. Moreover, we had rechristened our ship—hitherto the *Miss Salem*—"Abie's Irish Rose"—because she had stayed so long in New York. But at last we did get off, and reached Cleveland safely, though damply, for the whole country was flooded from the most severe rainy season in years. Next morning we arose early again. Hardly a morning came but what we were arising hopefully, about six o'clock, only to wait for the motor, the weather, or the gas-

olene men. As I said, at Cleveland, we were up with the sun, and had taxied the sixteen miles cut to the field, only to be frustrated definitely and for hours by a fog that was so thick and milky that even the air-mail could not move.

We settled down to await the clearing. Flying through fog is like floating through a sea of milk. In an air-plane, it is very hard to tell whether one is going horizontally or at a slight angle. That it why fog is so dangerous. Within half an hour, our vigil ceased to be lonely, for within half a mile of us three other planes sat down, for the same reason. We had rather a jolly meeting, and gossiped cheerfully till the mists lifted, and allowed us to plough along to Indianapolis, for a record stop for gas. I mention it, because it took us only twenty minutes, instead of the usual hour and a half. Thence we reached St. Louis, and put up for the night.

With terrible head-winds we beat through to Kansas City and Wichita the next day. Ordinarily, one should average at least eighty-five miles an hour in an OX-5; we were making scarcely forty, on account of the unusually strong gale which blew incessantly from the time we left St. Louis,—the tail of the Florida hurricane.

At Wichita we lay four days, awaiting the installation of various new parts, to take the place of the patch-work which we had done with such painstaking care in Jamestown. Unfortunately, the general consensus seemed to be that our work was not too good for a successful campaign against difficulties to come. We were told that there remained these three: the oil-fields of Texas, the deserts of Arizona, and the

mountains of New Mexico; and the greatest of these are the mountains!

A Lesson In Preparedness

While in Wichita, we spent some of our spare moments target-shooting. We had been warned that it might be well to have a gun along, in case the Spics did not welcome our coming, in some unforeseen landing-place through the wild and wooly west. (Spics, by the way, are the result of a long series of mesalliances among Indians, Mexicans, Spaniards, Negroes, etals.). So little did any of us know about revolvers that it took us some time to discover why our gun would not eject. We had bought it under the sign of the three balls, and the wily proprietor had benignly sold us .32 bullets for a .38 Colt!

Once more, through heavy headwinds and blazing heat, we staggered on to Lawton, Oklahoma City, and into Haskell, Texas. The latter wasn't a scheduled stop, but how many were? Darkness had made the surrounding country look not too inviting, and we thought we had better cease our flight while a presentable field was in view. Haskell is a characteristically western town—the kind one sees in the Movies, and which, I understand, is fast giving way to a more modern construction. A scattering of shambling wooden buildings, with no rhyme nor reason for the roads and streets, after one leaves the main square; men whose stature is reminiscent of Goliath; a paucity of women—this is Haskell.

Cheating the Undertakers

But we were to reach still more typical wild-west places in our travels. We passed Big Spring successfully, though by the skin of our teeth. Its

altitude is somewhat over 3500 feet. The weather was blisteringly hot. We were heavily loaded for our motor's capacity. At the take-off, we missed a fence by inches and a house by a fraction of an inch. Only for the very expert manipulation of the plane by our pilot, there would have been three obituary notices in the home-town papers, I believe. And the worst was yet to come.

We were flying entirely by map, now, for the territory was unfamiliar to all of us. The landing field at Pecos, our next stop, was charted as being to the north and west of the town. When we arrived there, no field was visible in that section, nor could we discern any other that looked very likely, except some six miles from town, over the Pecos river. From the air, it seemed as though we had chanced upon the ideal spot to sit down. Plenty big enough even for a take-off as delayed as our Big Spring one, and with that last still fresh in our minds, we were taking no chances on small fields. It is fairly easy to come down, but at that altitude and in such heat, it is most difficult to take off.

What had looked from above like the growth of hay or soft grasses proved to be the treacherous mesquite, bristling with thorns and rising every few years in sudden humps. There was no question but what we were nicely stranded again,—low in gas, and no chance of getting out with our load. So, while Ed babied the motor, Helen and I started to walk town-wards in search of a gas truck. The distances in that country are as deceptive as upon the ocean, for the atmosphere is so glaringly clear that ten miles look like one. We had thought the road about

half a mile off. I swear we tramped three, through the blazing heat, through the thorny mesquite, and through hummocks whence issued the ominous warnings of rattlers. I had often read of "a parching thirst," but never till then had I experienced one. Needless to say, it did not add to my peace of mind, as I trudged wearily along, too hot and dusty and discouraged to even try to make talk with my companion. We did finally reach the road, and there and then sat down to await a stray car.

I have said that the gods of ill luck were watching us most of the time. However, and on the other hand, we were quite lucky in being extricated from our mishaps, I guess, for someone always happened along at the crucial moment to play the Good Samaritan. This time it was one Mr. Haas, a mineholder of that vicinity. He came along in a roadster, and never could any vehicle be more welcome. We told him our predicament. He very obligingly picked us up and drove us to town. There we found to our sorrow that we had picked the very worst field in the country. Mr. Haas offered to take us back, and get the baggage. We didn't fancy the return tramp through the field, but there was nothing else to do. We managed to locate the present flying-field of Pecos, and to mark it mentally for his benefit. It had been changed since our map was printed, and in that territory, if a field is not clipped continually, it becomes covered quickly again with brush and mesquite.

A Wild Motor Ride

There and then began the wildest automobile ride I ever took. Disregarding the seemingly unsurmountable obstacles, Mr. Haas insisted on driv-

ing us all the way in to the plane. Through two barbed-wire fences we ploughed; over a railroad trestle; down a culvert; through mud and mire; across the mesquite, and at last to the ship, without even a punctured tire. Mr. Haas was quite amused at our astonishment, assuring us that in his territory automobiles have accomplished much harder trips than this, and regaling us with the tale of a previous jaunt, —a thirty-mile dash, pursued by a pack of wolves, and minus one tire. It seemed like an Arabian Nights Dream, but in view of what he was accomplishing while telling it, appeared quite plausible after all.

Poor Ed was glad enough to see us. We had been gone nearly two hours, and the heat was unbearable. He had grown so thirsty that even the hot, rusty water from the radiator had seemed a blessing. We unloaded the plane of all baggage, and with much sputtering, thumping, and careenings at impossible angles, he took off, proving once more his ability as a pilot de luxe. We, in turn, bumped backward over our rocky road to Pecos, and rejoined him at last in the village.

Pecos is the kind of a town where one expects cow-boys to come dashing up, tether their wild broncos to hitching-posts, and indulge in a good old-fashioned spree. And such it used to be. I understand, not so many years ago. Now it is quite respectable, although the old hitching-posts remain, and the cow-boys still go on a rampage occasionally. For it is in the heart of the cattle-country, and a good-sized trading centre.

The part where the field is they call Spic-town, for many half-breeds make their homes there, in impossible little

one-room frame shacks. These shacks are no bigger than a good-sized kitchen, have only dirt floors, and are occupied by families of anywhere from one to ten.

We needed a knife to cut the rope for staking the plane for the night. None of us knew any Spanish, and the Spics either cannot or will not understand English as she is spoke. But with some pantomime, and a repeated request for "Un sabre pour couper!", we convinced them that we wanted a knife, but not to cut their throats, and received a beautiful, long, slim, sharp-bladed affair. The owner watched us carefully and suspiciously, hanging on our trail till he had it back safely in his possession.

With some misgivings as to whether the ship would be there in the morning, we kissed it good-night, and made our way to the Hotel Orient, a most pretentious two-story hostelry, where one purchases the privilege of bathing in the one available tub, for the sum of "35c, including towels."

Waiting Out A Storm

We had gassed up fully the preceding night, but in the morning just as a precaution, Ed peeked at the tank before leaving. It was half empty. Some canny Spic had evidently come and seen and conquered a sufficient supply of gas to run his limousine for a week. These little delays helped make life interesting.

Through magnificent but quite scary scenery—over an extinct volcano, lava deposits, sand-dunes, geysers, and the sharp teeth of rugged Sierra Blanco, we flew into El Paso, convinced that we were now on the final lap. Hope dies hard, you know. We were greeted with

the consoling meteorological report that a hundred-mile gale was due to arrive from the west within the next two hours. Of course that precluded the possibility of further progress, for had we struck a wind of such force, we would not only have been flying backwards, but would surely have cracked up the ship. So into the Fort Bliss hangar we rolled Miss Salem, and prepared to await results.

Our luck was consistent, at any rate. They told us at the Fort that they had had no rain for five months. Whereupon they provided a two-day gale and cloud-burst, so severe that it washed out all culverts and many bridges west of El Paso, and held up all through trains for three days.

We thought we might as well make the best of a bad bargain and explore the surrounding country. An alluring U-drivit sign inveigled us into hiring a Chevrolet, but it turned out to be such an impossible Leaping Lena, that we exchanged it for a Ford Coupe. It seems that they are so near the Mexican border that it is curting folly to supply any good cars for such purposes. Said Ford behaved quite beautifully so long as we kept on level ground or a down-grade, but let the road slope ever so slightly upwards, and Ophelia Bumps refused to do more than cough, sputter, and stagger forward in low. And El Paso is a city of ups and downs, so that investment did not prove very intriguing, and we returned the recalcitrant lady to her fond master.

We set out to visit Juarez, a famous Mexican frontier town just across from El Paso. One is not given much opportunity to do much damage there, for the bridge closes at 9:00 P. M., and woe to any American found on the other

side after that hour. All sorts of complications arise, even to the possibility of a thirty days' stay in the local jail. So we were very careful to leave well before the fatal hour, having dined at the Central Cafe, with its excellent food, orchestra, etal., — especially etal., — and having shuddered properly at the contents of the museum. Among these, is a life-sized replica of the dead Villa, staring-eyed and disembowelled. Such is the Mexican's idea of the impressive.

On The Way Again

During the three days in which we loafed at El Paso, we tried out many Mexican dishes, enjoyed the hospitality of Fort Bliss, and would have been thoroughly happy, had time not been so precious. We were glad enough, therefore, to wake up Wednesday and behold a sky joyously bereft of clouds and to feel an atmosphere almost devoid of breezes. Thence, we travelled uneventfully through Tucson, a rendezvous of consumptives, and a place whose climate is invariably hot and dry —and then to Yuma, where we arrived, literally in a cloud of dust; fine, white, desert dust, which gets into your eyes, nose, ears, and throat, and permeates everything and everywhere.

We put up at the Arizona Hotel, where each guest has two beds, one inside, and one on the sleeping-porch, so that if it seems too hot within, one simply transfers one's ccencesthesia to the outer cot.

Fully convinced that we would be in Lcs Angeles by evening, we set forth next morning, over the fine accumulation of jagged, rocky teeth known as Apache Pass, and against another headwind, along the Salton Sea. Of a sudden, just when all seemed peaceful, a

disgruntled spurt came from the motor, several gasps that spelled trouble, and intermittent coughs that meant disaster. Ensued much scrambling about and looking for a possible place to sit down. In the distance there loomed up an apparently perfect spot—white, clear, and large. We made for it. It still looked good,—hard and flat. But as the tail-skid hit, we knew that all was not as it should be, and in remembrance of Jamestown, and as we felt the wheels dig in, and the tail come up, we psychd the dear thing for all we were worth, to the end that we would remain right side up. Faith prevailed, and the tail settled back in perfect order, though, unfortunately, the wheels had not behaved so well and were firmly imbedded in a foot of treacherous, alkali-covered mud. And we were many miles from anywhere.

We thought perhaps that if we could get the motor started, we might dig out, but the prospects were not particularly propitious, and our forebodings proved correct. After some manipulation with the magneto, the engine started up quite easily, but only buried the wheels more deeply with each turn of the prop. We gave up hope of digging ourselves out, and scanned the horizon for the most likely point of aid. Off in the distance, we descried a house, and made for it as best we could. With the thermometer flirting with 116, with rattlers issuing warnings every so often, with the dust sifting in through our shoes, with the house apparently receding as we approached, it was a walk never to be forgotten. It took us well over an hour to reach the place, and then it was to find that we were still two miles from any help, for the nearest mule-teams belonged to a ranch which was pointed

in the offing. For lack of something better to do, we plodded on. The mules belonged to one Mr. McLeod, and although he was at home, his animals were not. They were out on a job, and we had to fold our hands and wait their return in simulated patience.

A Pleasant Afternoon

But we really spent quite a pleasant afternoon, all things considered. We were shown through a thoroughly up-to-date duck-ranch and date-farm combined, allowed to pick from the trees all the fresh dates we could eat, and initiated into some of the mysteries of an establishment of this kind. We found that there is as much difference between dates picked in lusciously fragrant freshness from the tree and the dried variety as there is between youth and old age. We regaled ourselves to repletion; drank water from a 600 foot artesian well, cooled by artificial refrigeration to a delicious chill; and were made completely at home pending the return of the draft animals about 5:30.

With much ado, we hitched the draglines, onto the mules, and with more or less hilarity, ploughed back through the scrub to the shore, where Miss Salem still reclined at a drunken angle. The mules could not go very near the ship, for the ground was like quick-sand, and they sank in too far, but after the exercise of considerable ingenuity and with the helpful suggestions of all and sundry, we did manage to extricate the plane. But that was only half the battle. As it was dragged through the mesquite, the thorns began tearing huge rents in the wings, and we had visions of more repair-work. So, when we were safely off the mud-flat, we stopped and staked the plane for the night.

On our backs in the dust and alkali we sewed up the rents and rips, and shellacked the patches. Shellac, we found, is about the most useful ingredient one can take in an air-plane kit.

For the night, we registered at the Hotel Caravansary in Mecca,—an involuntary pilgrimage to Mecca, as it were. The "Hotel" was a set of tents, screened all about, and raised on platforms to keep out the snakes. But in these unluxurious accommodations we slept the sleep of the just, or of the excessively weary, and awoke to what was to be really the last day of our westward trip.

With a couple of axes we blazed a run-way through the mesquite, and Ed took off in solitary grandeur for a quite presentable field discovered further down the line. He had intended to drag the plane over to the Southern Pacific right-of-way, and take off along the tracks, but owing to the tie-up of three days from the wash-outs aforementioned, trains were coming through at all times, and without any definite schedule, so he decided that it would be a little too dangerous to monkey with them.

Over The Mountains

Over Banning Pass we flew, with much zooming, rolling, bumping, and vibrating. It was the roughest part of our journey, so far as the air was concerned. The wind was not so bad as on former occasions, but the currents engendered by the air rushing down the surrounding mountains, and whirling up from the warm valleys below, and whizzing through the Pass, gave Ed plenty to think about, and made us eye askance the saw-toothed ranges which hemmed us in on two sides. There was no room

to turn, and no place to sit down without wrecking the ship. We had been warned about this Pass, and air-men had looked at us in that sceptical way which is so very cheering, when we had mentioned that we were going to try it. It seems that it is quite a feat for an OX-5 to cross with two passengers. Hence, with vivid memories of previous escapades, we were rather uneasy till it was safely behind us.

Over miles of orange-groves we passed, and above the fertile coast-valleys, till at last Los Angeles spread its sprawling self before us, with its hills and twisting roads, and oil-wells and movie-studios, and hotels and shacks, and the countless other heterogeneous elements that make its panorama one of the most variegated one could imagine.

On account of the very uncertain time of our arrival, it was robbed of a good many of the spectacular events planned, and the reporters and other interested ones had wearied of the three weeks' vigil, confining their efforts to leaving for us a multitude of messages at the Ambassador Hotel. I think we beat the Covered Wagon record by a couple of hours, but we have the dubious satisfaction of having made a new record of our own—the longest transcontinental flight in the annals. Still, we have the further satisfaction of knowing that we did get there at last, and that we were the first two girls to fly from the east coast to the west.

Once in Los Angeles, our stay was a succession of pleasant incidents, but nothing more startling than might attend most transcontinental journeys, except that people were more than kind in proffering their services in entertainment, so long as we should stay in the West. We were invited to lunch at the

Famous Players--Lasky Studios with Bebe Daniels, Mary Brian, Raymond Hatton, and others, all of whom were most cordial and interesting. They gave us the keys to the place, as it were, showed us many of the ins and outs of the cinema art, and feted us royally.

Comment on Aviation

Aside from the very unique features of the trip, and the constant state of wonder, both at what we saw and what we were about to experience, it was a revelation in many ways. To me, aviation had always seemed more or less of an occult mystery, to be dabbled in only by the elite. I found that in the west, and middle-west, aeroplanes are much thicker than automobiles were here fifteen years ago. One sees them everywhere, and many people use them daily in traveling back and forth to business. For out there, it is nothing for a man to trip from one mine or oil-well to another, sometimes a distance of 125 miles apart, once or twice a day. In fact, we met two mine-holders who use this means of locomotion solely. Even in Kansas, several of the oil-men own and fly their own planes.

And now I realize that as a literary document, this is an albegraic minus, but perhaps the "human element" about which scientists rave so glibly may have some appeal to those who have been patient enough to read it through. For myself, it is merely a transcription to the shorthand of language of memories which will always be a source of pleasure for the hours of reminiscence.

"From fancy's fragil cloud-ship
Back to the earth I glide;
Take up my daily dozen tasks,
And lay my dreams aside."

TWO POEMS

The Old Grist Mill

By Natt H. Jones

It is silent!—yes, is silent for the whirring wheels are stopped,
 And the hoppers now are empty where the golden kernels dropped;
 And the busy little buckets which kept going 'round and 'round
 Bringing from that mystic somewhere golden treasure they had found,
 All are still and wrapped in cobwebs and the dust, where they have lain
 Since the mighty mill-wheels rumbled in the grinding of the grain.

There's no sound of rushing water through the sluice of sodden logs,
 And I miss the merry music of the clanking, wooden cogs;
 Where's the yoke of sad-eyed oxen that the lusty farmer drove?—
 Where's the crowd that smoked and joked around the dusty, rusty stove?—
 Where's the jolly miller measuring his toll of barley out?—
 O! there's nothing of the bustle that there used to be about!

It is silent!—the old grist-mill—and a stolid vigil keeps,
 In the village in the valley where the white-haired miller sleeps;
 Though the barns about are busting with the bins of ripened grain,
 And the bleak November blasts are blowing boisterously again,
 And 'tis time the corn-cob-cracker had its noisy work begun,
 Still, the old mill slumbers silent—for its grinding days are done.

A Reverie

*By Leslie H. Phinney**(In the Hillsborough Messenger)*

I have toiled full sixty years amid the boulders
 On the hillsides of this old New England farm;
 When the maple leaves are dying,
 When the winter gales are crying,
 I am always looking forward to the Springtime, with its charm.

I have toiled full sixty years on this farmstead
 Give, for one and all, a meed it scant'ly yields;
 When the maple buds are swelling,
 When of love the birds are telling,
 Then I harness Dick and Nellie, and we plough the same old fields.

I have toiled full sixty years to win a harvest
 That to those I love shall ease and comfort bring;
 When the swallows high are winging,
 When the robin's song is ringing,
 I give thanks for strength to labor, and that, once more, it is Spring.

Club Women of New England Ready to Share Her Problems

*Devote Conference to Discussion of Ways and Means to
Promote Her Prosperity and Happiness*

By LILLIAN M. AINSWORTH

Vermont and New Hampshire are waging their eternal battle over the exact location of their dividing line, wets and dries are engaging in fierce arguments as to whether or not the Eighteenth Amendment is going to save the country or send it to Purgatory, but the club women of New England—God bless them—are at peace one with another. Not that all of them believe alike. Bless you, no! But by and large the women agree on the big problems that affect home, state and nation.

Nearly three hundred and fifty women from all over New England met at the Mountain View House in the White Mountains during the first week in October, when hills and vales flaunted their tapestries painted by an Unseen Hand, tapestries more rare in color and design than the Orient knows.

In unison these women repeated earnestly:

"Keep us, O God, from pettiness.
Let us be large in word and in deed.
Let us be done with fault-finding and
leave off self-seeking."



Mrs. Guy E. Speare, Plymouth President,
N. H. Federation of Women's Clubs.

Members of the New Hampshire Federation of Women's Clubs felt proud and happy to act as hostesses to the largest gathering of the New England Conference of State Federation of Women's Clubs that has assembled. In its act of hospitality the Federation had the cooperation of the proprietors of the hostelry. Wood fires blazed in wide fireplaces; bouquets of gay blossoms brightened the rooms and every attention was given the guests to make

their three-day stay a pleasure.

Intense love for and abiding loyalty to their own commonwealths were unmistakably shown when each state president brought greetings, responding to

the toast, "My State" at the post prandial program on the first evening. Songs echoed and reechoed through the dining hall as groups from each state under their song leaders chanted the glories of their own fair homelands. Vermonters sang:

Dear Old Vermont, to thee,
Best state of all to me,
To thee we sing,

While Connecticut chanted:

To thee, the true and great
First Constitution state,
Our song we raise.

Then came voices from the East singing:

O pines of Maine, dear pines of Maine,
With thy proud heads uplifted high
Telling the tales of days long dead
To all the woods and streams and sky.

From the South reverberated:

O Massachusetts, old Bay State,
To thee this song we raise,
Where Pilgrim Fathers sought a shrine
In peace their God to praise.

Rhode Island, proud of her history, sang lustily of the worth of that little commonwealth and New Hampshire members were doubly proud because the song they sang had been composed and set to music by their own state president, Mrs. Eva A. Speare.

And then all together they chorused:

"Hurrah for old New England
And her cloud-capped granite hills!"

But to radiate peace and unity of purpose was not the sole mission of the assembled delegates. Problems vital to the economic welfare of New England were discussed with breadth of vision. Papers were presented which showed that these women had thought their subjects through. Discussions followed that gave evidence of swift and straight thinking. He would, indeed, be a clear-brained man thoroughly acquainted with the vexing questions to be met in considering "Transportation Problems in New England," who could present a better paper on that subject

than did Mrs. Arthur D. Potter of Massachusetts. The illiteracy problem has seldom been discussed more intelligently than when Miss Emily Louise Plumley of Connecticut told of the work in her state under the general topic "Cooperation with General Federation in Illiteracy Elimination." Maine, Vermont, Rhode Island and New Hampshire women discussed frankly, intelligently, intimately, the problems of perpetuating New England ideals in the home, in education, in civic life. It was not food for babes.

If any men had come to scoff they would have remained to pray. But men no longer scoff at women's activities. An outstanding event at this conference was the invitation extended by Mr. A. W. Cummings, Maine Secretary of the New England Council, for each State Federation to send a delegate to the next meeting of the Council. And why not?

Perhaps Mr. Cummings, Andrew L. Felker, New Hampshire Commissioner of Agriculture, and Charles W. Tobey, all New England Council members, have not had more alert audiences than they had at this conference. Their addresses were on vital topics, forcefully presented. Mr. Cummings gave undisputed reasons why New England needs to tell the world about herself. Mr. Felker, talking about "New England's Food supply," put the problem fairly up to the home keepers that their little corner of the world is producing far less than is being consumed therein; that, because New England cannot continue as she is now doing, the time has arrived when they must concern themselves with more vital matters than social pleasures. Mr. Tobey told these women that New England is not dead

in trespasses and sins, but in apathy, and urged them to "fall in line with the march of progress."

New Hampshire women were proud of their president, Mrs. Speare, who presided at the sessions; proud of their other state officers; proud to entertain as guests of honor Mrs. Edward Franklin White, First Vice President of the General Federation of Women's Clubs and Assistant Attorney General of Indiana; Mrs. Grace Morrison Poole of Brockton, Mass., Recording Secretary of the General Federation; Mrs. Harry Haynes Burnham of Biddeford, Me., chairman of the conference; exceedingly proud of Mme. Sara Simpson of the

Concord club, well known contralto, who was in charge of the music and led the singing.

What were the high spots of the conference? Many, from which three stand out preeminently. First, the spirit of friendly cooperation among the delegates; second, the clear thinking on vital topics, as evidenced in the round table discussions; third, the unmistakable testimony that women have reached the place when the value of their contribution in shaping the economic policy of New England is recognized by the able men who make up the organization of the New England Council.

A Crimson Stain

By Lillian M. Ainsworth

Today I saw upon the forest's breast
A crimson stain.
I knew a death blow had been thrust,
That lovely shapes of leaf and blade
Would lie, stark, upon earth's sodden floor,
And emerald wraiths would shudder in the storm.

TWO POEMS

From The Heart of A Doll

By Jane Tappan Reed

I've been lying in my carriage in the attic all alone,
 For 'most a hundred thousand years, I guess;
 My little mother, Jane, put me away one day, and since,
 She's never even come to change my dress!
 I know my little mother loved me, though you might not think
 She treated me with any care at all,—
 She used to pull my hair until I wished that I could cry,
 But though I tried, no tears would ever fall.
 She pricked me cruelly with pins,—I tried to tell her so;
 But dolly's tongues are glued,—we cannot speak;
 She covered me so warmly when she took me out to ride.
 I envied the real babies who could shriek!
 But now I feel so lonesome in this great big attic room.
 I'd let her treat me any way she chose,
 If she'd just dress me up again, and take me out to play,—
 It's no use wishing, though, 'cause no one knows.
 One day I heard her mother say, "Jane, where is that old doll?
 You're too big now to want her any more;
 I'm cleaning house—she's broken some—I'll just throw her away,
 We can't have old toys clutt'ring up the floor."
 My heart stood still, I held my breath, then Jane said, "No, please don't,
 I'll keep her for my little girl, some day."
 Then, Oh! I loved my little mother so, I tried to smile,
 But china mouths stick always the same way!
 It's hard to wait so many years,—I'm lonesome as can be;
 A dolly's life is long and full of pain;
 But sometime I feel sure that loving arms will take me up.
 And I shall have another little Jane.

A Song of Vanished Youth

By Fanny Runnells Poole

In thy dark eyes a melody	Rush to me with thy mirth or woe.
Doth heighten as they glow;	Nor fail to snatch my hand;
It brightens when I come to thee;	Hasten my heart's blood in its flow,
It darkens when I go.	Thy heart to understand.
Beneath thine aureole of gray	Kind Heaven delay that hour for me
Thy young heart cannot hide.	When thou no more canst know
My bounding feet keep pace with May	Love's brightness when I come to thee,
When I am at thy side.	Love's darkness when I go!

The Legislature of 1927

Some of the Problems Which it Will Be Called Upon to Consider

The Legislature of 1927, according to pre-organization indications, will consider in the biennial grist of legislation many matters of public importance and general interest.

Among these are proposals that the state undertake an ambitious program of permanent highway construction to be financed by a bond issue; revision of the method of selecting party candidates for public office by one of two methods, repeal or radical revision of the direct primary law; and the requiring of automobile insurance as a condition to permission to operate motor vehicles on New Hampshire highways.

All three of these matters were considered in varying degrees of deliberation at the 1925 session but all were rejected, the bond issue proposal being discarded in the House of Representatives, bills calling for repeal of the direct primary being defeated in both House and Senate, and the compulsory insurance program being laid aside after an extended struggle.

Prognosticators claim that all three proposals will reach the 1927 legislature with proponents better organized and more militant and with opponents equally determined to stand their ground.

If this is accepted as a true statement of fact these three issues should provide interesting fireworks.

Other matters of varying importance and in large numbers will be under consideration before the members get out

of the trenches for the summer vacation.

While legislative authorities see no hope for favorable consideration of a 48-hour law for women and minors employed in industry, which has been a live issue in the past two sessions, it is considered certain that such a bill will again be put before the Legislature.

There will be efforts to increase the gasoline toll, now levied by the State at the rate of two cents per gallon, to three cents per gallon, particularly in the event that the highway bond issue fails of passage. Extension of the so-called Duncan rural road law aimed to alleviate to some extent the highway burdens placed upon certain towns will be sought with considerable support.

Registration of overnight camping grounds will come before the Legislature with what appears to be a strong backing.

Forestry, which has come in for a great deal of attention in recent years, will receive still further consideration at the 1927 session although just what will be proposed this year is not clear at present.

The report of the state commission appointed by Governor Winant at the direction of the Legislature to look into the taxation problem as it relates to New Hampshire banking institutions will in all probability carry some recommendations upon which the Legislature will be asked to pass. This committee has been working on the problem at in-

tervals both as individuals and collectively since its appointment.

Another proposal which was unfavorably received two years ago but which will be put into the hopper again this year is that covering the registration and licensing of real estate dealers of the state.

The New Hampshire delegation to the New England Council showed the way to the rest of New England a short time ago when it submitted to Governor Winant a concrete program of action aimed to assist rehabilitation of New Hampshire agriculture and industry. These recommendations were described in a recent number of *The Granite Monthly*. In all probability all of them will reach the Legislature in the form of bills..

Just what legislative proposals may come before the Legislature with respect to current railroad problems is just now a matter of conjecture.

The appropriation for state advertising which was initiated under the Winant administration will come before the Legislature again. It is expected that this function of the state government will be continued, it being understood that Governor-elect Spaulding will favor the continuance of this work which has brought such results as to indicate a substantial value to the state.

Various proposals related to the protection and conservation as well as the development of New Hampshire water power have been considered by previous Legislatures and it is expected that fur-

ther consideration will be given this matter by the 1927 Legislature.

Repeal of the compulsory vaccination law, which has been sought at previous sessions, will undoubtedly reach the floor again during the 1927 session..

There will be the customarily large number of bills introduced covering matters related to fishing and hunting, which will include proposals to close some ponds to fishing and open others.

In the 1925 session it was proposed to increase the number of judges on the Superior Court bench. This proposal was vetoed. It is expected that this proposal will come before the 1927 session with reinforcements from members of legal profession who argue that the congestion of several county dockets will be relieved only by having more trial justices available.

Whether recent occurrences at Dover will give new vigor to proposals that laws governing the observance of the Sabbath day is a question which cannot be answered until the session gets under way but there appears to be little doubt that advocates of legalized sports on Sunday will attempt once more to secure legislative approval.

One of the battles which developed bitterness two years ago involved passage of proposed revisions of the liquor laws. No definite statement as to whether this fight will be renewed has yet been made but it is considered likely that the fight will be fought all over again.

